

THE SATURDAY REVIEW

POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ART.

No. 270, Vol. 10.

December 29, 1860.

PRICE 6d.
Stamped 7d.

BARON SCHMERLING'S CIRCULAR.

EMPERORS and Kings too often regard concession as an unavoidable process which must in times of revolution be exactly regulated by external pressure. Habitually yielding to force alone, they compel their opponents to rely on menace and on the display of power, and the contest is accordingly conducted on both sides with little reference to expediency or to right. FRANCIS JOSEPH of Austria seems to be following the downward course of CHARLES I., of LOUIS XVI., and of the half-discrowned King of GAETA. Years of unrelenting obstinacy are succeeded by liberal offers, augmenting at shorter and shorter intervals, like eager biddings at an auction. The vendor holds back as the purchaser becomes less able to conceal his necessities, and both parties are fully aware that the bargain will break off finally unless it can be closed before the spring. It is doubtful whether any overture would have been accepted as a sufficient compensation for the criminal perversity which gave up the empire for ten years to the arbitrary caprice of soldiers and of priests; but it is possible that frank acknowledgment and reparation might still have been in time when the slumbers of despotism were first broken by the disasters of the Lombard campaign. Emancipating himself for the first time from the counsels of confessors, of adjutants, and of old women, the EMPEROR suddenly perceived that discontent prevailed in all his provinces, but the discovery of its meaning and tendency has only been effected by degrees, and it appears to be still incomplete. An Imperial understanding finds it difficult to comprehend that a nation may not regard constitutional right as a subject for negotiation or compromise. The Hungarians have perhaps other demands in reserve; but, in the first place, as the indispensable condition of ultimate reconciliation, they require the restoration of the franchises which were confiscated in 1849. If their claim had been recognised in principle when the necessity of concession was first understood, it might not have been impossible to stipulate for some general organization which would have connected Hungary with the other Imperial dominions. The well-constructed project of government which followed the prorogation of the Council of the Empire has been utterly wasted through a misconception of the Hungarian demands. The reclamation of a specific right is not satisfied either by a tender of compensation or by offers of the most liberal donation. Not granting what was asked, the EMPEROR might almost as well have abstained from measures which are regarded in Hungary only as admissions of weakness.

One step which has been recently taken would have been more serviceable at an earlier period. A sovereign who finds it necessary to relax his despotic power will always do well to dismiss his absolutist counsellors. No system of policy is likely to succeed except under sympathetic management, and it was idle to entrust the administration of the new institutions to the former ministers of the centralized monarchy. Baron SCHMERLING showed his attachment to liberty and to law when they were out of fashion in Austria; and the transactions to which he lends his name will neither be intended nor regarded as fraudulent or illusory. In his Circular to the Provincial Governors, the new Minister makes large additions to the manifesto of October, although he merely professes to interpret its provisions. A promise that religious confessions shall be established on an equitable footing, notwithstanding the vagueness of the phrase, will, under present circumstances, be regarded as a renunciation of the detested Concordat. The promotion of public instruction will, for the same reasons, be considered as equivalent to the discouragement of the Jesuits and of the Ultramontane faction. The press receives a more definite boon in the abolition of preventive interference; for, as long as Baron SCHMERLING is in power, there is no danger that the

object of a censorship will be attained, as in France, by an official control over the property invested in journals. It is strange that in a civilized State there should be room for such a reform as the separation of the ordinary administration from the administration of justice. The introduction of publicity and oral procedure into all civil and criminal Courts is also an indication of the miserable abuses which always lurk under the shadow of despotism. The political concessions which are superadded to the changes of the administration are so extensive as to seem inconsistent with the nature of an official circular. If the reforms are not too late, they may perhaps be liberal enough to avert all dangers except the primary and vital crisis which threatens the very existence of the Empire. If the programme were successfully carried out, Austria would, with all the imperfections of its system, still enjoy a degree of constitutional freedom which is wholly unknown in France.

The Provincial Statutes contained in the EMPEROR's letter of October gave dissatisfaction principally through the small proportion of influence which was reserved to the representatives of the commonalty. The Minister now undertakes to extend electoral rights and eligibility, and to confer on the Provincial Diets the exclusive nomination of members of the Council of the Empire. The Parliament thus elected, and exempted from the threatened infusion of nominees, is to possess the right of initiating measures, and its debates are to be published. As the finances were, by previous concessions, subjected to its control, it might seem that an effectual counterpoise to the power of the Executive had been at last secured; but, unfortunately, the Circular refers only by an ambiguous allusion to the difficulty on which the maintenance or dissolution of the Empire really depends. The "development of the nationalities" is accorded, but the expression may mean anything or nothing. It is not worth while to make permanent regulations on any subject until it is ascertained whether Hungary will remain in connexion with the Crown of Austria. The development of the nationalities may be interpreted as a concession of the Hungarian demands, and Baron SCHMERLING probably wishes that the phrase should be understood in its widest sense; but the Slavonic nationality may also be developed, as in 1848, in the precisely opposite direction. The restoration of Transylvania and the other dependencies to their former union with the Kingdom is even more indispensable to the satisfaction of the Hungarian leaders than the acknowledgment of the legal Constitution. There is no doubt that the EMPEROR will be forced to promise compliance with the demand, and the only question is whether he will overcome his reluctance in time. A Minister who includes the provisions of a new Constitution in a mere circular to his subordinates might as well have been authorized to publish a concession without which all others are useless.

It is asserted, perhaps rather by conjecture than on authority, that Baron SCHMERLING will be able to modify the German policy, as well as the domestic institutions, of Austria. It would be impossible to repeat SCHWARZENBERG's intervention for the protection of usurpation in Hesse, or for the repression of the national movement in Holstein, and sound policy would lead to the cultivation of popularity in Germany at a time when all the foreign races are disaffected to the Imperial Crown. There is no danger of sacrificing the support of the petty princes, and in any serious crisis their attachment would be useless unless the population at large concurred in their sympathies. By a cordial recognition of the national wishes and rights, Austria might continue to divide with Prussia the control of federal affairs, but traditional doctrines and predilections are too likely to override obvious considerations of expediency. The Royal Court of Saxony evidently thinks that Austria is still a patron to be courted, as of old, by sycophantic conformity to

the lawless pretensions of despotism. The arrest and extradition of Count TELEKY can only embarrass the Imperial Government, especially as the prisoner has lately been elected a member of one of the local Councils or Committees. A few years ago, an exiled Hungarian noble, if he had fallen into the power of the Austrian Government, would have been unscrupulously visited with death or with imprisonment; but in the midst of a constitutional negotiation, the attempt to treat a patriot as a criminal would be far too dangerous an experiment. Even if Count TELEKY had been engaged in proceedings which might technically amount to treason against the Crown (though M. Kossuth denies the accusation), yet a prosecution would only precipitate the declaration of independence which a large party in Hungary is anxious to put forward before the more moderate politicians can arrange a plausible compromise. The Saxon Ministers have blundered not only in creating a new difficulty between Austria and Hungary, but in holding themselves out to Germany as the willing agents of Imperial oppression. Baron SCHMERLING's liberal offers would have been criticised with sufficient severity in the absence of a significant commentary.

The repugnance of the Austrian Government to the Hungarian Constitution is by no means unintelligible for a system more difficult to reconcile with the exercise of prerogative has never been devised. Even a resident and indigenous King would have found himself frequently embarrassed by the necessity of dealing not merely with a free Parliament, but with fifty independent Boards or Committees. The counties retain for themselves a large authority, while, like the States of America, they delegate the remainder to their representatives in the national assembly. As long as all political franchises were restricted to the Magyar gentry, it was comparatively easy for the Court to acquire an influence over public affairs through the magnates who were at the same time dignitaries of the Empire. The electoral body now includes a large portion of the nation, and the Diet, as well as the county assemblies, will reflect the feelings of their constituents. In former times, the right of voting taxes and military levies was chiefly valued as an instrument for limiting the demands of the Crown on the subject. Henceforth, even if the dynasty remains on the throne, the nation will claim a voice in the general policy of the Empire. It is certain that Hungary will not furnish means for an Italian war after recovering the Constitution by Italian aid. There is also reason to expect that the projected Council of the Empire will prove abortive through the unwillingness or inability of the Hungarian Diet to alienate any portion of its functions. A free and sovereign Parliament at Pesth will leave nothing for a Council at Vienna to do, and if the General Assembly only represents the remaining provinces, it will scarcely possess sufficient dignity or weight to enable it to control the policy of the Government. Baron SCHMERLING means well, and if he succeeds in his task, he may claim the credit of having saved the ancient Austrian Empire from destruction.

THE NEW STATE OF RELATIONS WITH CHINA.

THE persons—it suits the admirers of Chinese wars to call them a "school"—who think that the blessings of cheap tea and cheap silk are pretty nearly compensated as yet by the moral and material drawbacks of perpetual content with the Chinese Government, must not be understood to reflect on the military completeness of the late expedition to Peking. Probably it was about as well equipped, distributed, and handled as it could be. Every opportunity was made the most of, and every eventuality which could fairly be contemplated was amply provided against. But dispassionate observers, who perceived that at every turn of the enterprise some interposition of good fortune occurred to help it over unexpected obstacles, have been justifiably anxious to show that the reduction of China is not yet proved to be as easy as the bullying of King Otho. It is very fortunate for this country that one can lay one's finger on several junctures in this most successful undertaking at which circumstances, if they had departed in the smallest degree from their actual course, would have involved the allied forces in hopeless embarrassment. Englishmen who stay at home are little aware of the various complex and active influences which are constantly conspiring to entangle them in a Chinese war. They merely hear that there is a quarrel between some British functionary and a foolish Chinese officer, and that it only remains to vindicate the majesty

of the British name. They do not know that for years past every form of cajolery and menace has been employed to work the British functionary to the fighting point. If he is a vain man, his vanity has been perpetually flattered by the conviction of local editors that "we have at last a Governor" who estimates Chinamen at their true value. If he is timid, he is assailed day after day, or week after week, with volleys of truculent threats; and, should he, after all, honestly do his duty, he will be lucky if he does not find himself shown up for a traitor in the pages of half-a-dozen flimsy bookmakers, who have gone through a round of dinners at Hong-Kong. Parliamentary majorities, elected by the expedient of bringing the Emperor of CHINA on the hustings, are of all others those which fall soonest into general contempt; but if it were known by what artifices a Chinese crisis is nursed into maturity, the Chinese cry would be exchanged for a clamour of indignation. It is perhaps useless to hope that readers of English newspapers will soon be brought to understand that the outrages on national honour which we are so often called upon to punish in China have generally been as ostentatiously courted as are the blows of Clown by Pantaloon; meantime, we are lucky, as we have said, in having something to show us that a great success against the Chinese cannot be achieved by gallantry and forethought without the utmost assistance from good fortune.

We can afford to congratulate ourselves on the Treaty. Even if there are some of the stipulations which may be regarded as of doubtful policy, there is not one which, when the war had once been engaged in and once carried to a successful issue, we could possibly have avoided insisting upon. Opinion in England, and what corresponds with opinion in France, would not have been satisfied with one iota less. The heavy indemnity is welcome here, and we know so little of the internal resources of China that, till there is absolute necessity for it, we gladly refrain from considering whether the finances of such part of the Empire as obeys the EMPEROR are really equal to defraying it. The privilege secured to Englishmen of travelling in the interior we have already discussed. It will be useful or extremely dangerous in proportion to our own precautions against its abuse. As to the agreement extorted at Peking that the Treaty and supplementary Convention shall be published in the Chinese official Gazette, there is much to be said in its favour, and the few arguments which can be suggested against it are derived from our ignorance rather than our knowledge. The Chinese documents which have from time to time fallen into our hands prove that there is a struggle always proceeding in the Chinese Court, which English writers call rather loosely a contest of parties, but which seems rather to be a competition of individual aspirants to place and power. The rising man is always trying to supersede the risen man, and the easiest way of supplanting him is to throw dirt on his antecedents. As, then, the functionaries in power at the close of an unsuccessful war are necessarily those who have negotiated the Treaty of Peace, the simplest contrivance for discrediting them is to suggest that the defeats of the Imperial forces had not been as complete and irretrievable as had been pretended, and that the concessions which the EMPEROR was persuaded into yielding were uncalled-for or extravagant. The EMPEROR, never probably thoroughly informed from the first of the extent of his reverses, is thus constantly plied with suggestions that, in fact, they never occurred at all; so that it is far from wonderful that every single Chinese diplomatist with whom our plenipotentiaries have negotiated should have infallibly, in the long run, been disgraced. Under these circumstances, it is obviously desirable to provide the best evidence of the complete humiliation of the Chinese Government, and, as it were, to turn its situation at the moment of making the Treaty into matter of public record. What effect such a confession of defeat will have upon the millions upon millions of Chinese subjects whose condition and modes of thought are as little known to us as the physiology of the men in the Moon, is quite another question. In considering the point, we can only wish that everything which we have recently been told about the internal condition of China may be entirely untrue. All of us may now cry, "Long live Hien-Fung! long live the Tartar dynasty, and down with the Tae-pings!" What we now want is a strong Government at Peking, served by unscrupulous subordinates. Let us not grumble if some local YEH puts a thousand men to death in a single morning.

Energy must be pardoned in functionaries who have to squeeze two years' revenue instead of one out of the taxpayers for the purpose of paying our indemnity—who have to teach the natives a thousand miles up the country to be respectful to the black hat of a wandering Briton—and who have to put down any mob of zealous Confucians who may take it into their heads to consider the Roman Catholic service as unphilosophical and idolatrous.

There is one point in connexion with the expedition which, we trust, will be the subject of investigation in Parliament. What degree of community is there between the French Treaty and our own? Do we to any extent—and, if so, to what extent—guarantee the performance of each other's Convention? It is easy to understand the importance of the question. If the Chinese Government should hereafter take heart to object that the emigrating Coolies are in reality carried off to slavery, is Great Britain to consider whether an apprenticeship in Martinique or Reunion be slavery or not, or is she to disclaim all interest in the fate of persons whose deportation to French colonies has been partially occasioned by her own victories? Further, are we to be looked upon as joint-protectors with the French of the Roman Catholic religion in China; or, if not, are we the patrons of Protestantism against Popery? The edicts against Christianity which have just been repealed were provoked by the quarrels between the Jesuits and Dominicans. A dispute, however, within the circle of the Roman Catholic Church is a joke to the permanent schism between Papist and Protestant, and we should excessively like to know what will be the duties of the two Governments if news suddenly arrives that a Chinese CUMMING has declared war against a Chinese M'HALE in a part of the country somewhere near the Birman frontier.

ITALIAN AFFAIRS.

THE Emperor NAPOLEON's courteous intimation that FRANCIS II. has done enough for honour, may be supposed to imply that the insulting interference of the French squadron with the siege of Gaeta will shortly be discontinued. The condescending patron of all Italian parties has done enough not only for BOURBON honour, but for present anarchy, for future civil war, for possible invitations to a MURAT pretender, and for embarrassing dissensions between the Italian Government and the zealous followers of GARIBALDI. In comparison with objects like these, the loss of two or three thousand lives was unworthy to occupy Imperial notice; yet it might have been desirable to devise a better excuse for an anomalous intervention than a regard to the personal honour of a falling tyrant. The young KING has, by unexpected firmness, and perhaps at a slight personal risk, redeemed to a certain extent the imbecile cowardice of his flight from the rumour of GARIBALDI's approach. He has shown that his forces were more than sufficient to repel the invader, if they could have found a leader with sense or courage to strike a timely blow. Behind the walls of his fortresses FRANCIS II. has waited, hoping successively for aid from Warsaw, from Mantua, and from Rome, and finding at last a modified protection in the presence of the French squadron. His fall is perhaps less disgraceful than his reign, but the advantages which would attend his restoration may be estimated by the sleek hypocrisy of the manifesto in which he summons his former subjects to revolt. The courtier-priests who compose apologies for despots that have forfeited their thrones, write a peculiar style which seems not even intended to deceive. It is difficult to understand the use of a State-paper written in the manner of a pastoral by Cardinal WISEMAN or Archbishop CULLEN. Ecclesiastical circulars may dispense with any ostensible relation to the truth, but political documents ought to be at least conventionally credible. The ex-King of NAPLES ought to know that all Ultramontane old women are already on his side, while the sympathies of legitimacy are not to be secured by lachrymose assertions of his own regal virtues and of the attachment of his devoted subjects. It may be true that he lost his throne because he refused to fight in its defence, but the statement that he shrank from the bombardment of Palermo, which he expressly ordered, is too shameless even for a Neapolitan BOURBON. Until GARIBALDI landed at Marsala, FRANCIS II. piously followed the example of his father in all the details of a mean and lawless tyranny. In despite of the urgent remonstrances of England, the KING and his Ministers maintained a Government of spies and policemen, which restrained all suspected aspirations after liberty by imprison-

ment and torture. Not only writing and action, but speech and thought were watched with a malignant vigilance which sycophants applauded as administrative vigour. In the only literature which was tolerated, in official addresses, in sermons, and in catechisms, abject submission to the "adored Sovereign" was inculcated as the chief duty of Neapolitan humanity. From 1848 to 1860, hypocrisy was almost the only vice which was regarded as superfluous in a system of avowed and boasted despotism. It was not until a garrison of 25,000 troops at Palermo had capitulated to a few hundred irregulars that FRANCIS II., still walking in the footsteps of FERDINAND, promulgated a Constitution for his remaining dominions. If it had been a time for verbal discussions, his subjects might have objected that the Constitution of 1848 was still legally in force; but it would have been absurd for friends or enemies to dwell on a concession which was evidently extorted by the immediate approach of danger. It is on this paltry sop offered to revolution that the BOURBON apologist now relies in contrasting the ex-KING's liberal sentiments with the harsh measures attributed to the new Government of Italy. One dynasty has for twelve years maintained a Constitution in defiance of all obstacles, and in despite of the bribes which were expressly offered by Austria. On the other hand, FERDINAND and FRANCIS have maintained a naked despotism during the whole of the same period; yet the inhabitants of Naples are now asked to recover their liberties by once more substituting the perjured BOURBON race for the only Royal House in Italy which has ever been true to the nation. The lamentations of King FRANCIS for the lost liberties of his people are neither more nor less impudent than the solicitude of Prince LUCIEN MURAT for the unbiassed exercise of universal suffrage.

It is not improbable that disorder in the Abruzzi, or in other backward provinces, may assume the colour of Royalism, but the greater part of the kingdom, though it contributed little to its own emancipation, sufficiently proved its aversion to the fallen dynasty. The whole of Sicily is unanimous in its aversion to the BOURBON race, and the Calabrians, with their priests at their head, everywhere welcomed the followers of GARIBALDI when the Liberator marched unopposed on the capital. The relics of legitimist loyalty will scarcely form the nucleus of a serious reaction. It is not easy to understand how the besieged Court of Gaeta is provided with money, and it is evident that a king without a territory must sooner or later come to the end of his resources. The disbanded soldiers who have re-crossed the Neapolitan frontier from the Papal States may be sufficiently willing to promote disorder, but robbery in thinly-peopled mountain districts is an unprofitable pursuit, and armed bands cannot be kept together without pay. The Pope, notwithstanding the revival of Peter's Pence, must find sufficient use for his revenue at home, and the sympathies of foreign Courts with the representative of legitimacy at Gaeta are by no means likely to assume a pecuniary form. The Italian Government has for the present no regular civil war to apprehend in the South.

The uneasiness which prevails in all parts of the Peninsula increases the probability of an early war. Hostility to the foreign possessor of the Venetian provinces is the only sentiment in which conflicting parties professedly, and for the most part really, agree. If the zealous adherents of GARIBALDI are most forward in demanding a rupture, the KING himself is probably not less earnest in the quarrel, and Count CAVOUR is aware that in actual war the control of public affairs must necessarily be vested in the Sovereign who is at the head of the military force. The Neapolitan army may be more safely trusted in the field against a foreign enemy than in quarters where it would be exposed to the solicitation of BOURBON emissaries. The population of the South will, perhaps, learn to feel an interest in the national struggle under the same influences which have reconciled Lombardy with Piedmont. For every reason it is easier and safer for Italy to move than to remain stationary. The boat is more likely to obey her helm when she has some way upon her.

It is difficult to judge whether the continued occupation of Rome by the French will ultimately tend to the benefit of the Italian cause. It is not advantageous that a nation should be forced to acknowledge its own weakness by submitting to an irresistible aggression. By keeping his troops at Rome, the Emperor NAPOLEON proclaims and proves to Europe that Italy is not yet finally consolidated into an independent State. On the other hand, the foreign occupation stimulates the patriotic sympathies of all Italians, and it has effectually prevented even the shadow of a reaction on religious or ecclesiastical pretexts. Whatever differences may

prevail on political questions, Piedmont and Naples are agreed in regarding the POPE in the midst of the French bayonets as a public enemy. For a year, the self-satisfied old man has been urging every Catholic Power in succession to assist in the slaughter of his countrymen, and while he is himself safe from reprisals, he aids in prolonging civil war by forwarding succour to Gaeta. The friends of Italian unity have sometimes feared the tendency of a possible religious schism to divide the nation into two hostile parties. It now seems that antipathy to the temporal power of the POPE is too general to give cause for a nominal secession. The foreign prelates who denounce the spoliation of the Holy See include an entire Catholic nation in the censure which they affect to pronounce on heretics and apostates. The last Irish prelate who has published the results of his Roman experience finds a singular consolation in the belief that France is still Catholic at heart, although Italy may be faithless. Provided the POPE is maintained on his throne, it is nothing to a selfish priest whether he reigns by the consent of his countrymen or by the permission of a foreign conqueror. It will soon be difficult to find a potentate who can be trusted by the Church. NAPOLEON III. has forfeited the good will which attended his usurpation, and the Emperor of AUSTRIA has just demanded the abolition of the monstrous Concordat which he concluded under priestly and feminine influence only five or six years ago. Yet it would be better to trust either to a legitimate bigot or to a calculating adventurer than to rely on so broken a reed as the orthodoxy of the French nation. The Emperor NAPOLEON is perfectly aware that his concessions to the clergy at most secured him the support of a small fraction of the population. The remainder were willing that the Government should cajole the priesthood, but subserviency to Rome would be deeply resented by the great body of Frenchmen. The suppression of convents in Umbria will be best appreciated by the inhabitants of the province, for Papal institutions are nowhere so thoroughly odious as in their proper home. France entertains little good will to the political regeneration of Italy; but the overthrow of ecclesiastical domination will be applauded alike by Imperialists and by the scattered partisans of Constitutional freedom.

ENGLISH OPINION AND THE AMERICAN CRISIS.

LITTLE as Englishmen are aware of it, there is no doubt that England is exercising material influence over the crisis in the United States. It may almost be asserted that, if the commercial affairs of this country were other than they are, there would be no secession from the Union. The States which have seceded, or which meditate secession, have evidently made a very simple calculation. They estimate that the value of England to them, and of their produce to England, would be very largely increased if they formed a separate Southern Confederacy. Cotton, sent directly from New Orleans or Charleston to Liverpool, and paid for directly in English manufactures, is seen to be a very different thing from cotton which is hindered from being directly exchanged by the protective tariff which is now imposed on the South by Northern votes. The planters have therefore made up their minds that we are to spin and weave, and to forge iron for them, and they to grow infinite bales of cotton for us; and if any part of the Southern staple is wanted by the Northern States, they must purchase it at a fair price, instead of buying it with flimsy manufactures, artificially forced into value by protective legislation. Up to this point, it must be acknowledged there are few flaws in the reasoning. The politicians of the South have not perhaps sufficiently taken into account the uneasiness which would pervade this country if it were entirely dependent on an exclusively slaveholding community, and the perpetual difficulties in international relations which would probably be its consequence; but they are doubtless right in supposing that their cotton would be taken, and that their independence, once assured, would be respected in all formal transactions. But darker hopes than these lie behind. The European demand for cotton is practically unlimited, and the seceding States would be able to sell as much of this coveted commodity as they could get land to produce and negroes to cultivate. Land, however, is a drug with them, so that the difficulty of growing cotton is reduced to the difficulty of procuring slaves. There is no doubt, therefore, that they hope to revive the African slave-trade. An attempt to renew it could only be delayed by the Central or Slave-breeding States, if they should ultimately join in the secession. But Virginia, Kentucky, and Ten-

nessee, deprived of the support of the North, would not long make head against the eager cupidity of the cotton-planting interest; and it is likely that, before a twelvemonth had elapsed from the dissolution of the Union, England would be offered the great bribe of cheap cotton in exchange for the withdrawal of her squadrons from the Coast of Africa and the Gulf.

The implicit belief of most Americans, and of nearly all Europeans, that selfishness is the mainspring of English policy—a belief strengthened by the conventional cant of our diplomacy, and seconded, doubtless, by the language which the Manchester correspondents of the planters occasionally hold in private—has naturally begotten an impression of the venality of every sentiment we profess. There seem, however, to be a few men, even in the Southern States, who understand us better than this, though without liking us the more. While one of President BUCHANAN's Ministers, Mr. CONN, has resigned for the purpose of aiding the secession of Georgia, his native State, another—Mr. FLOYD, of Virginia—has published a sort of manifesto against the dissolution of the Union. Mr. FLOYD's sole instrument of dissuasion is abuse of England. Foul vituperation than this gentleman, who is still Secretary at War, has put on paper never flowed from human pen. It reads as if it might have been indited by Mr. MITCHELL in the delirium of yellow fever. But amid all his ravings, which may be taken as merely proving the favour with which England is for the moment regarded by the Secessionists, Mr. FLOYD is constant to the assertion that we are sincere in our hostility to slavery. Vile as are our crimes, we are not dishonest in our abolitionism, which, indeed, properly considered, is a crime worse than all. The wretchedest cockney—"cockney" is this Cabinet Minister's general term for an Englishman—a hundred times more miserable than the fat and well-cared-for negro, is nevertheless sincerely anxious that the negro should be free. Mr. FLOYD accordingly warns his Southern brethren that they are surrendering themselves to a delusion. England will never consent to the revival of the Slave-trade. The probability, indeed, is that she will assist the Black Republicans of the North in preparing a crusade against the new Southern confederacy, and fill up the cup of her iniquities by contributing to produce a servile war.

Mr. FLOYD is most unquestionably right in his principal position, and another distinguished convert has, we observe, declared himself, within the last few weeks, in favour of the same view. M. THIERS, after a life spent in attributing the anti-slavery policy of England to the worst motives, has, in his latest volume, admitted that she has always been perfectly sincere. He cannot help insinuating that so long ago as 1815 we had some notion that the suppression of the Slave-trade would be injurious to America—though, in fact, the United States themselves had abolished it six or seven years before; but he allows that England, "excited by preachings," had already condemned slavery, and he points out that the clever diplomatists at the Congress of Vienna cheated her out of some important advantages by playing on her foolish fanaticism. It is, in truth, absolutely certain that any policy will miscarry which assumes that England can be coaxed or bribed into connivance at the extension of slavery. The popular feeling of the country may be extravagant in degree, and inopportune in its manifestations, but it is quite settled. The utmost which the seceding States could obtain from us would be the acknowledgment of their flag, and even that concession would not be as easily granted as an American correspondent of the *Times* seems to imagine; for a friendly Government would always be obliged to take into account the light in which the still cohering United States would regard the recognition of the seceders. Indeed, the English Foreign Office could scarcely fail to see that to acknowledge the independence of the Southern Confederacy without conditions would, in effect, be to re-establish the Slave-trade. It is quite true that, as Mr. BUCHANAN boasts, England has now admitted the non-existence of the Right of Search during time of peace, but she has done so in reliance on the treaty which binds the Americans to keep up an African squadron of their own. But with the new Southern Republic there would be no Treaty; and even if popular opinion allowed its Government to make one (which would certainly not be the case), it would have no ships of its own to station in the African waters. As soon as the secession is accomplished, the whole fleet of slavers will probably hoist Southern colours; and if this flag be once acknowledged, not one of them can be legally touched. It is evident, in short, that the dissolution of the United

States, so far from being hailed as a profitable transaction, will be lamented in this country, both as the premature failure of a great experiment, and as a probable source of grave diplomatic embarrassments. Our interests, doubtless, will counsel us to confine ourselves to rejoicing over the opening of the cotton market, and there will be some among us who will bid us shut our eyes and see what Mumbo Jumbo will send us. But it has been proved before now that the contemners of national honour are not always prophets even in their own cotton-spinning counties, and the nation may be trusted to consent to almost any sacrifice rather than that the Slave-trade should exceed its present inevitable limits.

JUDICIAL COURTESIES.

THERE is nothing which the practical good sense of society condemns more heartily than carping comments on the manner in which justice is administered by dignitaries who, as a body, command and deserve the respect and confidence of every class. Now and then, at very rare intervals, a spiteful newspaper article or Parliamentary interpellation may be directed against one or another of the judges, but in most instances the failure of such attacks has been as conspicuous as it was when the perversity of an opinionated sheriff was made the handle for an ineffectual assault upon Mr. Justice BLACKBURN. The Bench does not enjoy this immunity from comment from any absolute infallibility on its part, but for the twofold reason that its duties are performed, upon the whole, as judicial duties are performed in no other country in the world, and that society, having the services of such men as adorn the English Bench, is wise enough not to shake their influence and repute by petty and uncalled-for criticism. It is obvious that the relations between the judges and the public cannot retain this very desirable tone if it becomes the practice for judges themselves to send to the newspapers sarcastic criticisms on each other's conduct. Practically, this is what Lord CAMPBELL has recently done in the comments which he made upon the form and manner of the judgments of Vice-Chancellor PAGE WOOD. We refer to the observations in the LORD CHANCELLOR's judgment in the case of BURCH v. BRIGHT, which were as plainly addressed to the *Times* as the speech of any Yankee stump orator was ever addressed to Bunkum. In this instance Lord CAMPBELL has himself broken through the rule which makes judicial dignity a screen against public criticism, and has invited the discussion which, without such sanction, we should be disposed to think unseemly.

To make the CHANCELLOR's remarks intelligible, it should be premised that the case which led to them arose out of a partnership dispute in which complicated accounts had to be gone into with reference to the working of certain patents, the different partners taking very diverse views and giving very conflicting evidence as to the understandings and agreements by which their interests in the patents were to be determined. The whole dispute was one of those tangled and tiresome wrangles which no one but a judge could endure to listen to. The VICE-CHANCELLOR made a decree deciding some of the disputed points and referring others for further inquiry, and this decree Lord CAMPBELL affirmed in every particular, holding, not only that the results which were arrived at were correct, but that, in leaving the remaining matters to abide the issue of further investigation, the VICE-CHANCELLOR had taken the only course which the state of the evidence left open to him. It happens to be the practice of Vice-Chancellor WOOD, as it was of Lord ELDON and other distinguished Equity Judges, to deliver unwritten judgments, and all who are familiar with his Court know that it is also his practice never to pass over an argument or a piece of evidence which has been seriously relied on by the side against which he decides without explaining the precise degree of weight which he is disposed to attach to it. The necessary consequence of going thus conscientiously through the whole of a complicated case is, that the judgment is inevitably long; and this, coupled with the comparative looseness of all extempore speaking, makes the verbatim shorthand notes less easy reading than a highly-elaborated essay, which should flow on smoothly to the final decision without turning to the right or to the left to discuss the scores of collateral points which the ingenuity of counsel may have raised during the argument.

There may be some room for question which of these two methods ought to be preferred. There are abundant examples of both to be found recorded. There is Lord ELDON,

for instance, who followed the extempore discursive plan, while Lord BROUGHAM, on the other hand, always delivered finished essays, the language of which was above reproach. Lord CAMPBELL prefers the latter method, and it is easy to understand how naturally it must commend itself to an appellate judge. The very language with which Lord CAMPBELL commenced his attack upon one of the most distinguished judges who have ever adorned the Equity Bench betrays the feeling which prompted his ill-judged criticism. He complained that his attention was diverted from the main questions in the case by elaborate and minute disquisitions as to the bearing of contradictory evidence on subordinate points, and by following the devious paths by which the final conclusion was at last reached; and he suggested that he might, without impropriety, remark that he should have disposed of the appeal with less labour to himself, and more satisfactorily and confidently, had the judgment been more condensed. That a terse written judgment would have assisted the CHANCELLOR in mastering the difficulties of the case may be conceded, but it is not so clear that the accident which has subjected the decisions of so eminent an equity judge as Vice-Chancellor WOOD to the revision of his present chief removes the impropriety of such observations as the CHANCELLOR indulged in. It always has been, and we believe always must be, an open question, to be decided by each judge for himself, whether he will use the extempore or the written form in delivering his judgments; but it never has been an open question whether one judge can, with decency and propriety, administer a public rebuke to another for a practice which has not been found inconsistent with the most efficient discharge of his duties.

All that a Court of Appeal has to do is to reconsider the decree of the subordinate tribunal, to affirm it where it is right, and to vary it where it is supposed to be wrong. To enable it to do so, it has a right to expect that the decree should be condensed and explicit, and Lord CAMPBELL does not pretend that the actual decree which he affirmed was in any degree wanting in these necessary qualities. An appellate judge has no right to exact more than this. The decree itself, and not the judgment, is the subject of appeal, and if Lord CAMPBELL, for his own convenience, thought it right to consult the short-hand notes which had been taken by the parties to the cause for their own satisfaction, he had no right to complain that the observations which fell from the subordinate Court were not cast into a mould of official precision. It is the practice in many countries for judicial decrees to embody formally, by way of preface, a condensed statement of the reasons on which the decision has been grounded. This is not the English custom, and the explanatory judgment, whether oral or written, which may accompany a decree, is not in strictness brought before the Court of Appeal at all. If a subordinate judge wrote his judgments, it would be a mere matter of courtesy to furnish a copy to the appellate tribunal, and in criticising the private short-hand notes which he employed for his own assistance, Lord CAMPBELL was stepping altogether beyond his proper judicial functions, and taking formal and public cognizance of a matter which was not officially before him. There have been times when superior and inferior judges have indulged in mutual sarcasms and recriminations, to the scandal, if not to the detriment, of the administration of justice. There is happily no probability that Lord CAMPBELL's gratuitous observations will provoke any retort from the judge whom he has selected for attack, but the seamliness of the provocation is not increased by the dignified silence with which it has been received.

Our observations in no degree depend on the opinion which may be formed of the desirableness of having judgments prepared in a written form; but it is remarkable that the particular case on which Lord CAMPBELL engrafted his observations was one on which it would have been a cruel waste of time for any judge to compose an elaborate essay. Where important points of law have to be settled, it is most desirable that the judgments which are to remain recorded for the use of future Courts should be well reasoned and free from obscurity; and a judge who cannot secure these qualities without committing his views to writing, may fairly be expected to undergo the labour which this practice would involve. But it so happens that since Vice-Chancellor WOOD has been upon the Bench the important legal questions decided in his Court have been more numerous than in any other branch of the Court of Chancery, and, unwritten though they were, his reported judgments are remarkably free from the obscurity which has been some-

times complained of in the decisions of very eminent judges. It is only a few weeks since Lord CAMPBELL himself pronounced one of the judgments of Vice-Chancellor WOOD on a much vexed question of mercantile law to be so able and exhaustive as to render it wholly unnecessary that he should say more, when affirming it on appeal, than that he agreed not only with the conclusion, but with every word of the reasoning on which it was founded. This is the well-known character of the legal decisions of the judge whom Lord CAMPBELL has thought fit to assail, and all who are familiar with the reported decisions of Vice-Chancellor PAGE WOOD know that, whatever it may be to differently constituted minds, previous preparation in writing is not in his case essential to the delivery of a sound and exhaustive judgment. The class of cases to which Lord CAMPBELL's remarks apply stand on a very different footing. Where conflicting evidence has to be dealt with there is room for every possible treatment, from the reasonless verdict of a jury to the elaborate disquisition which gave Lord CAMPBELL so much annoyance. A judge who decides in his own breast both upon law and fact cannot with decency avoid assigning his reasons for giving more or less credit to this or that witness, or for drawing one or another inference from admitted facts. On what principle ought he to proceed? Should he reveal all the mental process that Lord CAMPBELL, with scant respect, describes as the wanderings of the judicial mind, or should he studiously withhold all that tells against his decision, and dress up a neat argument in favour of the view which he thinks right, without condescending to notice the considerations which may have been pressed on the other side? Lord CAMPBELL evidently inclines to the system of producing a plausible rather than an exhaustive judgment upon facts; but whatever may be the convenience of this treatment, it is scarcely possible for a man of a thoroughly judicial and severely conscientious mind. The comments upon facts and evidence which are expected from an Equity judge are properly to be compared, not to the legal judgments of Courts in Banco, but to the summing up of a Nisi Prius judge. A Vice Chancellor, in fact, for the satisfaction of the parties to the cause, sums up the evidence to himself just as a common law judge does to a jury, and when Lord CAMPBELL appeals to his own practice as a common law judge, he should be prepared to say that the long summings-up which he has often found occasion to address to a jury ought to have been reduced into neatly condensed written statements, from which all nicely balanced considerations should have been carefully excluded.

Whatever be the conclusion arrived at as to the advantages of written judgments—and they are perhaps not small—it would be monstrous to exact an elaborate written essay upon the evidence in every dispute in which opposing parties may be led to give contradictory accounts of what they agreed to do and what they expected to get. Such a case was *BURCH v. BRIGHT*. And even if we adopted as a general rule Lord CAMPBELL's preference for written judgments on serious points of law, we should still be unable to see the wisdom of applying the same rule to mere squabbles about facts, or the propriety of making uncalled-for observations upon a judge whose reputation is too well established to be shaken, even now when it is publicly proclaimed that he does not do all that he might do to relieve the Chancellor from the labour of considering for himself the merits of the cases which may come before him on appeal.

THE BONN PROSECUTION.

EVERY friend of Prussia must allow that the affair which began with the arrest of Colonel MACDONALD, and has now ended in the Bonn prosecution, was a very unfortunate one. According to our notions, the Prussian official world was wrong throughout. There was no case whatever against Colonel MACDONALD. The official who prosecuted him was grossly insulting to the English generally, and those of our countrymen at Bonn who protested against his language were quite right in doing so. Substantially, this has been acknowledged by the Prussian Government. MÖLLER, the author of the outrage against the English, has received a severe reproof from his official superiors; and the Minister of Justice with whose sanction such men as MÖLLER had been appointed to legal posts has been compelled to resign. But the Prussian Government never does anything with energy or completeness; and although it has perhaps done as much as could have been expected, it has done it so as to produce very little good impression either here or in Germany. Much too little pains has been taken

to show that a public insult to England on the part of a subordinate is sure to meet with punishment and open reproof. But probably in this last matter of the Bonn prosecution the hands of the Prussian Government were tied. MÖLLER took advantage of the law, and the law was in his favour. The residents at Bonn who inserted in the papers a protest against his language, reflected on him, it was said, in his official capacity, and any reflection on any official is punishable in Germany. We in England have no notion of the sacredness with which all officials are invested on the Continent. If an English functionary exceeds the legal bounds of his office, he is responsible, like any private citizen. This is the most important perhaps of all the guarantees of English liberty. Any one can sue any official before a civil tribunal. The English residents saw in MÖLLER a vulgar reckless fellow, who took advantage of his little twopenny-halfpenny authority to insult persons belonging to a nation of which he was jealous. They were not going to stand his insolence, and so, like Britons, they wrote to a couple of newspapers and expressed their feelings. The judge of the tribunal before which they have now been brought explained to them that they ought to have forwarded a remonstrance to the Prussian Government. They knew better. They were well aware that the end of such a remonstrance would have been a polite note from a junior clerk, informing them that their communication had been received, and would be taken into consideration. But, unfortunately, although they were quite right in making their protest as public as the insult which had called it forth, they were guilty of a technical breach of the law. The Prussian law, like the law of almost every Continental State, treats all the acts of every official as beyond criticism. Some of our countrymen have therefore been condemned to pay a fine, and there the matter rests. We hope that no one, either German or Englishman, will be foolish enough to rake up the sleeping embers. The Rev. Mr. ANDERSON, in a very sensible speech, disfigured perhaps by a little irrelevant eloquence on national law, promised that this should be so, and pointedly disclaimed any wish to offend his German neighbours or to court notoriety by holding himself out as a victim. The sooner the whole subject is forgotten the better.

There is, however, one set of persons who may ponder over these proceedings with profit, and find an ample subject of meditation in them. The Liberal party in the Prussian Chambers may see in the Bonn prosecution a very convincing proof that more of the popular fibre is wanted in the institutions of their country. They cannot make Prussia what it ought to be unless it is really free, and no country can be really free which is bound hand and foot by a bureaucracy. Count PERSIGNY has lately treated us to a discussion on what is meant by a free press, and opinions appear to differ on so plain a matter of fact as the issue whether treason is gagged in Ireland. But there is one sense in which a press must be free, if it is to do any good. It must be free to criticise the conduct of officials. The Prussian Liberals need not trouble themselves with the vexed parts of the controversy. Here is one simple aim, to attain which they must exert all their strength. Unless they secure some power stronger than that of the official hierarchy, they cannot escape from the narrowness which a bureaucracy enforces, and from the lethargy which it inspires. But to attain this step in the freedom of the press, the Prussian Liberals must make a great general move, and claim an active part in the government of the State. What Prussia wants at this moment is some impulsive force which shall make it move in the right path. All things are ready for the movement, but there is no one to start the ball. As Germany looks on at the dangers through which Austria is passing, she is awakened gradually and against her will to the consciousness that some new form of German unity must be quickly discovered, and that Prussia ought to be the inventor. Every day reveals the necessity for the existence of some power which shall force a new order of things upon the nation. Germany—or, at least, all that is liberal, rising, powerful, hopeful in Germany—calls out loudly that such Sovereigns as the Elector of HESSE shall be left to settle his little account with his indignant subjects, that the Germans of Schleswig shall be relieved from the oppression to which, in defiance of the most precise undertakings, they are daily subjected by the Danish Government, and that such scandals as the base surrender of Count TELEKY by Saxony shall be wiped out in the punishment they deserve. The Prussian nation is prepared, as the last election showed, for a move which at home shall put an end to a police system such as

that revealed in the STIEBER prosecution, and which abroad shall make Prussia the representative of the National and Liberal party in Germany. Everything is ready; but there is no one to begin. The REGENT, with all his merits, is not the man to inaugurate a new policy; nor, in a Constitutional country, is it desirable that the nation should be exclusively guided by the occupant of the throne. The Ministry are good, useful, timid, well-meaning men; but are quite unequal to the crisis in which they are placed. Perhaps it would be difficult for the moment to find a better set; and they might, perhaps, act their part with tolerable success if they were driven forward by the influence of a compact Liberal majority in the Lower House, resolved on a definite policy, and determined to carry it out at all hazards. The majority exists. The Lower Chamber is decidedly and unmistakably Liberal; and the general policy of the party is perfectly agreed on. But, hitherto, they have hung back, thinking it unfair and unwise to press too hardly on a new Ministry and a well-disposed Sovereign. The time for waiting is now over. Things are at a deadlock in Prussia, and nothing but a good hearty push from the Liberal party will ever set them going.

While the trial of Colonel MACDONALD was going on, the German Liberals were at first zealous partisans of the English, and their newspapers spoke as warmly as the English press in condemnation of MÖLLER. But, after the *Times* had made its random and reckless attacks on everything Prussian, they turned round, and felt themselves deeply injured. We are, of course, very glad that they care so much for England and wish so heartily to stand well with us. But we wish, for their sakes, that they were not quite so sensitive. We wish they stood on a rather more independent footing, and pursued a straightforward, liberal policy, without thinking too much of our passing criticism. It would be a great gain to them if they could but understand that portion of the English press which the *Times* represents. They must succeed, and then the *Times* will take them up. That is the whole secret. Prussia, to inspire respect, must act. The ordinary Englishman wants to see her triumphant, at the head of Germany, laying down the law in Denmark, giving the Royal jailer of Saxony a slap in the face, and then he will respect and admire her. Even her constant friends must acknowledge that, if there is anything great in the Prussian nation, it is about time the nation showed it. There are many great things and many little things which honest Prussians agree with Englishmen in thinking requisite. They must show they are really capable of imposing a Liberal policy on their own Ministers; and there are at the other end of the scale some trifles in which we should very gladly see an improvement. We cannot conceal from ourselves, however much we admire the Prussians generally, that Prussian officials are very disagreeable, that Prussian tribunals are too much under the guidance of the police, that the police have no clear ideas about keeping out of other people's houses, and that the whole course of the Rhine, both within and without the Prussian territories, swarms with a very pestilent set of harpies, who not only cheat you, but frown on you while they do it. The remedy for the lesser evils of Prussia is, we believe, the same as for the greater ones. The country wants an impetus towards freedom, and a press that dares discuss small grievances as well as great wrongs. It wants, in short, a set of politicians who are not afraid, and a set of newspapers with equal boldness. The newspapers are sure to come if the politicians can but be discovered; and it is impossible to say how much the future of Germany must depend on the fact whether a sufficient number of such men show themselves ready for their work during the approaching session of the Prussian Chambers.

LEATHER AND MONEY.

AT all times, except during the paroxysms of a commercial crisis, it is the common habit to hug the belief that trade is in a particularly sound condition. On the eve of the great smash of 1857, the most intelligent and best-informed mercantile authorities were satisfied that the hardness of the times was merely temporary, and that matters must come right again, because the large trade which had been carried on for a year or more was almost entirely free from any taint of rottenness. The banks who granted, and the firms who asked for discount, were quite confident that all the bills which passed from hand to hand were, with few exceptions, the representatives of genuine transactions; and the notion that accommodation-paper was largely afloat would have

been indignantly scouted by the whole commercial community, from the little dabbler in 100*l.* bills to the magnificent houses whose transactions were measured by hundreds of thousands. The event proved the fallacy of these estimates; and, as one house after another came toppling down, the same story was repeated, *ad nauseam*, of a gigantic system of trading upon paper, which, instead of being the symbol of value, represented nothing but the mutual indebtedness of insolvent friends. One consolation only remained when the crisis was fairly weathered. The storm had been so severe that it was incredible that any but the stoutest and the soundest trees could have escaped destruction. Firms of the highest repute had failed by scores and hundreds, but the ground was cleared, and those that remained were of that choice order whose acceptances were as trustworthy as the promises of the Bank of England. The old rottenness was purged, and there was a certain respite of years before the commercial world could become ripe or rotten enough for another crisis.

There is undoubtedly much that is plausible in this consolatory view of affairs, and in spite of recent revelations no reason is as yet apparent for doubting the general soundness of trade. There has been steady and apparently wholesome expansion, something approaching at times to decided pressure, but no general symptoms at all indicative of troubles to come. Nevertheless, the ground of confidence which has been so implicitly relied on is considerably shaken by the extraordinary revelations in the bankruptcy of Messrs. LAURENCE and MORTIMER. We know now what has hitherto been thought impossible—that a huge network of insolvent establishments may be supported by such financial ingenuity as that on which Mr. LAURENCE prided himself, not only without actual failure, but in the highest commercial repute, upon mutual accommodation alone, and that the game may be so skilfully played as to enable the confederates to weather triumphantly two successive crises as sharp as those of 1847 and 1857. This great success was achieved by the talent of Mr. LAURENCE, with no other adventitious aid than the name of a firm which boasted considerable antiquity, and which had once, to all appearance, been as respectable as any house in London. Mr. LAURENCE himself was admitted into the partnership thirty-six years ago, and until the death of Mr. STREATFIELD in 1846, the transactions seem to have been quite legitimate and straightforward. The surviving partners had really, or nominally, a capital of 40,000*l.*, one-half of which, according to Mr. LAURENCE's account, disappeared in the troubles of 1847. In fact, the case was much worse than this; for debt after debt had to be written off as bad, and when the result was finally ascertained in 1850, Mr. LAURENCE had a capital in the firm of some 6000*l.*, while his partner MORTIMER had rather less than nothing. This was a desperate state of circumstances for a firm supposed to be doing a gigantic business, but Mr. LAURENCE's ingenuity was equal to the occasion. The first thing was to provide a suitable number of "channels of discount," and this was a matter of no difficulty. Any bank thought it an honour to give gold to any amount for the acceptances of STREATFIELD and Co., and the privilege was accorded, in some instances, at the earnest solicitations of the discounters themselves. The banking list was unexceptionable. There was the Bank of England to begin with, then ALEXANDERS and OVERENDS, the Bank of London, and the General Discount Company, and about twenty more highly substantial establishments, who, of course, would not dream of soiling their fingers with accommodation paper. The supply of cash being assured, it only remained to provide the paper, and it was absolutely necessary that Mr. LAURENCE should be able to satisfy the bankers that his bills were the real article, with "leather at the bottom of every one of them." The miserable device of smaller practitioners, who get their acceptances done by an unknown staff according to a regular tariff of half-a-crown per cent., would never do for transactions on the scale designed by STREATFIELD and Co. It was essential that in appearance the bills should be drawn "upon tanners against hides," to use Mr. LAURENCE's graphic description of his own fancy paper. There was only one way of doing this, and that was to create an affiliated system of firms, having their tanyards and their stock-in-trade, figuring in the world as independent men of substance, but, in reality, having no separate identity from STREATFIELD and Co. themselves. Men without capital were set up all over the kingdom with funds supplied by the great house of STREATFIELD and Co. These gentlemen, having no capital of their own, had no difficulty in lending hundreds of thousands of pounds to their clients in order to enable them to keep up the appear-

ance of wealth. The subordinate firms had a pleasant life of it while it lasted. STREATFIELD and Co. bought for them and sold for them, and drew upon them for the balances which became due on the transactions. The local establishments sent in once a week the little list of their requirements, and STREATFIELD and Co. furnished the money without complaint. Naturally, all the dependent firms became heavily in debt to the central house, one owing 20,000*l.*, another 40,000*l.*, another 100,000*l.*, and even larger amounts than these. Nothing could be more legitimate than for a London firm to draw against the indebtedness of its customers, and the supplies of money were furnished by drafts which bore the names of STREATFIELD and Co. and their local representatives, and which were eagerly discounted by the Banks which competed for the business of the great leather house.

Almost all the leather dealings of the whole set of firms were more or less disastrous speculations, but this was of no consequence whatever. They served their purpose as the foundation of "good trade bills," and whether a few thousands were lost or gained made no appreciable difference in the standing of the firm. Besides the discounting facilities obtained by it, this simple mode of procedure had the advantage of continually swelling the capital of the principal firm. In substance, the theory of the scheme was to divide the identity of STREATFIELD and Co. into two departments—the one to represent wealth, the other to be debited with the constantly increasing deficiency. The aggregate liabilities were vastly in excess of the assets, but by crediting the central establishment with large sums due from the attendant firms, the capital shown by Mr. LAURENCE's books continually increased. It is true that the liabilities of the firm under the name of its provincial agents still more rapidly increased; but so long as STREATFIELD and Co. kept them afloat, it was a matter of no importance whether they nominally owed among them one or many hundreds of thousands more than they could pay. Obviously the great defect of the plan was, that it required a continually increasing scale of operations, and the time could not but come at last when the market would be fully saturated with leather bills. The great merit of Mr. LAURENCE was in staving off this calamity, and living in the highest commercial repute and prosperity for ten years after all his capital was gone; and this notwithstanding the occurrence of the crisis of 1857. At a time when really solid firms were involved in the general crash, STREATFIELD and Co. held up their heads firmly, and their paper was taken in the worst of times, without a doubt or a question. But the effort necessary to get through the crisis hurried on the inevitable conclusion, and, at the end of three years more, the failure of one of the firms which had lived on Messrs. STREATFIELD's support started the suspicion which at last compelled even Mr. LAURENCE to throw up his hand, and to confess that he and his associates were insolvent for an almost unprecedented amount.

It is a proud thing for a country to produce so much financial ingenuity; and the only drawback is that there seems to be no possible safeguard against the perpetual repetition of the same tactics, and no means, even on the morrow of a crisis, of assuring ourselves that society is for the moment safe from the rapacity of impostors who prey upon the confidence which is the life of commerce.

PLUM-PUDDING.

THROUGHOUT England a vast quantity of plum-pudding has been eaten this week. Some people have turkeys and some have roast beef to precede the pudding; but every one thinks plum-pudding indispensable. So convinced is the English world of the impossibility and indecorum of getting through Christmas without a plum-pudding, that the grocers in the smaller streets of London are in the habit of instituting plum-pudding clubs, and invite the poor, by a series of small weekly payments begun in the summer or early autumn, to save enough to procure this one indispensable dainty. People who save for nothing else will save for this. Plum-pudding may, therefore, stand for the great symbol of things eaten to honour particular occasions; and it is wonderful how very much eating has to do with the honour paid to great days of religious observance. Of the three great feasts of the Church, Christmas and Easter are much the most thought of in the popular mind, because there is something special and appropriate to eat on them; and although Easter is by far the greater day in its Christian significance, yet Christmas outweighs it in general estimation, because, among other reasons, plum-pudding is so much more accessible than lamb. How much eating and drinking fill the imagination of all half-educated persons at times like

Christmas, and how much the notion of performing a duty enters into the eating and drinking, is hardly conceivable until we begin to put numerous little signs together. Persons who are ordinarily economical launch out at times like Christmas, as a sort of tribute to their own self-respect. At a small road-side station, for example, there were seated one day this week, two respectably dressed women, evidently of the class of very small shopkeepers. One of them was overheard to say, "We have got two turkeys; and I wanted not to have them cooked two days running, but to have a goose between them, but Mr. H. was not agreeable." It was not, we may be sure, from motives of economy that Mr. H. was not agreeable to the interposition of a goose. No man refuses a goose whose wife will give it him. But Mr. H. felt that if he cooked his turkeys without intermission, he was more completely up to the general level of the season. Eating, in fact, constitutes the great occupation of Christmas. Mr. Dickens a few years ago took the pains to write Christmas up. He drew its festive side, its melodramatic side, its sentimental side. He sketched the admirable picture of Mr. Pickwick on the ice. He wrote beautiful paragraphs about King Frost and icicles and snow-wreaths. He composed a series of annual stories to show the special virtues which the poor exhibit at this period of the year. Everybody read what he wrote, and Christmas was glorified beyond its usual measure for a time. It seemed more poetical than it had done before. There was much truth, and much good feeling, and great fun in what Mr. Dickens wrote; but somehow, the sentimental exaltation of Christmas has passed away. What preceded it and accompanied it has survived it; the solid permanent love of plum-pudding has never varied. Eating a cheap dish, and a general recollection of the merciful side of the Christian religion, have given its peculiar character to Christmas in England for many centuries, and will probably continue to do so for many centuries more.

A few weeks ago there came a telegram headed, "From Sydney, by Electric and International Telegraph," and the telegram was to this effect—"Ale and porter are much inquired for." This was what the wires had been bidden to communicate from the other end of the world. The simple announcement made us feel, as much as a folio volume could have done, that the Australians are our brothers. We might have telegraphed back, if our friends over there would have ears to hear the news, that ale and porter are much inquired for in England! Wherever an Englishman goes, he is apt to inquire for his beer, and to express his sentiments if no beer is to be had for the asking. And this community of tastes in eating and drinking keeps us together as a nation in a wonderful way. We are not bound together by a religion of forms and ceremonies, and so some signs of common feelings must be recognised and established, in order to bind a nation together as strongly as the English are bound together. We find this mark of a common origin, this bond of national life, in the enthusiasm with which Englishmen, all over the world, insist on having what they think the correct things to eat and drink. They even keep Christmas-day in India, and have roast beef and plum-pudding at all hazards. Perhaps no dish was ever invented so wholly unsuited to the Tropics as plum-pudding. But the English would feel that they were false both to their religion and their nation if they omitted the sacred dish on the right day. In the same way, as Mr. Disraeli has informed us, the Jews run up little green bowers in the back slums of London, by way of keeping the Feast of Tabernacles. That Feast was not designed to be kept in a cold stormy island in the Northern Seas. But the Children of Israel, in their dispersion, will not abandon the traditions of their race. A few sticks, with a handful of willow branches thrown over them, in a dark court in Bethnal-green, are not a very poetical object, nor a very near approach to what the nation seeks to commemorate. But the philosophical novelist sees in them a proof of the vitality of a race which will not acknowledge that time or place can triumph over the celebration of its accustomed ceremonials. We, too, may see in our all-pervading inquiries for ale and porter, and our determination to eat plum-pudding at Agra and Lahore, a sign that we are determined to have our own way wherever we go, and that we are a very vital and self-sufficing people.

Of course all this plum-pudding has its disadvantages. Every earthly thing has; and we cannot avoid the lot of all mortality by putting more plums than flour into our dish. It must be acknowledged that the same turn of mind which makes us anxious to preserve our own customs, makes us rather regardless of other people. The universal absorption of the English in plum-pudding is not a more cheerful or sociable proceeding to outsiders than the construction of the Bethnal-green bowers. Few persons are so much surprised and bewildered, and so uncomfortable, as Scotchmen who happen to be in England at Christmas time. All the rest of the year they can fancy themselves as much English as their neighbours; they do the same things, eat the same things, enjoy the same things. But when Christmas comes they are thoroughly out of water. All the other fish are swimming about happily, eating their pudding and going to church, but the Scotch fish lies alone, panting on the side, and wishing the day was over. They regard it as the only tribute they can pay in a strange land to the Kirk of their fathers, to show their abhorrence of fixed seasons and appointed feasts by resolutely refusing to go to church on Christmas-day. On all other days they go to the services of the Church of England

with great propriety and satisfaction, but not on Christmas-day. This is the day on which they hang up their harps, and weep by the waters of the Thames as they think of the Kirk. They are, however, better off than the Jews at Babylon, as all they have got to do to show that they are faithful to their Scotch Jerusalem is to sit at home by the fire and read the paper. They naturally, however, complain of the dullness of the day, and mourn that they are cut off from all their friends. What are they to do? If they want to walk, there is no one to walk with. Every one they know is engaged with children and plum-pudding at home. We fear that too many of them are driven by ennui to be backsliders, and that the dullness of making a protest single-handed too often drives them into taking turkey and plum-pudding on the sly, which helps them to get through the day, but which their native dread of Erastianism prevents their thoroughly enjoying.

The tenacity with which the English cling to their customs in the way of eating and drinking also often becomes a burden to themselves. We are very glad that ale and porter are inquired for at Sydney, and that plum-pudding is made and eaten at Madras. It makes us feel all akin. But the English go through a great deal of slavery in order to make their neighbours easy about them. This shows itself, of course, most in those colonies and dependencies which, like India and Australia, are most intimately connected with England. It is impossible that we should ever really colonize India, and the stronger the hold English habits and feelings have over the English there the better. Perhaps this observance of Christmas plum-pudding may have as strong an effect as many apparently greater things in avoiding the greatest curse that our possession of the country could bring both to India and to England—the creation of an aristocracy of race looking on the natives as slaves. This notion is abhorrent to the English in England; but abundant evidence exists that the English in India would soon begin to entertain it were it not that they are constantly acted on by the current of English opinion and by the wish to keep up home customs and home feelings. Between Australia and England the connexion is still wonderfully strong, considering the wealth of the colony and its distance from the mother country. England is still the standard, the hope, the arbiter of the Australian mind. They are anxious to be as English as possible. As long as they only show this by inquiring for ale and porter, and by eating Christmas plum-pudding, nothing could be more desirable. But they appear to be haunted by a wish to show that there is mighty fine society in the bush. An Australian lady, who lately visited her English relations, was exceedingly anxious to impress upon them that she dined every day at seven. That a family about twenty miles from the next family, and engaged all the year round in keeping the rot off thousands of sheep, should be known to have escaped the ignominy of dining in the middle of the day, seemed an object of the first ambition. The forms of society always sit the most heavily on those who fear that these forms are not sitting on them at all. We are not quite under such bonds here as Australians are who are anxious at all hazards to be as we are. A sheep farmer in England would venture to dine when he was hungry, just as a really good Christian and conscientious patriot might venture in England to omit plum-pudding on Christmas-day, if he did not like it. But this would not do in the colonies. There the odour of fashion departs at once if people dine before seven, and Christianity would appear to be outraged, and the mother country despised and trampled on, if plum-pudding was not eaten at any cost.

It is curious to contrast England and France in this respect. The French boast that in every part of the world where Frenchmen go, French civilization extends itself. By French civilization is meant the erection of a French café. A booth to get little glasses of brandy in and big cups of coffee is the institution they carry with them. It is perfectly true that this institution rapidly extends itself over the half-barbarous tribes who are now coating over their native dirt with French civilization, and that the institution is a much better thing of its kind than they ever saw before. The French have no customs which they keep for themselves and to themselves. Their pride is that they act immediately on others, and know how to sympathize with and please the inhabitants of every country. The café is their symbol as plum-pudding is ours. The one represents the character of a race that can assimilate, and thus direct and domineer over other races—the other represents the character of a race that keeps very closely and compactly together, goes its own way careless of others, and conquers those whom it does not affect to conciliate. We do not wish to say which character is the better of the two. They both lead to success, power, and influence. The French can do things that we could not do, and we can do things that they could not do. We should make very bad hands at penetrating among such half-civilized people as the inhabitants of the Danubian Principalities. We should be happy to kick them, or make them work, or convert them to Protestantism, or anything of that sort. But to live among them and not offend them, and instil a few Western notions into their minds, is what we could not do, and the French can. On the other hand, we can build up colonies at the other end of the world; we can make our colonists feel intensely English, and yet devote their lives in content and happiness to the colony they inhabit. We can govern a dependency not by the sole instrument of govern-

ment authority, but by the influence of English feeling. Which is the better, the café or the plum-pudding? is an insoluble question of national jealousy. All we can say is, that we are perfectly satisfied with the plum-pudding.

A BISHOP OF LITTLE THINGS.

THE new Bishop of Rochester has been described as a man of small mind and narrow views, whose principal achievement had been the putting down of races in the neighbourhood where he formerly ministered. Soon after his consecration the Bishop delivered his first charge, and took this, the earliest possible opportunity, of justifying all that had been said against his elevation. An Essex clergyman has protested against the petty tyranny which Dr. Wigram seems disposed to import from his late parish to his present see, and our attention has thus been drawn to the Bishop's charge of the 5th of last November, which proves that the diocese of Rochester is even more grievously afflicted than we had supposed. The Bishop has not only done a foolish thing, but he has done it in the most foolish way. It is possible to be coherent and logical even in denunciations of cricket, smoking, and beards among the clergy. But we regret to find that this new Bishop, both by the strength of his prejudices and the weakness of his reasoning, makes the Church in which he bears rule ridiculous.

The Bishop, in his charge, undertook to describe several varieties of clergymen whom he thought fitted in very different degrees for the work which all had before them. "Here was a younger brother, athletic and vigorous, rejoicing in his muscular powers and bodily prowess, and, it might be, distinguished for honours at his University." This is the sort of man to be guilty of playing at cricket with his parishioners. "His zeal and aptitude for games were his temptation." Of course, in a sense, this is true. But in just the same sense the aptitude of another curate for going out to tea may be said to be his temptation. We suppose the Bishop to mean that a man may occasionally spend in a favourite amusement time which might be advantageously occupied in his parish or his study. But if he were to go on to say that every amusement capable of being thus abused ought to be given up, the most submissive and closely-shaven curate in the diocese would revolt against such sweeping tyranny. A Bishop who is the author of such a charge can have no personal antipathy to tea and small talk, and it is on this account perhaps that he omits to warn his clergy that temptation may lurk in the drawing-room as well as between the wickets. The Bishop goes on to admit that cricket and other active sports are not essentially immoral or wrong, and he thinks that clergymen sometimes persuade themselves that by joining in such recreations they may find opportunities for good. It is possible that clergymen may think thus, and it is also possible that they may be right in thinking so. Whether they be right or not is a question upon which it might have been expected that their Bishop would try to throw some light. But he does not offer one single word of guidance in this perplexity; nor could he do so without some attempt at careful thought, which would be foreign to the nature of this charge. He prefers to travel smoothly on. The athletic clergyman "formally connects himself by name with cricketing, archery, and other clubs." We ask, with some impatience, where is the sin? "He publicly plays in competition for the honours assigned to such pursuits." Even this does not seem so very wicked. A parochial clergyman going about the country as a member of the United All England Eleven is an improbable, as it would be an unseemly, spectacle. But what is to be said against a parson who plays in the eleven of his own parish? We should think ourselves that there was a good deal to be said for him; and the Bishop of Rochester is by no means convincing on the other side. "Then the public papers praised his unrivalled skill, and the enemy who watched for their halting, and the world, sneered at the Church which was upheld by such a ministry, it being said that he was a specimen of all the rest." Now, we think that this is scarcely fair. We are not authorized to speak on behalf of the enemy, who is, we suppose, the devil; but the opinions of the world—and perhaps Dr. Wigram would say of the wicked world—are to some extent within our knowledge. We undertake to say, then, that the world does not conclude from a single example either that all clergymen make long scores at cricket, or that all bishops speak *ex cathedra* like old women. Well-informed people would not take either the hardest hitter of the cricket-field or the weakest reasoner of the episcopal bench as "a specimen of all the rest" of the English Church. They would know that the Church which is upheld by—or which stands in spite of—such a ministry and episcopate is a noble and vigorous institution, able to disregard all the sneers which may be aimed either at athletic clergymen or at feeble bishops. However, there is another aspect under which Dr. Wigram views this question. "Of course, if cards, hunting, coursing, shooting, the ball-room, the theatre, and the opera, were outlets through which men's passions were to be gratified," and were the means of wasting precious time, the case was infinitely worse. Now here it is to be remarked, that the question at the outset was as to the conduct of "a younger brother, athletic and vigorous, rejoicing in his muscular powers and bodily prowess." As we are still following Dr. Wigram in active search after this younger brother's sin, it

would appear that our guide reckons cards and the opera among the number of athletic sports, and that he regards all such sports, or thinks that it is possible to regard them, as "outlets by which men's passions may be gratified." To call a cricket match, or a whist-table, or a shooting-party, an "outlet for the passions" is surely a very strange caprice of language, and to apply that term to ball-rooms indiscriminately, is a very gross insult to society. But still all this is hypothetical. If active sports, including cards and balls, are outlets for the passions, and means of wasting time, then "such places"—that is, we suppose, the places where such amusements are carried on—are unfit "for the occupation" of clergymen—which means either that a clergyman ought not to "occupy" a ball-room, or that a ball ought not to "occupy" a clergyman.

Having thus warned his hearers against gratifying their passions at cricket, dancing, cards, and theatres, Dr. Wigram remembered that "there might possibly be some who had no turn for energetic pursuits" (those, viz., which he had before enumerated)—"clergymen singular in their dress, and worldly in their language, with an unseemly habit and demeanour, such as smoking or adopting the modern excesses in cultivating the hair, or in the character of the books which were spread on their table—acts all showing that they wished to stand on an equality with the fashionable and fast young men of the day." It would be hopeless to attempt to abridge or explain this passage, and therefore we have copied it from a contemporary report of the Bishop's charge, in all its sublime absurdity. This is certainly the first time that ever we heard a bishop speak on a solemn occasion of "fast young men," but we do not much object to that. At any rate we know here what Dr. Wigram means, and it is not often that we do. He warns his clergy against the error of expecting to introduce religion "into companies where it would not otherwise enter"—that is, among fast young men—by adopting "an unseemly habit and demeanour," such as smoking, or wearing beards and moustaches. Now after calling cards an athletic sport, Dr. Wigram may with no further violent effort be capable of representing an hirsute countenance as peculiar to a fast young man. But can any assumption be more contrary to every-day fact? Why do beards and moustaches become more and more common to men of every age and of almost every pursuit? Either through the force of example, or for the sake of ease and comfort, or because the wearers or their friends consider that the appearance is thereby improved. But Dr. Wigram is pleased to think the wearing of a beard an "unseemly habit." His Lordship's elevation to the Bench was saluted as a triumph for the principles of the "pure Gospel," and the friends of Evangelical Protestantism were in ecstasies. This charge only proves that extremes meet. The Church of Rome and the Bishop of Rochester are at one in their minute trifling with indifferent things; and it is rather remarkable that whiskers and beards are prohibited by canonical and episcopal interdiction in the cathedral of Rochester and in the decisions of the Curia Romana. There was once a Bishop of Bond-street, and now the Church has got one who will preside over Truefitt's shop. Dr. Wigram is at liberty to shave himself as closely as he pleases on the coldest mornings, but what right has he to pronounce from his episcopal throne the judgment that a beard is unseemly and marks the associate of fast young men? He might just as well have entered into the question whether a clergyman at the sea-side might properly wear a wide-awake, or whether ale brewed at a particular place possessed the virtue claimed for it in the advertisements of restoring the charging-power of bishops. It would be altogether superfluous to criticise the Bishop's style, and therefore we shall acquiesce in his calling smoking a "demeanour." The railway companies, we believe, call it a "miademeanour." It would also be quite unnecessary to point out that those who smoke do so because they like it and believe it to be innocent, and certainly without supposing that by means of it they are likely either to propagate or to offend religion. We feel that it would be in vain to argue with a Bishop who deems it one of his most important duties to denounce "excesses in cultivating the hair." The Church of England must indeed be strong if she can bear the folly of her rulers. The appointment of Dr. Wigram was far more disastrous than we had supposed. To us it is a very unwelcome triumph that he has taken the earliest opportunity of justifying the protest which we offered against his elevation.

THE CASUISTRY OF THE ROMAN STATE-OFFICE.

SOME curious documents have become public that afford valuable evidence as to the amount of truth contained in that traditional charge of casuistry to which the Court of Rome has been obnoxious. These documents fell into the hands of the Piedmontese authorities, to whose tacit sanction we evidently owe their publication by the Italian press. There can be no ground for venturing a doubt as to their perfect authenticity. That point must, indeed, be altogether set at rest by the fact that the Pontifical *Moniteur*, although of late indefatigable in screaming against calumny and libel, has never presumed to breathe a whisper of contradiction to these documents, though prominently inserted in one of the most widely-circulated journals in Italy. They consist of strictly confidential communications between the highest authorities and the most intimate agents of

the Vatican. Probably the weightiest is an elaborate instruction issued on the 6th of October, 1860, by the office of the *Sacra Penitenzeria* in Rome, and duly signed by Cardinal Cagiano. It is addressed "to the most Reverend Fathers in Christ, ordinaries in localities where the territory has been occupied by the invading Government," for their guidance in dealing with cases of conscience likely to arise out of this political event. In the plenitude of "apostolical authority," the Pope delegates to them, for this purpose, specific powers, with the urgent recommendation, however, "that the present rescript be kept strictly secret," and that its tenor "be put in force as often as the case may arise." Fifteen cases are then considered in the prescribed canonical shape of doubts submitted and resolved by authoritative judgment. These turn entirely on the attitude to be assumed by the clergy towards the Government of Victor Emmanuel, and the conduct to be held towards individuals implicated in the guilt of rebellion. As regards the former, the clergy are instructed to offer the greatest possible passive resistance, and not to participate in any act tending to the recognition of the new Government, except at the last extremity. The shudder of commiseration which overcomes one at this instruction, in the sad contemplation of conscientious priests driven in resigned obedience to seek all the bitterness of suffering and privation, is happily allayed by the immediate assurance that the expression has an entirely conventional meaning in canonical phraseology—"extremity" being fixed, not, as we had feared, at the point of torture, if not positive martyrdom, but at the far less harrowing one of merely endangered incumbency and clipped tithes. For "the Reverend Fathers in Christ" are informed that the prohibitions against associating with Government functionaries, and contributing at their request to illuminations and rejoicings, cease as soon as their observance might expose them to incur "material loss." Indeed, the Pope's kindly consideration for the sacerdotal caste comes out with a touching amiability in the indulgences he spontaneously lavishes upon its members, so as to relieve their loyalty and principles from efforts which might involve the unpleasant consequence of possibly paring down their means of private comfort in this trying season for sacerdotal prosperity in general. Victor Emmanuel's Government having been denounced by the Pontiff as a creation of impiety, a natural inference would lead one to suppose that the stringent injunctions issued against any Pontifical functionary continuing to fulfil his former duties under the usurper would also comprise such as might be employed in the public offices connected with the administration of pious endowments. We now learn that this is not so. The *Sacra Penitenzeria*, indeed, directs bishops and ordinaries to desist from identifying themselves personally with the administration of these endowments, and if called upon by the new Government for information regarding them, to resent such a proceeding sharply (*acerbamente*). "But by special and express authorization" all other functionaries connected with these endowments are empowered to remain in the service of the usurper, "for the purpose and under condition of taking to heart the profit of these foundations and striving to obviate a sale of these properties." As, however, there exists a very strict injunction against taking "an oath of faithfulness and adhesion to the new Government," the possible incompatibility of these instructions was probably the reason which induced Cardinal Caraffa, Archbishop of Benevento, to include, in a list of supplementary questions submitted by him to the Court of Rome, a request for a definite declaration whether any oath at all might be taken to the new Government "by ecclesiastical or lay functionaries." Apparently, the Pontifical authorities are averse to indulge in a repetition of oracular opinion, for they curtly referred Cardinal Caraffa for information to an instruction issued on the 13th July, 1860, to Bishop Soanen, in which we read that it is lawful to become bound "by an oath of fidelity and passive obedience which signify submission and non-opposition to whatever be not contrary to the laws of God and the Church." We should be strongly inclined to suspect that, if the truth could be known, the exemplary scrupulousness of this rigid prelate on every occasion to refer for guidance to the better insight of his superiors and thus to saddle them distinctly with all responsibility, must at times have evoked in their hearts anything but a complimentary appreciation of his ever-recurring perplexities of conscience. Thus, we find him once anxiously inquiring what it might be incumbent upon him to do in the event of finding himself the victim of compulsory munificence at the hands of the "usurper." Might he pocket the proffered bounty without its burning into the marrow of his Holiness? The scrupulous Cardinal must have been immensely impressed with the quickness of the high canonists of Rome who, in one pithy sentence, summarily despatched his tissue of perplexing and conscientious considerations. "One accepts when driven to extremity and unable to avoid doing so" is their oracular sentence.

The indulgence thus awarded to priests stands in remarkable contrast to the unforgiving temper that pervades the injunctions about ecclesiastical penalties for laymen guilty of rebellion. It is made a case for consideration whether priests can consent to solemnize the marriages of such persons, and the opinion given is sufficiently decided when disentangled from the studied involution proper to the canonical verbiage of the Roman State Office. The priest is empowered to dispense with the obligation of a preliminary reconciliation of the guilty parties to the Church,

only in the event of his exposing himself to "serious loss" by further insisting on such a course. Still more curious are the hints we gather—for here the documents present gaps—as to the course to be pursued by confessors towards penitents whom they may find guilty of political aberrations. In a paper submitted by the Bishops in the Marches to the Pope, in order that he might specify the exact penalty due to each case, and determine whether it entered into the category of "occult or public" errors, we are furnished with a list of every imaginable contingency which can present itself to the human intellect, as capable of occurring between a confessor and penitent, in connexion with recent political events. It is impossible to conceive a more elaborate production of morbid ingenuity than this catalogue of criminality, which inquires into the difference of guilt between a labourer who may have assisted in making up seditious cockades or emblems and a musician who contributed to swell a festive band at some revolutionary rejoicing, or between two boisterous God-contemning Radicals, of whom one vented noisy raptures in a sacrilegious peal of bells to the honour of Victor Emmanuel, while the other gave expression by an irreverent explosion of gunpowder to his heart's delight at being quit of Pius IX. It is to be much regretted that we are not admitted into the depths of wisdom which must lie in the awards pronounced upon these exquisitely subtle distinctions. We learn, however, the fact that the guilt of all these delinquents is held to exclude them from the conditions of pardon generally extended to penitents. In the instructions already quoted we read that ordinary confessors have not the power to shrieve persons who have had "any part in the invasion or rebellion" of the Pope's States. Such persons, if desirous to be shripen, "have to perform, first, an act of contrition, and to make good the scandal caused, in accordance with the Sovereign Pontiff's Briefs of the 26th March, 1860. After this they must apply to the *Penitenseria*, with testimonials from the confessor if the errors be occult, from the Bishop if they be public." Now, the briefs here alluded to are confidential instructions to priests how to operate in their capacity of confessors for the confusion of usurping Governments. Some have been made public, and it is here that we obtain irrefutable evidence of the deliberate system of casuistic double-dealing embraced by the Court of Rome, strong in its sublime contempt for principles which no other society with pretensions to civilization—leaving conscientiousness and religion quite out of the question—has ever ventured distinctly to disown. In a demand as to what ought to be the exact penalty imposed for military service rendered to the new Government, the Bishops of the Marches incidentally bring to our knowledge that, on the 5th of November, 1860, the Holy See—through the organ of the *Sacra Penitenseria*, an exclusively religious and spiritual office—pronounced it "unlawful to take part in the National Guard." The practical importance of this rather startling application of a strictly religious authority has, however, been thoroughly cast into the shade by some other opinions which the Holy See has seen right to express in regard to this matter. Confessors have been commanded to withhold absolution from persons in the service of Powers opposed to the Holy See, except in the event of such individuals engaging, to the best of their abilities, to employ every opportunity for inflicting injuries upon the Governments by whom they are employed, and to turn publicly against them on the first suitable occasion when they can do so without losing life. There is no proceeding for which casuistry will be at a loss to offer some ample plea. We are convinced that the thorough uprightness and candour of these peculiar provisions must be easily capable of triumphant demonstration in virtue of the inscrutable (and, as we are told, divine) principles that have ever made the distinctive glory of the Holy See. Consequently, we do not presume to challenge the logic whose suppler nature lies above the range of criticism by simple intellects. In spite of our best wishes to rise, we find ourselves unable to get beyond that inferior sphere of merely mortal understanding where things and ideas are of a clumsy rudeness defying sublimer expansion—where oaths are inextricably bound up with good faith, and the latter is perplexingly identified with the essence of moral worth. Contemplated in the light of this primitive intelligence, it must be acknowledged that the directions inculcated by the Holy See assume an appearance somewhat contrary to what in our lower regions has always figured as moral, truthful, and honourable.

We have said nothing which is not warranted by fair induction from undeniable facts. The Pope's Government is now openly indulging in acts which show a sovereign disregard for the simplest obligations, and a contempt for pledges amounting to repulsive cynicism. There are swaggering about the streets of Rome swarms of Pontifical heroes in fantastic clothes. For the most part, these gentlemen have just been released from captivity by the Piedmontese, under an engagement not to re-enter the Pope's service. Nevertheless, they have done so, and many have been despatched on expeditions which, although fruitless, had been planned against the Piedmontese. This is due to the particular intervention of Pius IX., who, in virtue of his spiritual prerogative, has considered himself justified in absolving these persons from their oaths, and even in instigating them to their violation as a meritorious action conducive to salvation. It is true that some of the now superior officers in the Pope's army have proved that they were never parties to such an engagement. They are of that small number

who, the day after Castel Fidardo, were made prisoners at Loretto. But the bulk of the men who now constitute the Pontifical army have already broken pledges with the knowledge and high approval of the Court of Rome. Under the influence of an inexplicable infatuation, the Papacy is thus stripping itself of its last shreds of defence. Deprived of the material strength which belongs to the existence of a State, the Papacy could only rely upon the reverence and sympathy which might be evoked by the contemplation of venerable and sacred dignity reduced to distress. The Court of Rome was demolished—but the Holy See might yet command respect. The Pope's Government, in a fit of blindness, has, however, chosen to engage in a course of action so mean and so painfully devoid of dignity and nobleness, as necessarily to expose it, in this age of keen criticism, to general censure and even contempt. The Holy See has now become an object of derision to other than confirmed scoffers. The injunctions it considers itself authorized in issuing, and the conduct it stubbornly persists in holding, have in Italy profoundly disgusted men of sincerely pious dispositions whose cherished object it has been to bring into harmony freedom and religion in the shape of the Roman Catholic Church. Consequently, the Italian clergy are far from giving an unqualified assent to the instructions proceeding from the Holy See. That the mass of those inclined to dissent should still abstain from any prominent declaration is but natural. A certain number of the priesthood have, however, had the boldness to participate in the voting for the future constitution of the Roman provinces. The significance of this act is increased by the respectable character of those who committed it. At Pesaro an especially striking incident occurred. The vicar-general of the diocese, Canonico Spinucci, a man highly respected and loved, wrote a letter to his bishop the day before the voting, in which he transmitted his resignation of every dignity and preferment he held, because, after long consultation with his conscience, he found himself driven by a sense of duty to participate in an act against which his superiors had seen right to issue a solemn prohibition. The letter is thoroughly free from all affectation and rhetorical flourish. It breathes the simple accents of a man profoundly affected with the painfulness of his position. The effect produced by this dignified example of protest from so conscientious an ecclesiastic is not to be counterbalanced by the advocacy of whole scores of sycophantic priests. Nor was the Canon alone in this act of disobedience. Suspensions *à divinis* have been proclaimed against ecclesiastics at Loretto, Macerata, Ancona, and several country districts. Of course, these refractory priests are few; but for one who dared publicly to deposit his vote, scores sympathized with him, at least so far as to abstain from agitating their flocks against Victor Emmanuel, and to acquiesce willingly in the new state of things. What, however, is of far greater importance than the act of voting in spite of prohibition, is that amongst the priests guilty of the rebellious deed, we have not merely the offscourings of the ecclesiastical body anxious only to shuffle off the coil of inconvenient discipline, but men of known piety and good character, whose sole motive has been a conscientious conviction that the Pope's temporal power is not conducive to the interests of religion and of their countrymen.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES ON THE VOLUNTEERS.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes* has published several articles upon the British army, dealing first with the regular and afterwards with the volunteer part of it. An article which appeared on the 1st of December is devoted to the Volunteers, and it is remarkable for its minuteness of description, its general accuracy, and its encouraging and friendly tone. It will be felt by those who may possibly suspect some of the applauding newspapers of their own country of partiality, that here at least is an unbiassed and tolerably competent and judicious witness, whose estimate is probably correct, and who at any rate will command very general confidence in his conclusions throughout the Continent. A French account of the Volunteers will be likely to obtain wider circulation and fuller belief abroad than any English one, and therefore we look upon this article in the *Revue* as an important aid towards spreading and maintaining throughout Europe that respect for British power which the writer says has been already inspired by the organization of the Volunteers.

The author of this series of articles, M. Alphonse Esquiros, admires not only the patriotism of the Volunteers who have given their time and money to the State, but also the stability of the Government which could bear to be helped out of its difficulties by such means. He states that the present Minister of War "a favorisé de tous ses efforts le développement d'une institution qui partout ailleurs qu'en Angleterre eût été regardée comme un danger pour l'état." The author is evidently very much impressed with the fact which he here notices. The prominence which he gives to it is a striking proof that, after all, the free constitution of Great Britain has a very high value, at least in the eyes of those who do not share its benefits. After describing the review of the Volunteers in Hyde Park, he says "Il y avait là un grand et beau spectacle, non seulement pour les Anglais, mais pour tout étranger qui était venu chercher en Angleterre une patrie dans la liberté." And, again, after explaining how the old confidence of the British people in their

insular position and their naval power had been shaken by the experienced opinions which declared invasion possible, he says, that under this anxiety they held to their ancient jealousy of large standing armies and resolved to work out their own security with their own hands:—"L'Anglais tient à tout faire par lui-même. Ayant créé ses institutions, ses lois, son commerce, il se demanda pourquoi il n'organiserait pas la guerre." The admiration of the writer both for British institutions and for the spirit which established and maintains them, appears in this and many other passages. Where else, he asks, in an age of self-seeking and moral degradation, would you find an army composed of all classes of the population, who equip themselves at their own expense, and sacrifice their leisure, their pleasures, and their private interests to the national good? This army has been enrolled for the defence of free institutions; and "il faut bien croire après tout que ces institutions ont leur prix, puisque, devant l'ombre même d'une menace, une force de cent cinquante mille baïonnettes s'est levée de terre pour les couvrir."

M. Esquiros fully recognises the defensive character of the Volunteer organization, and he admits and is anxious to proclaim its sufficiency for defensive purposes. He does not think that the project of invading England was ever seriously entertained by good judges of military affairs. In order to conquer England, it would be necessary to exterminate the English, and then there would remain Scotland, with her granite citadels and her hardy children; so that, on the whole, "la France fera bien de s'en tenir à son traité de commerce avec l'Angleterre." He admits that his opinions may be unpopular, but he is well satisfied of their truth. Let us hope that the Volunteers will continue to deserve his praises, and that other and perhaps less friendly critics may from time to time report to Europe that they have seen and know that Britain cannot be assailed with any prospect of success.

With all the knowledge and industry of M. Esquiros, it was not possible that he should not make some mistakes, partly from defective information and much more from a Frenchman's readiness to catch up any story which had in it patriotism and "dévouement" and other elevated sentiments. It is ungrateful to laugh at such a kindly critic; but there is a passage about the workmen in Woolwich dockyard that is irresistible. One of them recounted to M. Esquiros, "avec une mâle fierté," what his volunteer uniform had cost him. He did not speak of the money (of course not), but of the privations he had endured—"lui père de famille"—that he might not leave to others the right to die for England. It is a humiliating reflection that a blacksmith who could use these beautiful expressions is very likely obliged to leave to others the right to vote for England's legislators. We must really have a short Reform Bill, conferring votes on all who have bought and keep in good repair a volunteer uniform. The revising barrister would of course have power given him to engage a tailor as his assessor in hearing claims to this sort of fancy franchise. Another workman of the same dockyard had sold his watch to get himself equipped, "et disait en riant que le bruit du canon suffirait bien à lui annoncer l'heure du danger." We are convinced that, on further inquiry, M. Esquiros would have found a workman's wife who had sold her mangle to pay for her husband's uniform; and it is not improbable that other artisans might have mentioned a relation to whom they had applied for money to meet the demands of patriotism. But it seems that the grander forms of virtue need not be sought exclusively among working men. M. Esquiros heard of a commercial traveller who must be an equally fine fellow in his way. Wherever he went in the course of business, he carried with him his rifle; and at the hour when the Volunteers of the place began their drill, he approached the captain, and begged permission to join their ranks. Such perseverance deserved success, and accordingly, in more than one place, he was noticed for the style in which he performed his evolutions. It ought to have been added, that he carried some choice samples in his pouch, and was so fortunate as to obtain several good orders before leaving the ground.

With every desire to believe that the Volunteers deserve all the praise lavished on them, we cannot help remarking that the self-sacrifice of those lawyers, artists, and men of business who have submitted themselves to "pénibles exercices" for their country's good, is much more apparent to French than to English eyes. Sir Robert Peel could have introduced M. Esquiros to a Volunteer who had enrolled himself because it was "such fun." The dwellers in towns very soon discovered that patriotism is a very fine thing for the digestion. They leave "le coin du feu" in winter, partly perhaps that their wives and families may repose in peace beneath "le toit de la maison," and, if they like such a damp, cold resting-place, beneath "l'arbre du jardin," but also that they may themselves enjoy a vigorous circulation and a keen appetite on their return home. M. Esquiros, as was his nature, has observed and admired the part taken in this movement by the English ladies. He says that they declared "avec assez de dignité," in the *Lady's Newspaper*, that they would use all their influence with the men to arouse them to defend their country's liberties. If the ladies had displayed as much truthfulness as dignity, they might perhaps have added that they would support with all their power an institution which produces such excellent effects upon their husbands' tempers. It seems, at any rate, that "les physiologistes Anglais" have per-

ceived the advantages which may flow from the willingness of the present race of Englishmen to "se rompre aux manœuvres militaires," that is, in humbler language, to practise the goose-step for an hour or two. Workmen who formerly were Chartists, and who now are enthusiasts for drill and for the British constitution, astonished M. Esquiros by taking kindly to their "pénible exercice" after a day's hard bodily labour, even more than the lawyers who took to it after spending an equal time over books and papers in their chambers. Artisans did not fear in their country's cause to meet the icy wind on emerging from the foundry and the engine-room. It would be ungracious to suggest that the same hardship must be endured in passing to the nearest public house—if indeed workmen who had sold their watches to buy uniforms could by any means discover that the hour had come for them to drink a pint of beer. Let us all be content to take ourselves at the valuation which M. Esquiros puts upon us. Let us do the goose-step amid pouring rain—a spectacle to an applauding universe. We are all very fine fellows, and the toast of "Our noble Selves" ought never to be omitted at any Volunteers' dinner. After many failures in the dramatic line, we have achieved in the Hyde Park review an undeniable and grand success. M. Esquiros tells his countrymen that "la fière tenue et la marche imposante" of the new battalions seemed to defy criticism. First came the cavalry, admired for the beauty of the horses and the "maintien" of the riders. Next followed the artillery, and then the infantry:—

Tous les regards se portèrent sur les six foot volunteer guards, véritable compagnie de géans, sur le corps des artistes, sur le régiment du diable, *Devil's own*, composé de légistes, sur le *London Scottish*, qui précédait une musique écossaise, et donc une compagnie portait le *kilt*, sur le *London Irish*, sur les *Robin Hoods* de Sherwood, et sur divers autres régimens qui étonnaient par leur costume et leur air martial.

This description will be widely read, and it will help to show how well the Volunteers have performed the task they undertook. They sought to give their Government the means of acting with dignity and firmness, although always with moderation, in foreign affairs. "Ils disent tout haut avoir voulu épargner à leur pays l'humiliation de courtoiser la force."

CHRISTMAS.

WHEN Lord Clarendon spoke of the "good-nature of the English people" as a quality upon which its rulers might always rely, he was touching upon a point of the national character that perhaps deserves more dignity and prominence than it is often the fashion to concede to it. Energy, resolution, a melancholy but fervent temperament, and a ready pugnacity, are attributes which it is easy enough to exemplify from the least careful observation of British society. To be venturesome in commerce, enthusiastic in religion, and heroic on the field of battle, are considered the Englishman's especial prerogatives. But there is another aspect of his character. In nine cases out of ten, he is genuinely good-natured; and his good-nature gives a far deeper tinge to his disposition, a far stronger bias to his proceedings, than the people who philosophize about him are generally accustomed to suppose. In every department of thought and conduct its agency may be traced, prompting, modifying, or restraining. Englishmen have strong views, and can be good haters, yet our controversies, for the most part, are conducted with a generosity which relieves the vehemence or pettiness of party warfare with sentiments of a more kindly and chivalrous description. It is indeed no world "to play with mamnets and to tilt with lips," and "bloody noses and cracked crowns" must be given and taken by the combatants on either side. Still, except in the case of religious sectarians, English quarrels are not altogether ill-natured; and men who have been abusing each other's character, or plotting each other's overthrow, are constantly brought by some turn of events to mutual interest, sympathy, and even hearty friendship. Then our countrymen are people of many doubts, and inclined to summary proceedings against a detected sham or an exploded error. Their good-nature leads them to deal gently and respectfully with the past—"il faut reconduire la vieillesse;" but when we find our institutions intolerably superannuated we hand them out with a ceremonious politeness, and part at last, if a parting is absolutely inevitable, with all the regret and affection which old acquaintance has a right to claim. Again, Englishmen believe intensely, but the fervour of their creed is tempered by a consideration which is as good-natured as it is sensible. They obey their own convictions, but they do not insist upon elevating them to a tyranny over the rest of society. They are sincerely ardent, yet England is called the native soil of compromise. Nowhere probably is religious seriousness more general, and nowhere does a good-natured manliness guard it more effectually from sinking into what is morbid, gloomy, or ascetic. No men have a keener sense of their rights, or are readier to do battle in their defence; yet none acquiesce more cheerfully in the varieties of human condition, or are freer from the political irritability and ill-natured jealousies which are the danger and disgrace of some neighbouring countries. Lastly, they are conscious of an inclination to low spirits; but, instead of cursing their stars, or subsiding into a congenial sulkiness, they bind themselves by stated occasions of festivity, and set about being jolly at least once a year with a deliberate goodwill and energetic resolution that certainly well deserve all the success which, according to the experience of centuries, they seldom fail to obtain.

It would be difficult indeed to exaggerate the convenience and usefulness of such an institution as Christmas to a nation like our own. The conventional stoicism which moulds our manners down to a dignified but uninteresting reserve, makes it doubly important that custom should occasionally sanction a more amiable and demonstrative behaviour. The "*habitude de douter de tout ce qui se montre*" which struck Madame de Staël so forcibly in English society, might easily come, if it were not sometimes relaxed, not merely to condemn the common intercourse of life to a dull severity, but to harden the national character into the insensibility that must result from unnatural isolation. Sentiments, like institutions, may get out of repair from simple want of use, and a simulated indifference has a tendency to repeat itself in reality. It is a great thing that the usual routine by which decency and convenience generally restrain the expression of sentiment within the very narrowest limits should occasionally be broken through, and that conduct which at other times would be considered impertinently familiar or intrusive should be not only tolerated, but almost expected as a matter of course. Many a man of the most stolid exterior is secretly well pleased, one may be sure, to have an unquestioned excuse for doing something romantic, and to find that for once he may be sentimental without exciting notice or surprise. The members of stiff families, who have been growing more and more shy of one another for the last eleven months, know very well that the conventionalities of Christmas have for them at least a serious meaning, and resolve to thaw the ice that has been freezing them apart. An embarrassed *Paterfamilias*, whose modesty has prevented him from expressing the profound admiration he feels for his wife and daughters plucks up courage as December draws on, and lets his pent-up devotion explode in a coruscation of Christmas-boxes. Heroic parents, anxious for an opportunity of immolating themselves on the shrine of duty, feel that the moment has arrived, and go to sit with aching heads and smiling faces while the horrors of a three hours' pantomime are transporting their progeny to the seventh heaven of infantile delight. Such a piece of self-devotion, honourably and cheerfully performed, must be as delightful to look back upon as it is excruciating to undergo; and the flattering reminiscence no doubt cheers the martyrs into good humour for a year to come. Then all the conventional accessories with which the popular idea of Christmas is surrounded, are, in reality, the outward and visible signs of ideas and sentiments which are in the highest degree necessary to the successful and harmonious working of the social machinery. There is certainly nothing very elevated in the conception of a jovial old gentleman, with a crown of holly and a weakness for beer-barrels, sailing along in an atmosphere of fat geese, punch-bowls, and plum-puddings. But a symbol, to be of any use, must be universally intelligible and universally appreciated; and puddings and fat geese are a common ground, though not a particularly lofty one, on which all may meet who recognise the excellence of old customs, the advantages of mutual friendliness, and the necessity, in a world of disasters, of accepting the cheerful aspect of one's destiny, and, if one cannot always be happy, resolving, at any rate, to be occasionally gay. The ideal towards which the customs of Christmas point is not the mere abundance of material good things, but the universality of the enjoyments, which make up the conception in an Englishman's mind of a well-ordered and prosperous home. Plenty of the best fare may be a gross, but certainly is a correct expression, so far as it goes, of the average Englishman's wish for himself and his neighbours. So large a proportion of mankind have not enough to eat and drink, that there is a real satisfaction in hearing of the hundreds of thousands of Norfolk turkeys whose death-warrant December signs—of bullocks whose faithful guardians have contrived that by Christmas they should reach the exact point at which obesity becomes incompatible with prolonged existence—and of armies of fat chickens who, as Mrs. Poyser said, positively "want killing" in order to take their due place in the national festivities. There is a quiet pleasure to be derived from the thought of the hordes of hungry schoolboys, who this week have been imperilling their constitutions by too dauntless exploits on sausages and mince-pies; and everybody with the common sentiments of humanity must be relieved to know that the old women in the workhouses get some snuff, and that hundreds of poor wretches all over the kingdom are allowed for one day to abandon the penitential bread-and-water of gaol existence for a brief interval of more attractive diet.

But it is probably to those whose profession gives them an immediate interest in poor people, that Christmas assumes the most reality and the greatest importance. The excitement of parochial existence reaches its climax in December, and a great many important matters have to be boldly undertaken and safely conducted before the close of the year. The parson is nervous and hard-worked. The squire's bullock or his lady's blankets have to be satisfactorily apportioned amidst eager applicants. Soup-tickets, and clothing-clubs, and coal-societies rush in torrent-like upon the parsonic mind, and clamour for instantaneous adjustment. There is a tremendous run upon the penny-bank, and a corresponding agitation at the parish grocer's. Hosts of little urchins have to be paraded in state, and trotted through the Kings of Israel and Judah, the wanderings in the Desert, and the journeys of St. Paul; a sermon worthy of the occasion has to be concocted; a great many extra visits have to

be paid. The poor make a desperate effort to keep Christmas, and think it a great aggravation of their troubles if their holiday-making is spoilt. The clergyman has to put some in the way of enjoying it sensibly, and to be ready to listen to the fervent lamentations of others who have no means of doing so. Altogether, we may suspect he is glad enough when the time is safely passed, and the new year has restored himself and his parishioners to their normal tranquillity.

The well-ordered festivities of a sensible and feeling nation are naturally not untinged with considerations of a graver kind than can be satisfied by mere social friendliness and good companionship. The interest of Christmas centres in events of a solemn and affecting nature, and the sentiment with which it is regarded by the rational portion of the community is by no means one of boisterous mirth or unthinking levity. The least assiduous of devotees is probably recalled to the habits, feelings, and beliefs of other days, and the time-honoured associations of a sacred season elevate many a man for a while into a purer and more refined atmosphere than that in which his every-day life is spent. Then family gatherings are seldom matters of unmixed hilarity. There are the absent guests, and voices heard only in remembrance, and the long regret which awakes periodically to more than ordinary keenness. Many a quiet feast has been kept this week in households that are the mere wrecks of their former completeness. Mirth need not be forgetful, and is not, after all, a perfect stranger to melancholy. "We drink to him, whate'er he be, and sing the songs he loved to hear." The good cheer of Christmas would be none the more really cheerful for banishing the past, and ignoring the burthens which time lays on each one of us.

We have mentioned one exception to the general rule of English good-nature. Not even Christmas can mellow the harshness of fanaticism. Christianity itself turns acrid in the unworthy guardianship of a conceited Pharisee. One of our dear religious cotemporaries, outraged by the universal cheerfulness, gives a seasonable snarl at social amusements. "It is," says this grim humorist, "a well-known fact that praying dancers have never yet made their appearance in the world. The species is altogether unknown. An earnest, humble, spiritual-minded dancing Christian is a phenomenon not yet brought to light." We take this, as a piece of impudent slander, to be unrivalled. Hundreds of thousands of our countrymen, model young ladies and innocent children, have this week been employing their toes as Nature meant them, and dancing away the recollection of the frosty nights outside. Everybody, one would have thought, must be glad to think of so much harmless pleasure. The modern *Tartuffe*, however, has no sympathy for any such mean enjoyments. Bursting with pharisaical self-satisfaction, he turns up the whites of his eyes at the world of publicans around him, and thanks his Maker that he is not, like the rest of his species, amenable to the carnal delights of fiddles and champagne. It is really depressing to think of the abominably bad Christmas that such men must not only keep themselves, but inflict upon everybody who is unlucky enough to come near them. What must such people's families be like? Do they sit in the midst of a gloomy circle of soured dependents whose prevailing sentiment is the intense depravity of their neighbours, and the essential sinfulness of all music except hymns, oratorios, and funeral marches? Do they believe Christmas-trees as insidious as that which effected the ruin of our first mother? Is Snap Dragon permitted, as agreeably suggestive of the rigours of another world? Charades, no doubt, are regarded as the first step towards a theatrical pandemonium; and the head of the family, we imagine, reads out the duller passages of a controversial pamphlet for public edification, while the juveniles of the party relieve the miseries of sanctimonious *censori* by half-terrified conceptions of what a Christmas party must be like, and by glowing accounts of hardened offenders, who turned a deaf ear to *Tartuffe's* expostulations, and danced on perversely to the very end. Let us, in charity, hope that in some grim fashion their Christmas may not be without its enjoyment, and that next December may find them a little less self-righteous, a little more charitable, and practical believers in the possibility of a race of dancing Christians.

THE YEAR.

THERE is something solemn in parting from a year which has done so much for the progress of humankind, and will leave such a mark in history, as the year 1860. It has been a year of stirring events in no ordinary sense. There has been no crash of mighty empires in conflict, little bloodshed of any kind, and none of the wide-spread desolation which usually attends every great stage in the world's development. So little has the general peace been disturbed, that there are few parts of the world in which, during the past year, an English traveller would have found more than the ordinary impediments in his way. Yet this comparatively peaceful year has seen the two worst despotisms in Europe swept away, two of the most powerful despotisms taking limited, but still decisive, steps towards freedom, the great democratic experiment of the New World crumbling into fragments, and the inmost stronghold of Chinese exclusiveness broken down. Such an *annus mirabilis* deserves that we should not let it pass from us without a retrospect.

Though domestic incidents are not the most prominent part of

the year's history, it has not been an uneventful period for ourselves. We reviewed, at the close of the session, the Parliamentary annals of the year, and shall now merely remark that, both for evil and for good, the political sky wears a very different aspect from that which it presented in Christmas week in 1859. At that time we thought a great deal of political and very little of financial change. The Reform Bill was the chief object of the curiosity or the dread of politicians. Mr. Bright was vigorously prosecuting his agitation in the provinces, and was doing his best to stir up political passions by holding out to his supporters the hope of fiscal plunder; and his proceedings were watched with considerable uneasiness, because all the elements on which his success or failure depended were still shrouded in uncertainty. Nobody could antecedently measure with confidence the extent of Lord John's probable recklessness, or of the cowardice of the followers to whom he must look for support. The threatening cloud has passed over now. The Reform Bill has been damned by the faint praise of its admirers, and the spectre of impending disfranchisement or six-pound constituencies no longer troubles the Parliamentary imagination. Mr. Bright evidently feels himself and his boasted popularity to be a bubble burst. He blusters still, whenever he speaks, for long habit would probably make it difficult for him to couch his oratory in any other form; but it is harmless thunder now. The attempt to sow ill-will between the working men and the landowners by innuendoes against primogeniture laws which do not exist, is the dying kick of confessed defeat. He seems to be tired at last of flogging the dead horse, and to have given up the Reform movement in despair. The campaign of agitation promised for the present winter, which was to avenge the Reform Bill's fate, appears to have been mere bravado. Not even a bad harvest and the manifold influences which combine to depress trade have availed to awaken the working men from the incurious slackness with which they listened to the somewhat irritating discussions on their capacity for the franchise. The once mighty cry which, when swelled by the voice of the middle classes, was able to shake the Constitution to its base, has been of less interest during the past autumn than the question of land drainage. Reform Bills may very possibly be brought forward again. It is not improbable that slight changes in the details of our electoral laws may be actually carried; but the year 1860 has at least dispelled the chimera of imaginary necessity and fancied pressure which has so long bowed down the reason and conscience of our public men. So far as the experience which the year has given us enables us to judge, it may be safely assumed for the future that the working classes have neither the leisure nor the power, nor apparently the will, necessary for forcing any organic changes upon the Legislature unless they have the thorough concurrence and co-operation of the middle classes. Whenever Parliament comes to deal with the electoral laws again, it will do so on the ground of simple expediency, and not as a propitiatory sacrifice to a menacing agitation.

But if the year has witnessed the break-down of a great scheme of constitutional change, it has also seen the achievement of what very nearly amounts to a revolution in finance. For many years past the year 1860 had been regarded as a turning point in finance. It had been fixed by promises, again and again renewed, as the year in which the Income-tax was to cease. It has come and gone; and the Income-tax, instead of ceasing, has been increased. In lieu of the promised relief, a host of other duties have been remitted, whose remission was never guaranteed, and whose loss the strained and labouring revenue is ill able to bear. The lapse of a few months has enabled us to judge of the real nature and value of the French treaty, which was advanced as the justification of this thriftless finance. His recent steps have made it abundantly clear that the Emperor had long seen the error of his protective ways, and was determined, in part at least, to retrace them. But, like a crafty child, he determined to get a sugar-plum as a bribe for doing what he wished to do. Accordingly he persuaded England to impose the most onerous sacrifices on herself as a recompense to him for measures which he well knew that the exigencies both of his trade and his exchequer imperatively required him to adopt. England has performed her part of the bargain, and made her sacrifices. She has given up her independence in regard to taxation, and has conceded to a foreign power a veto on her financial laws; she has abandoned valuable duties which pressed hard on nobody, and has been forced to recoup her revenue by adding to the most burdensome part of her taxation; and she has received in return that which she must have received in any case if she had made no sacrifices at all. It is a bargain in which the benefit is all on the side of the French, and the concession all on ours. France has not lost revenue, but gained it, and has only thrown away the burden of protection. England had in all essentials abandoned protection long ago, and the only fragments of it that remained were cleaving incidentally to duties levied for the purposes of revenue. The English Exchequer therefore has lost, while the French Exchequer has gained; and English trade has only obtained what, if Mr. Cobden had never been near Paris, could not long have been withheld. The result is that the year 1860 closes with very dubious financial prospects. The spring of prosperity which was promised to the wine trade has not made its appearance yet. The revenue from spirits is formidably deficient. There are no signs of decreasing expenditure, and, except the prospect of the Chinese indemnity, there is nothing to replace the windfalls

of which this year's Budget was made up. The results to which Mr. Gladstone's policy would lead us were so obvious from the first, that many persons sought other explanations of the tenacity with which he clung to it than those which his financial statement furnished. The suspicious alliance and eulogies of Mr. Bright, and the recollection of the financial measures which this new ally of Mr. Gladstone had recommended at Liverpool, produced a general apprehension that these sweeping abolitions of customs and excise, combined with a raised Income-tax, were only part of a concerted scheme for substituting direct for indirect taxation. Some imprudent sentences uttered in the discussions upon the Budget, and intimating that the exchange of the one species of impost for the other was to be carried yet further, strengthened these suspicions; and the owners of property took the alarm. The enthusiasm which Mr. Gladstone's eloquence had at first procured for his proposals subsided as rapidly as it had risen, and his own popularity fell proportionably. It was no small proof of the force with which the tide had turned that the interference of the Lords with the financial decisions of the Commons called forth neither resistance nor discontent. In spite of the vehemence of the threats that were held out, the penny-paper grievance has dissolved in smoke. The actual experience of the autumn has been a singular contrast to the commotions which the Constitutional Defence Association promised to stir up. Mr. Gladstone has in part recovered his lost position by a tardy panegyric on the Volunteers; but the heroes who followed Mr. Whalley in the closing struggles of the session have not emerged from the contempt into which their leader and their cause have plunged them. The world has heard no more of the paper Hampdens who tried to dignify with the phrases of patriotic indignation their soreness at a commercial loss.

The year has not effected much alteration in the comparative standing of public men. Lord Palmerston has still neither equal nor second. His flexible indifference to domestic questions, and his vigorous external policy, are felt to be admirably suited for an emergency in which the embers of confusion are rekindling rapidly throughout both the Old World and the New, and the most unquiet are convinced that the moment is not propitious for internal controversy. Lord John Russell has resumed in public estimation the position which he occupied a year ago, and from which he temporarily escaped during the spring. His correspondence with M. Thouvenel upon the Savoy question showed both spirit and sagacity. People began to imagine that the Vienna blunder must have been a youthful indiscretion, and that Lord John's diplomatic wild oats were sown at last. But it is the recess that tests the mettle of a Foreign Minister. It is easy to be cautious when your despatches have to run the gauntlet of fifteen captious colleagues, and when your spirits are damped by forty hours of the House of Commons in the week. But the recess, when you are fresh from partridges and free from colleagues, is the time of trial. That was the fatal time when Lord Palmerston thought it worth while to incur the hatred of the Spanish nation for the notable object of preventing an Orleanist dynasty from seating itself upon the throne of Spain. That was the time when Lord Malmesbury came to the relief of the Portuguese Government in its distress, by the opportune promulgation of "eternal truths." It has been equally fatal to Lord John Russell. It has proved that he has not unlearned his ambition to combine the Minister and the complete letter-writer. The Durham letter does not seem to have taught him that a string of pungent epigrams is not the best conceivable sedative for an excited people. His autumnal correspondence upon Italy is difficult enough to combine into any consistent whole. But whether his two letters are to be interpreted as finally favourable or hostile to a Venetian rising, they are equally fatal to his reputation as a statesman. It is difficult to say which of the two counter follies will leave the most enduring stain upon it—the threat of British intervention to rivet the yoke of Austria upon Venice, or the promulgation in a State paper of a theory of rebellion. It is the smallest part of his penalty that he will have publicly to eat his theory in reply to The O'Donoghue on the part of Ireland and Dandolo on the part of Corfu. Possibly it will be a compensation to him that this first-class blunder will eclipse all blunders of secondary magnitude. Perhaps the engrossing interest of his Italian performance may drive out of recollection the snub which he has provoked and received from Mr. Dallas. Mr. Gladstone's reputation has fluctuated during the year still more violently than Lord John Russell's, though the ultimate result in his case also has been to leave him in public estimation very much where he was before the year began. The oration of February has long been forgotten, and he has by this time recovered from some of the ignominy of July. With respect to a man of so many gifts, and so much ability to use them ill, either contempt or enthusiasm must always be very transient feelings. To the common herd he will always present the interest of an amusing riddle, and to statesmen the despair of a hopeless *crux*. He will continue to be the universal solvent of Administrations, with eloquence enough to shatter any from which he is excluded, and crotchets enough to split up any to which he belongs. Whether a leader neglects him, like Lord Derby, or courts him, like Lord Palmerston, they are equally sure, sooner or later, to repent what they have done. If rumour is to be trusted, the repentance in Lord Palmerston's case has followed very closely on the sin,

There is naturally less to notice in the history of the Opposition leaders during this year. They entered upon it with the assured hope that they were about to be readmitted to the paradise of office; but the event has not answered their expectations. That turn of public feeling towards the class of opinions they profess to support, which Mr. Bright appears to have originated, has not slackened yet, but it has brought no change of position, or even of prospect, to them. Even that portion of the nation which is most inclined to be Conservative appears to prefer the limited but equable Conservatism of Lord Palmerston's course to Mr. Disraeli's zigzag between opposite extremes.

But the flow of events has been too calm in England to furnish much matter for the historian of the year 1860. There is scarcely a quarter of the globe in which the changes have not been greater. All over Europe the process of renovation has been steady and unremitting. There never was a year in which the enormous power of moderation was more conclusively evinced, or in which unarmed opinion has acted with more force. The extravagances of revolution have often been defended on the plea that powerful tyrannies could not be overthrown without them. A comparison of 1860 with 1848 ought to dispose of that reasoning for ever. In 1848, forces of enormous power were put into action. Blood flowed abundantly in almost every Continental capital, and insurrection was everywhere victorious. In Berlin, Paris, Vienna, Milan, Rome, Naples, and a host of petty capitals besides, the Governments were at the mercy of the people. But there was no moderation either in their conduct or in their demands. They called for, and tried to put in practice, wild visionary changes in society and in government which Europe listened to with alarm. Spite of their seeming power, they had no root of endurance, because the public opinion of Europe was not with them. Scarcely were their triumphs consummated when the reaction began to work. Before many months were passed, the case of the peoples was worse than if the movement had never been, and the Governments were stronger than they had ever been before. A very different course, with, apparently, a very different set of results, has been followed in 1860. Nothing has been trusted to the perilous chances of a street revolt, or staked on the possible moderation of a successful mob. It has not been attempted to found an edifice of political regeneration on the fatal triumphs of the *classe dangereuse* in arms. Thoughtful and experienced statesmen have initiated the movement, and have watched over it at every step. The right moment was patiently waited for, and the outbreak was not precipitated, as before, for the sake of realizing the mad dreams of a vain and weak monk who had just attained to the tiara. Austria's necessity was Italy's opportunity; and that necessity the Italian statesmen knew well must some day come to pass, if they could only induce the Italians to wait for it in patience. In due time it came. Partly the unemployed energies of the French army, but still more the desperate embarrassment of Austrian finance, and the corrupt administration which was its result, brought a signal overthrow upon the Austrian arms. No time was lost by the friends of liberty in taking advantage of an opportunity which was not likely to recur. The year 1860 has been spent in consummating a revolution which undoubtedly owes a portion of its success to the campaign of 1859, but which, for the order and calmness of its progress, and the absence of all the crimes by which revolutions are commonly stained, has no parallel but that of England. The patience with which the Italians waited has gained for them this result—that the revolution has had to cope with no Italian opposition. No blow was struck until every section of independent Italian opinion was convinced, by years of personal oppression and blighting misgovernment, that the dynasties sold to Austria must fall. A revolution begun with so much forethought and so many guarantees for success could command leaders of a very different calibre from those who are tossed to the surface by a revolution that springs from a street row. The difference between Cavour and Farini on the one side, Ciceruacchio and Mazzini on the other, expresses the whole of the difference between the revolutionary epoch of 1848 and that of 1860. Garibaldi, it is true, is common to both periods; but only as a gallant soldier and an expert tactician. In 1848 he occupied no independent position, and was constantly overruled by Mazzini. In 1860 his attempts at civil government showed a capacity for being deceived which forced the Piedmontese to set the decencies of diplomacy at defiance, and to interfere before the King of Naples had abandoned his dominions. But the guiding spirits of the revolution, especially of the reconstructive part of it, have been, not mob leaders, but great statesmen. Accordingly, it has taken its character from those who conducted it. It has not started one single abstract idea, or consecrated any new theories of government or of society. It has done nothing to terrify the owners of property or the friends of order in any part of the world. It has simply carried out the practical object—the only one at which it aimed—of transferring Italy from a domination at once absolutist and foreign to liberty under an Italian king. The consequence is, that it has carried with it the sympathy of all that there is in Europe of moderate and stable freedom. In England we have seen how the inexorable logic of facts has been able to unite the most antipathetic minds in a common admiration for Garibaldi and a common horror of Neapolitan misrule. The constitutions of Southwark and North Essex do not commonly think

alike on any subjects of Government or policy. When they required their representatives to utter the same sentiments concerning the Italian movement, it was a sufficient proof that the Italians have not spoiled their case by over-hasty action, but have waited till the facts were strong enough to force conviction on all but the impenetrable minds of priests and courtiers. People may argue to all eternity on the rights of nationalities, or the value of this or that form of government, without progressing towards an agreement. But the great lesson of the year 1860 is that despotism experimentally convicts itself. If it be despotism of the modern type, founded not on loyal attachment, but on an intensely perfect mechanism of terror, its sin must sooner or later find it out. It necessarily involves an amount of oppression, and of administrative and financial confusion, which must at last reduce it to impotence; and then patriots can proceed to the work of reform without any serious difference of opinion as to the justice of the cause, and without the danger of either excess or reaction.

Austrian history during the past year has furnished another illustration of the same text. The barricades of 1848 effected nothing else than to rob Hungary of her ancient constitution, and to change the whips of Metternich for the scorpions of Bach. But during the last twelve years Austrian despotism has had rope enough to hang itself with. It has been despotism of the most unchecked and unlimited kind. It has reposed on no traditional loyalty. It has not been the degeneracy of ancient and beloved institutions. It has been nothing but an absolute bureaucracy of that prosaic type whose invention is due to the later Bourbons. To keep such a machine in operation, not only severity has been necessary, but a disregard of local and national prejudices which Metternich's finer knowledge of human nature never would have risked. The results have been universal discontent and a prodigal expenditure to keep that discontent in check; and at length Austrian absolutism has fallen without a blow. The failure has been glaring enough to carry conviction to every corner of every province. The cry for reform has come up from all classes and all races of the patchwork empire. There are no stanch Croats now to pit against the Magyars; even the hereditary fidelity of the Tyrolese has given way under the burden of the new bureaucracy. This united but pacific remonstrance has been far more powerful than the armed rising of 1848. It has penetrated even to the understandings of the priests and priest-ridden women to whom Francis Joseph goes for counsel. A constitution so large as that which he has offered to his Empire, and the appointment of a Liberal Minister, are great results to have wrung from an absolute monarch by the mere pressure of opinion. They have been gained without the shedding of a drop of blood, without a single tumult in the capital, or the assemblage of an insurgent force in a single province. Whether the pacific policy which has gained so much will be maintained to the end remains to be seen. It cannot be doubted that, if open conflict is only avoided, the same motives which have induced the Emperor to make the concessions to which he has consented up to this time, will urge him to part with Venetia, and to give a national government to Hungary. The policy of allowing the evil to work its own cure is the policy which Cavour has recommended, and which, if left alone, he would gladly follow. But there are too many grounds for believing that the spirits which ruled in 1848 have not lost all their influence now. He is likely to be driven along by narrower brains and hotter tempers than his own. If Hungary and Venetia really try to recover their liberties on the field of battle, they place in issue all that they have won. The young Emperor, once driven to fight for his throne, will have no motive for continuing the liberal policy he has begun. If he has to struggle to regain any portion of his power, it will be as easy to struggle for it all. If the fortune of war should be on his side, all the forces which now keep him in check will have been dissolved. The mere accident of a skilful general on the Austrian side will irrecoverably ruin all that the Hungarians and Italians have recovered with so much labour and have waited for so long.

The danger of armed resistance seems to be greatest in Hungary, where it is most likely to be attempted; for Hungary has not to deal with Austria alone, but with many elements of confusion and danger that are collected round her. She has to reckon among her risks the yet unbroken power of Russia, and the confusion to which the Ottoman Empire, in its agony, may give rise. Portentous clouds have been gathering during the past year over the region on which the hopes and fears of diplomacy are principally fixed. The Russian war, bloody and costly as it was, is far from having settled the Eastern question. All the elements of difficulty which statesmen have long foreseen have been steadily gathering force; and while the danger has been increasing, England's diplomatic influence for confronting it has, since Lord Stratford's departure, obviously fallen away. All efforts to arrest the decay of the Turkish Power have hitherto failed. The financial difficulty is as insoluble as ever. The Sultan, as usual, has been liberal of his promises to build no new palaces, and to restrain the inordinate magnificence of his wives, but, somehow, his treasury is no fuller than it was. New tampering with a currency which is already the most depreciated in the world has shaken his little remaining credit, and the fresh loans which are indispensable for carrying on the government have been contracted on terms financially desperate, and even so only

obtained, probably, by secret political concessions of which we shall some day know the scope to our cost. Meanwhile, vitality is visibly receding from the extremities of the Empire. There is a ferment and growing lawlessness among the Christian populations of the valley of the Danube, which may or may not be Russia's doing, but which, like the apprehended rising in Hungary, will probably redound to her advantage. At the other end of the empire, an appalling catastrophe has proved at once the undying vigour of Mussulman fanaticism, and the feebleness of the Government which represents it. In the face of the cruelties that took place in Syria, it was impossible to resist the French offer of intervention. It was equally impossible to acquiesce in it without the foreboding that in it lies the germ of a terrible future struggle. The Emperor Napoleon loves to cultivate old associations, and he may possibly think that there is no more classic ground for the contest between England and Bonapartism than the shores of Syria and Egypt. Whatever his ultimate conduct may be, whether he retires from the Syrian occupation or prefers to fight in order to retain it, it has inflicted a formidable shock upon the now feeble *prestige* and power of the Ottomans. It hardly warrants this additional circumstance to make the prospect of Oriental affairs during the coming year gloomy in the extreme. The subjection of the Caucasus and the commencement of the Suez Canal are ominous signs. As the catastrophe approaches, Frenchmen and Russians throng more numerous and more actively upon the scene. The materials for the explosion seem all to be ready laid, and there will not be wanting hands to fire them.

Of all foreign nations the one whose affairs have concerned us most is undoubtedly France. But the history of France during the year 1860 is principally written in the history of other nations. Wherever there is movement or change, wherever unexpected intrigues produce division, embarrassment, or disorder, there is the hand of France. Her activity and her life are everywhere, except within her own boundaries. Italy, Hungary, Switzerland, Syria, Egypt, are the conductors to carry off the energy which is too dangerous and explosive to be allowed to accumulate at home. The Emperor has certainly been successful in his foreign policy this year, though not so successful as he intended. By dint of terror and corruption he has succeeded in adding Savoy to his domains, and has thus obtained possession of a natural fortress from which he can keep the new kingdom of Italy in check. But it was no intention of his that the new kingdom of Italy should ever have been formed at all. Cavour's tenacity and Garibaldi's heroism have checkmated all his plans. All that the practised herd of French agents could do was tried for the purpose of exciting reaction in favour of the exiled Princes, or at least the expression of a popular wish for the blessings of a Bonapartist or Muratist dynasty. Even yet he has not ceased his efforts to procure for the sovereigns whose way is now confined to Gaeta and Rome, a breathing-time in which, if any vitality yet remains in their cause, it may be revived. He dare not attempt to reconquer their provinces for them; he can only give them the benefit of a respite. But no waiting can recall to life emotions which have been dead so long as loyalty to the Bourbons of Naples or the *prelatura* of Rome.

No doubt a part of the distrust with which Napoleon's counsels have been declined by the Italians is due to the circumstances which preceded and attended the seizure of Savoy. No professions of disinterestedness that he could make could be guaranteed in stronger language than that in which he undertook that no territorial aggrandizement should be the result of the Italian war. The same distrust resulted from it throughout the rest of Europe. No protestations that he could publish, no distinctions, however ingenious, that M. Thouvenel could devise, availed to persuade the various Powers who were neighbours of France that their turn would not come next. If the Emperor really intended further aggressions, the isolated seizure of Savoy was a mistake. If he did not intend them, it is difficult to understand what purposes the intrigues that have been discovered in Belgium and Switzerland were meant to serve. Whatever his projects may have been, the result of the year's proceedings has been to draw much closer together the Powers who would be jeopardized by French aggressions, and to show how easily, on the approach of real danger, a coalition might be reconstructed. Attempts were made to discredit the Warsaw meeting as a new Holy Alliance; but it appears to have borne no other character than that of a defensive consultation of sovereigns concerned to arrest a common danger. There is no doubt that, for once at least, the sovereigns thoroughly represented the wishes of their people. Still more satisfactory was the enthusiastic loyalty with which the Belgian workmen repelled the advances of the cloud of French agents who move in the van of French annexation. After the experience of venality in Savoy, it was a comfort to find that there still were people in Europe who preferred the blessings of liberty even to an unobstructed access to the markets of France. Foiled in Europe, the Emperor has turned his eyes towards the East; and in the East it will probably be that our diplomacy or our arms must meet him. His recent measures have been friendly to England—so suddenly friendly that it is difficult to avoid the suspicion that England's aid, or at least acquiescence, is likely to be needed before long. The glimmer of liberty which has been allowed to shine on the deliberations of the French Chambers may possibly be the genuine fruit of M. de Persigny's convictions. So far as it goes it is a solid gain, and if used with moderation may lead to further

progress. Perhaps we are flattering ourselves too highly in fancying that a desire to regain ground in England formed part of the motives by which it was dictated. At all events, the special abrogation of passports in our behalf is an unmistakable bid for our goodwill. The close chronological connexion between the French Treaty and the Savoy annexation has rather soured our simple faith in the affectionate demonstrations of our Imperial ally. We cannot help looking at this passport decree with a feeling of curiosity as to whether the price for it will have to be paid in Syria or at Suez.

Great events have not been confined to Europe. In India there is happily nothing more eventful to record than the successful passing of the Income-tax project, in spite of Sir Charles Trevelyan's private mutiny and Mr. Wilson's premature death. Our victories in China, the advantages that they have won, and the price in valued lives that has been paid for them, are in everybody's mouth. It is to be hoped that they will finally close a conflict of which the probable issue seems likely to be the utter dissolution of the social order on which our trade with China depends. In Australia, the chimera of a great central desert seems to be finally dispelled; and with it has disappeared the only obstacle to the vast prosperity which her enormous expanse of territory and varied climate would naturally secure to her. The fortunes of the sister colony of New Zealand have been far more gloomy. One of those hopeless Maori wars in which the lives and the fame of European soldiers are thrown away in vain, has begun to desolate some of the fairest settlements. The origin of the quarrel is still involved in some obscurity; though there seems to be little doubt that the Governor, even if he have not been actually unjust, has been imprudent in the last degree. The English arms have suffered reverse after reverse; colonists are flying from the island; and expenditure to the amount of a million and a half is beginning to be talked of as needed to bring the quarrel to a close. A crisis of far greater magnitude is imminent in North America. In the British provinces there is nothing to record but the loyal acclamations with which, on the occasion of the Prince of Wales's visit, the Canadians testified their attachment to the Crown of Great Britain. The differences of the races and creeds by which the colony is divided, and the yet fresh recollection of former heart-burnings, made the experiment to some extent a nervous one. The universal welcome with which the Prince was received was as honourable to the Canadians as it was creditable to the discretion of the Prince himself, and the Minister who guided him. On the other side of the St. Lawrence, he was welcomed with a cordiality quite as warm; but his progress is forgotten by this time in the interest of events of far more vital moment. The shouts of enthusiasm which followed him from the Prairies to the Atlantic had hardly died away when the struggle commenced which is raging still, and on the issue of which the existence of a great nation depends. Whichever way the balance turns, whether South Carolina secedes or returns, it is hardly possible that the Federation should be what it was before, or that the name of "United States" can have henceforth any other than an ironical meaning.

The obituary of the year does not contain so many names of the first distinction as that of the year 1859. We have to record the loss of no statesman who has played so large a part as Metternich—of no men of letters whose fame can aspire to equal that of Humboldt and Macaulay. Yet our losses have not been insignificant. Three statesmen have sunk beneath the excessive and deadly toil which the care of England's tropical climate now imposes on her servants. Sir Henry Ward and Mr. Wilson have been snatched away in the midst of a useful career, just at the moment when their services were most precious. Lord Dalhousie was permitted to return to his native country; but he had left his life behind him in India. He merely dragged himself home to pass three or four years of lingering disease, and then to die. All were strong men, two of them notorious in England for the amount of labour they could safely bear. But the zeal and perseverance which in England leads to the honoured old age of Lyndhurst or of Campbell is a mortal disease in India. At home, we have lost, in a ripe old age, the last of the statesmen who took a part in the events of 1815. Lord Aberdeen had retired from political life so long that his death leaves no void. Events have shattered the central party in English politics which was associated with his name, and the international system which it was the business of his life to uphold. In the troubled epoch upon which we are entering there was little room left for a statesman so pacific. Abroad, the obituary of the year has little else to notice than the very different celebrities of Prince Jerome Bonaparte and Baron de Bunsen. The Prince's only title to fame was that he was part and parcel of the properties belonging to that revival of Napoleonism with which it has been the Emperor's policy to strengthen his position. Bunsen is a genuine loss to the world both of letters and of politics. His vast and varied learning will be missed in many a department of literature, and we have to deplore in his too early death the interruption of a great literary undertaking which only he was competent to complete. In the world of politics the void he leaves is greater still. Though neglected and distrusted by the Prussian Court, he was the only Prussian statesman of real breadth and liberality of view, and in the complications which are thickening round Germany, the crisis is probably not far off in which his aid, had he lived, would have been eagerly invoked.

REVIEWS.

TEXTS FOR TALKERS.*

THIS book consists of a series of short remarks on a great variety of subjects, strung together like those in *Guesses at Truth*. The author informs us in his preface that he had not seen that work, which we should have conjectured to have been his model, until after the completion of his own book. That the two works are so very much alike may therefore be taken as a proof that the efforts of independent artists in this branch of literature come to a curiously similar result. If a man of fair education and moderately extensive reading amuses himself by putting his ordinary thoughts into epigrammatic sentences, he will probably do it in much the same way as his neighbour would do it too. *Guesses at Truth* is by no means a valuable book, and Archdeacon Hare lived to write something much better; but as he and his brothers were, in their way, rather remarkable men, there is some interest in finding out what they thought on the subjects that happened to interest them early in life. But it is impossible that the works of Mr. Fowler should have that source of interest, and his "Guesses at Truth" (as we may call them) can only be estimated at their intrinsic value. It is a species of composition to which we are inclined to attach very little importance. Mr. Fowler does not appear to us to have any truth to reveal or anything in particular to say. There have undoubtedly been authors whose detached aphorisms have been of great value. Bacon and Pascal, for instance, embodied in this form many of the results of sustained thought and acute philosophical subtlety. Writers, again, like La Rochefoucauld, have chosen this mode of expression to communicate a peculiar view of life and character. But Mr. Fowler's thoughts are the received and ordinary thoughts of an educated, orthodox, commonplace man. He has read the right books—he has excellent principles—he writes in a very proper spirit. This is all very creditable to himself; but it does not make his detached thoughts of importance. The great characteristic of the book is, indeed, that there is nothing in it that deserves the name of thought. There are illustrations of thought in abundance, and there are respectable opinions in abundance; there is also a fair crop of problems stated without discussion. But when we have got to the end of it, the most that we can persuade ourselves to think we have derived from it is a little passing amusement. These *Guesses at Truth* while an hour away. But both authors and readers are apt to think that epigrammatic sentences are helps to thought. On the contrary, they are apt to be great hindrances. They substitute the statement of a problem or a fanciful metaphor for real inquiry, and because they seem to hover at a high level they delude us into thinking that they take us up with them into the air. Mr. Fowler takes credit to himself for having condensed his thoughts. He tells us that where he has written a few lines he might easily have written as many pages. This only comes to saying, in another form, what we have already said—that the book is creditable to himself. He may comfort himself with thinking that instead of spinning platitudes out to the greatest saleable length, he has cut them short. But the thought, however short, must be true and new to be very valuable; and the amount of truth in his epigrams so amazingly exceeds the novelty, that he might have buried them for ever in his diary without any loss to the world.

It is hard to do justice to the book by extracts, because its quality can only be understood when we see how many thoughts of the same kind are expressed in a way something similar. But we will take one or two instances of these aphorisms which may serve to show what we mean by saying that the statement of problems is substituted for the discussion of them. One of these "Texts," as Mr. Fowler calls them, runs thus: "Sin has its uses." This is all. What earthly good can there be in reading or writing this? Over and over again the relation of sin to the general history of man has been dwelt on by writers of different views. Some ask us to observe how God brings good out of evil. Others show that virtue cannot exist without vice so far as the imagination of man in his present state extends. Others, again, have dwelt on the strange tendency of virtues to turn into vices if carried too far. Others have refused to see any inherent opposition of virtue and vice, and think the contrast between them purely arbitrary. All these views, and many others on the same subject, are well worth considering by any man who has sense enough to be interested in the great problems of human life. But what can we learn by being told in four words that "Sin has its uses?" That some useful things come out of or accompany sin, is a truth not only as old as the hills, but presented at every turn of daily life. The real exercise of honest thought lies in the consideration of the relation which this utility bears to sin, and it is only an idle trifling with a great and serious subject to say that the sin and the utility may be assumed, and that any one who likes may find out the relation. Mr. Fowler calls these aphorisms texts for talkers, and he gives us to understand that conversation may be advantageously directed to the subjects which he takes up. It is difficult to conceive a man who is not bitten by the mania for spitting out *Guesses at Truth*, gravely sitting down to assure his readers in print that

any one who likes may discourse, if he can, on the origin and nature of evil. Surely we may be trusted to suck our own conversational eggs without texts of this kind to teach us how.

We will take another of these Texts as an instance of a dark saying, where we are quite at a loss to know even what the author thinks of his own thought. "I don't think the world any better than when He came. We cast out the member for — because he is a man of peace, and give the order of knighthood to the inventor of a gun. In fact, the world gets worse every year, ripens and rots." Directly we read this we know that the writer does not mean what he says. We do not take him to mean that the world does really get worse every year, or that its deterioration is proved by the inventor of the Armstrong guns being knighted. But nothing could better illustrate the emptiness of these random hits. There is just enough superficial cleverness in noticing the contrast so very often noticed before between the progress of the art of war and the religion of love and peace, to make a man who hits on another example of this contrast delight for the moment in dwelling on it. But the cleverness is so very superficial that most men who respect themselves would be ashamed to utter such a sentence as that about the Armstrong guns in mixed society. On the other hand, if a man were to urge that he seriously meant that it was unchristian to give the order of knighthood to a man who had invented a very valuable means of national defence, and that he thought that the bestowal of this order showed that the world was getting worse than it was in the days when orders of knighthood were first invented, he has no business to put his opinion in a few epigrammatic thoughts if he really wishes to teach others to think as he does. A belief that the world is ripening into rottenness would be one of the most serious and mournful opinions a man could possibly hold. Any one who was impressed with a proper sense of its importance, who recollected how large a body of opinion he had to combat in advocating his views, and what a vast amount of misery, however necessary and legitimate, he would cause by inspiring the belief that everything grows worse, should take in hand so great a subject with proper deliberation, gravity, and fullness. If a man who really meant what Mr. Fowler has expressed in this Text did not take the pains to think his thought out to the utmost of his powers, to deliberate carefully on all its bearings, and to test it by every conceivable standard of truth known to him, he would be a greater object of contempt than a man who merely flung out the remark without meaning it, because he fancied it sounded clever; and that is saying a great deal.

But the greater part of these Texts consist merely of illustrations of commonplace truths. Fanciful illustrations are all very well in their way, and sometimes adorn writing, and sometimes talking. But their way is a very poor way. In nine cases out of ten they do not really give any new meaning or force to the thought, and they are surprisingly easy to make, as any one who will be at the pains to learn the trick may discover. For instance, one of the Texts opens thus:—"We may, if we please, gather precious flowers from affliction, as the *Sisymbrium Iris* grows, by choice, on ruins left by fire." No one can dream for a moment that this illustration teaches anything about affliction that we did not know before. It is merely an illustration. The author happened to find out the fact about the flower, and then he thought what it was like, and he came to the conclusion that its habits might illustrate the uses of affliction. There are quantities of these Texts made in the same way. "I have heard a conversation spoiled by one dark ugly fact coming across it, as I have seen a tropical sunset barred and blotched with a long sullen stream of smoke from a steamer's chimney." "Extravagance and envy are often reared, like mustard-and-cress, on flannel and fine linen." "Most men's reputations are like the costumes of the train of King John, which were half celestially white, half infernally black." There is neither harm nor good, merit nor demerit, in observations like these. They may be made by the bushel with the greatest ease. Indeed, "What is my Thought like" is a favourite game of young people, and it consists in finding similitudes, of the sort offered in these Texts, between any two objects taken at random. Let any one try for himself as he walks along, and he will find out how these illustrations of moral truths are manufactured. The first thing that meets his eyes and the first abstract or moral subject will do. Supposing the object that his eye first falls on is a haystack, and the thing he sets himself to compare to it is Justification by Faith; he may easily find the point of likeness while walking the first hundred yards, and polish it into a Text while he is walking the next hundred yards. With a little practice, a man not more fanciful than his neighbours might reckon confidently on turning off ten illustrated moral remarks a mile. The facility with which it is done and the purposelessness of the result are indeed no good reasons why the thing should not be done as an amusement; but they are satisfactory reasons why it should not be ranked above its true value.

One consequence of working up epigrammatical moral remarks in this way is, that many of them are apt to be only half-baked. We cannot tell what they ought to have come to, but as they are presented to us they appear mere puzzles, into the meaning of which it is not worth while to inquire. As bakers say, the bread has not risen, and the dough sticks in our mouth. Many of these texts look imposing, but are too hard and enigmatical for easy digestion. As instances we may quote the following:—"Experience is

* *Texts for Talkers*. By Frank Fowler. London: Saunders, Otley, and Co. 1860.

wisdom copper-bottomed." "The rich, to be happy, should feel as if to-morrow they might be poor; while the poor, to be happy, should feel as if to-morrow they must be rich." "Wit is something presented from its side instead of its facial angles." "Half the discontent in the world arises from men regarding themselves as centres instead of the infinitesimal segments of circles." Perhaps if we dwelt on the thought, we might find out why experience is wisdom copper-bottomed; though it would, we should fancy, be quite as easy to show that wisdom is experience copper-bottomed. In fact, if an ordinary person were asked which he considered the more copper-bottomed of the two, wisdom or experience, his most natural way of solving the doubt would be to spin a halfpenny. But we know beforehand that it does not signify in the least to which we apply the epithet, and so the text falls flatly on us. What, again, is meant by saying that "the poor, to be happy, should feel as if to-morrow they must be rich?" It might be forced into the likeness of one or two familiar truths, but at first it conveys no meaning at all. Probably there is a platitude underlying the epigram, and that is all we can say. We do not understand how any one can persuade himself that it is really a useful and creditable occupation to go on wrapping up furthing candles in cream-laid note-paper after this fashion.

Of course, many of the thoughts are true and right, as we have already said; for the author is all that he ought to be, and every now and then there is something put with tolerable happiness. But there is scarcely any observation in the book that pleases or instructs us in a different way from that in which a person who plays well at "writing games" pleases and instructs us. The whole work is of the calibre and value of a good set of "conglomerations." It is very important that it should be recognised that the way to arrive at truth is not to guess at it, but to think about it patiently and write about it fully and cautiously. We do not, however, wish to underrate the volume as an effort of idle, casual, and desultory observation, and sometimes neat writing. We will, therefore, give in conclusion four or five of the Texts that seem to us among the best:—

Was it only a Jewish feeling that prompted Judah to say, when the brethren proposed to murder Joseph, "Let us sell him?"

Life is like a theatre, in this respect—that, although during the performance we hold higher and lower places, we all mix in one common stream when the masque is over, and we go home.

How common it has become to object to words as words, and to hold to them as creeds!

It is more difficult to wear a chaplet of roses with grace than a crown of thorns with resignation.

WHY PAUL FERROLL KILLED HIS WIFE.*

WHEN *Paul Ferroll*, some six years ago, first took the literary world by surprise, we felt compelled to notice, in a very severe manner, much in the conception and execution of the work that seemed to us at variance with the ordinary English ideas of morality. If rumour spoke truly, the book was by a woman's hand; but beyond a certain susceptibility and intuition displayed in the creation of the leading character, there was little feminine about it. The author had drawn the picture of a detestable man, and yet it almost seemed as if she wished to idealize her own terrible conception. The criticisms then generally passed upon *Paul Ferroll* appear to have opened her eyes to its defects. She subsequently took an opportunity which offered itself of explaining that she had no intention of depicting her hero as anything else than an unhappy and wicked man whom nobody could possibly envy or admire. In the sequel she has just published—a sequel which, unlike most sequels, is not progressive, but retrospective, not taking the hero forward into age, but one step backwards into youth—she has been careful, in a still more striking way, to avoid her former fault. She cannot be accused of teaching that crime is compatible with happiness in this her last volume. *Paul Ferroll* himself, in these last pages, which are written with a pen of genius, is the punishment of *Paul Ferroll*. We are glad that the author has made all the reparation she could for her former ambiguity of tone. And it is a pleasure to be able to discuss her new work without feeling that it is objectionable from a moral point of view.

Why Paul Ferroll Killed his Wife is a book which breathes the very spirit of dreariness and pessimism. Its effect is to transplant the reader into a strange world, peopled only with a trio of silent and striking figures, who have each of them a history of much interest hidden under their exterior of reserve. It is not so much a picture of life as a "study" from life, and to appreciate the study one must seize the key to it, and place oneself at the point of view from which the scene is taken. One is reminded of the pictures one has sometimes seen of some bleak and dreary moor, in which, under a windy cloud-light, two or three central figures may be standing, thrown out against an autumn sky, grand, desolate, and gloomy. The book is a study from life, or rather, from what life under some circumstances might be if intellect supplied the place of conscience and a moral law, and men of sensibility and refinement became in consequence not so much deliberately depraved as deliberately unscrupulous, sceptical, and selfish. To any reflective mind, the relations subsisting between intellect or genius, on the one hand,

and morality, absolute or conventional, upon the other, are a subject whose interest is absorbing and whose difficulties are not to be exhausted. The barrier which stands betwixt society and the fierce and savage instincts of its lowest classes is not so slender, perhaps, as that which protects us against the keen and merciless selfishness of consummate intellect. Those who are unaware of the proximity in which the most powerful minds stand, *ipso facto*, to unscrupulousness and even to crime, who imagine that all temptation fastens upon the animal part of human nature, and that all transgressions of the moral code arise from cupidity or passion, will probably read *Why Paul Ferroll Killed his Wife* without discovering the note which is the key to the whole movement. But the reader who properly grasps the clue to the story, will find that the dreariness and despair of the book is wholesome enough, and represents adequately the amount of hope or consolation that is to be got by viewing life from an intellectual point of view only. *Why Paul Ferroll Killed his Wife* is the history of a man whose mental capacities raised him to a height from which he thought he might look down upon and take a bird's-eye view of moral distinctions. Were it not a dreary and a dismal book, it would not be a true or a good book. As it is, it is a book that contains a sermon, and the sermon is addressed to intellect. Behold a picture of life and human nature as they might be if there were no God and no moral law! But for religion and morality, there would be *Paul Ferrolls*.

The character of *Paul Ferroll*, as drawn in *Why Paul Ferroll Killed his Wife*, is infinitely superior as a work of art to that of *Bulwer's Eugene Aram*, with which it may possibly be contrasted. *Eugene Aram* is a very lackadaisical and sentimental philosopher, who commits murder from feelings of maudlin philanthropy. No such being ever existed, or ever will exist, except in a lunatic asylum; and, in such a creation, *Bulwer* either misconceived, or else purposely departed from, the real historical original. But a *Paul Ferroll* may, we grieve to think, very well exist, and be highly respected in society, until he is found out, after which discovery society would not hesitate to hang him. The conception of a profound and philosophical disbeliever, who has no God, and no moral code, and who looks for all his happiness in this life, without necessarily being altogether vicious or depraved, is surely not an extravagant one. Such a man—selfish, cool, and courageous—would not hesitate a moment to sweep a fellow-creature from his path, if it seemed worth his while to run the risk of the punishment that would ensue upon detection. If he was not detected, he might very well live, as *Paul Ferroll* lived, such life as suited him, and be little touched with remorse. Remorse is generally a reaction which sets in on passionate natures after they have been led into some mad outbreak, and hence its comparative moral worthlessness. But sceptical and hard minds are not easily affected thus. They did not sin under impulse, and they are not punished by passionate and impulsive reactions. Nor is it, we conceive, particularly unnatural to suppose that such a man, unless when his aims in life were crossed, might be more or less harmless, capable of appreciating the refinement and the æsthetic charm of innocence and morality; and, above all, fully capable, and perhaps willing, to restrain, as long as it pleased him, his passions. As long as he is happy and left alone, *Paul Ferroll*, as he says himself, is tolerably innocuous. When he commits a crime, he does so, not because he is passionate so much as because he is selfish; not because he is irresistibly impelled towards the gratification of his desires, but because, viewing life from a purely intellectual point of view, he sees that the step he is about to take is a means by which his determined purpose may be gained, and it does not strike him as either moral or immoral to take it. *Paul Ferroll* kills his wife because he hates her, and she is a terrible block in his road to happiness, and it does not occur to him not to kill her. The mind of the author is so full of this one idea, that she has spent all her originality and power upon elaborating it. She cannot construct incident, she cannot invent conversation. Her book is not a picture of life, for little happens in it that could by any possibility happen in the world. An unnatural light rests upon every scene she paints; the figures of the plot seem all to be breathing an unnatural atmosphere, and to stand awkwardly about in clumsy attitudes. Her heroes and heroines do not talk like men and women, but nervously and strangely, like people who feel that some one is present in company who is reading their secret thoughts. If they move, they move stiffly and self-consciously; if they talk, they talk oddly and briefly. It is only when she lays aside the dramatist, re-assumes the narrator, and tells you what thoughts are passing through the mind of each, that you recognise in her a power of psychological analysis which is almost unsurpassed. So unearthly indeed is the story, and so strange its colouring and tinge, that it might be turned into an allegory, in which the figures of the central group would respectively represent Intellect, Innocence, and Passion. In some respects we are forcibly reminded of the peculiar and unworlly hue with which *Mr. Hawthorne* invests his imaginative tales. Both he and the author of *Why Paul Ferroll Killed his Wife* have much in common. The latter, indeed, does not possess the rich and statuesque fancy of the American novelist. But there is in both the same bitter and resigned philosophy, the same despair of finding perfection in the human heart, and the same dreary disbelief in the possibility of innocence remaining unimpaired when the tree of knowledge has been tasted. Both, like

* *Why Paul Ferroll Killed his Wife*. By the Author of "Paul Ferroll." London: Saunders and Otley. 1860.

melancholy and grave anatomists, look on human nature with speculative and tranquil curiosity, and reveal every now and then depths of unaffected cynicism, which never passes for a single instant into misanthropy. *Why Paul Ferroll Killed his Wife* is a book to be read side by side with *Transformation*. Both books contain a strange philosophy of the relations between the intellect and sin; and, though both are not of equal merit, both are mutually sympathetic. And we may add, that the intellectual charm of both is no little increased by the peculiar beauty of the language and manner in which the ideas are clothed.

At the lifting of the curtain, the chief character of the book stands before us—a young and able man. Success, sufficient to gratify the vanity of most young men, has fallen to his lot. He has never known what it was to fail, or to be unpopular, or to take the second place. A fine person—full of health and capacity of enjoyment—admirable tact—the power of throwing himself with delight into a part, and acting feelings till they become insensibly part of him—selfishness, with sufficient prudence to conceal it—worldly wisdom, coolness, and resolve—to crown all, a perfect appreciation of beauty and life. Such are some of the qualities with which, at the age of twenty-one, Paul Ferroll is placed before us. The prefatory lines at the beginning of Mr. Tennyson's *Palace of Art*, with which he introduces the allegory of the Sinful Soul "that did love Beauty only," slightly modified, might serve for a preface to the story before us. Such a Sinful Soul does the author conceive Paul Ferroll to have been—a soul

Joying to find herself alive,
Lord over nature, Lord of the visible earth,
Lord of the senses five.

The author chiefly fails in her delineation of character in those points where she is led astray by her incapacity to describe probable incident. Paul Ferroll, in this last tale, does things which are incredibly mean and dishonourable, though he is a man of fastidious taste. Too many men who pride themselves upon fastidious taste are not above thinking thoughts that would not bear inspection, but we question very much whether the very meanness of some actions that Paul Ferroll does to worm himself into Ellinor's affections is not too gross for nature. It would have been, in the same way, natural to make Laura think meanly; but there is a depravity and coarseness and openness about the way in which she executes her plans that is almost beyond the heroine of *Vanity Fair* in wickedness. As peculiarly illustrative, on the other hand, of the author's keenness of perception and appreciation, we may, perhaps, mention the description she gives of her hero's feelings when he is first engaged to the woman with whom he is devotedly in love. It is probable that, in a character like Paul Ferroll, love would be the kind of passion that a great musician would feel for exquisite music, a passion rather sensuous than sensual, highly cultivated, and for the time even chivalrous, however naturally and ordinarily selfish the man might be. The author seems to have felt this very strongly. Paul Ferroll, like Guy Livingstone, is a heathen, a wicked and an unscrupulous man; but Paul Ferroll is not, like Guy Livingstone, a muscular brute. He is, like Faust, a being of great artistic cultivation. He is fascinated by the grace, and the touching melancholy, and the pretty sentiment that hangs about Ellinor, as Faust is fascinated by Margaret:—

He enjoyed [the author tells us] for a time his better feelings, the nobler part of his nature took the part of the baser, and had an artistic attraction for him; he felt himself freer for great things than before, he had the pleasure of loving what was not himself, yet his own, and though he was unable to conceive the guileless purity of the young girl, he was more and more captivated by the degree of it, which he could not help discerning as he became more intimate with her thoughts and ways. . . . His pleasure was like that of a man who gets sight of an unsunned treasure, which the earthly air and light he lets in will soon crumble away, but which is there, and has been there in perfection for all the time before he discovered it. . . . And thus they walked by the hedgerow sides of the cornfields; hand-in-hand they walked, healthy, beautiful, good. It was Adam and Eve moving through the Garden of Eden.

A far other picture, and a striking contrast, is given us in the author's description of Paul Ferroll's first walk as a lover with the woman he detests. Pale, unanimated, and uncongenial, they pass slowly by, while the clouds of a suddenly-overcast spring sky veil the light of day. "It was like Adam and Eve wandering through the world after they were cast out of Paradise." Laura is a woman coarse, cruel, and passionately jealous, in tact and in intellect decidedly his inferior. Yet, as there are two Paul Ferrolls, the Paul Ferroll of sunshine and fair weather, who is not evil altogether, and the Paul Ferroll of a cloudy day, whose heart is black and gloomy as a fiend's, so there are two Lauras. "Alas!" says Laura to herself, "if the felicity which I labour through all obstacles to attain were mine by the gracious course of fortune and of fate, how good I could be, how kind to others, how grateful myself!" It is a common character, remarks the author, bitterly, and this is the moral of one half of her book. The world is never pleased with such a moral, because it is anxious to draw the line between itself and the wicked as palpably and broadly as possible; and being conscious that respectability is not always irreproachable at heart, is anxious at least to keep disrespectability as disreputable as possible. But wise men will acknowledge that most of us are but "half-slaves" of habit, and that those in whom, owing to their idiosyncrasy, habits form slowly, or not at all, remain often to the end of their

lives unformed moral beings, full of great possibilities of good, and, unhappily, full of equal possibilities of evil.

"After all," it will be said, "*Why Paul Ferroll killed his Wife* is the history of a bad man! To paint a bad man is to paint disease and to make a traffic out of iniquity." At first sight such an objection appears very fairly to lie against a book like the above. We have always protested against the doctrine of Continental novelists, that all which belongs to human nature, its diseases and its deformities included, ought to be painted as it exists. It would be an infamous thing to allow showmen to usurp the privilege of physicians, and to shelter themselves under the detestable plea that all which must of necessity be studied is a fit subject for a spectacle and a show. It is not on this ground that we deem this book defensible. There is a striking difference between its case and the case of ordinary tales of horror. There is a remarkable difference between it and its predecessor, *Paul Ferroll*. At the worst, *Why Paul Ferroll Killed his Wife* is a sad story of a sad and wicked man. Popular it probably will not be, for its interest is chiefly intellectual, and the very great fascination it is likely to possess for some minds, is one which will not be recognised by many whose turn of mind is different. The author must console herself with the reflection that she has written a book which, even if it be not destined to be popular, will not be easily forgotten nor lightly esteemed by some of those into whose hands it falls.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF PROGRESS.*

MR. SLACK'S book on the Philosophy of Progress belongs to a class which it is not easy to review. It is a thin volume, composed of nineteen unconnected chapters, each of which is exactly like all the rest, and all of which are like notes of some other person's lectures written out by the author in his own words, and conveying to his mind the impression that he is in possession of all knowledge and all mysteries. The headings of the chapters give as good a notion of the contents of the book as any other part of it. They are—1. The Dominion of Law. 2. Law and Liberty. 3. Broad Features of Change—the first subdivision of which is "Social Science, a comprehensive study." 4. Comte's Law of Progress. 5. Objects of Sociology. 6. The Law of Exercise and its Derivatives. 7. The Doctrine of Rights. 8. The Doctrine of Liberty. 9. The Position of Woman. 10. The Relation of Political Economy to Social Science. 11. Democracy. 12. Workmen's Combinations and Prospects. 13. Education. 14. Religion and Morals in Relation to Social Conditions. This little matter is settled in twelve pages, containing about 2580 words. 15. Social Evils and their Cure. 16. Aesthetics and Recreation. 17. Functions of Government. 18. International Relations, and 19. Conclusion, which contains a great number of subdivisions, amongst others the following—Parliamentary Recommendations instead of Enactments—Judaism and Christian Methods—Demand for a Higher Class of M.P.'s—Means of Propagating Social Science—Its Character as the Philosophy of Progress in Human Affairs. All this is contained in 239 small pages.

Brevity, no doubt, is not only consistent with, but is frequently the result of, profound thought; but the proof that it is to be attributed to this cause will always be found in the style. The difference between a man who has compressed into a short space the result of years of thought, and one who has merely made a set of miscellaneous observations about important subjects, is one that he who runs may read. If Mr. Slack had been a real philosopher, whether of progress or of anything else, his table of contents would have been a skeleton of his work, and would have shown at once how its parts were related to each other. As it is, it is extremely difficult to make out their connexion, and though there does seem to be a reason why the first four chapters should occupy the position assigned to them, the track gets very faint towards the middle of the book. Why, for example, should the twelve pages which discuss Religion and Morals in Relation to Social Conditions be interposed between the ten pages which are devoted to Social Evils and their Cure, and the thirteen which settle the question of Education? Why should Strikes come next before Education, and Aesthetics and Recreation next after Social Evils? No doubt there was a reason for the arrangement as there is for most things in this world, and it is certainly possible to trace a sort of connexion between the contents of the chapters, though there is not much between their subjects. The arrangement of the book, however, throws a strong light on its real value—a light which is strengthened by reading it. The true account of it we take to be this. Mr. Slack has read a certain number of able works which he likes, and with the tone of which he sympathizes. He has read, for example, Mr. Mill's works, Miss Martineau's translation of Comte, Mr. Grote's *History of Greece*, M. Guizot's *Lectures*, and some other books of the same kind. They have suggested to him a few observations on a great many subjects, and he has found it interesting to put them together and publish them in a little book. It is an odd and a harmless taste, but it has nothing whatever to do with philosophy.

The proofs of this supplied by the contents of the book itself

* *The Philosophy of Progress in Human Affairs*. By Henry James Slack, F.G.S., Barrister-at-Law. Chapman and Hall. 1860.

are so abundant that the difficulty is to choose specimens. Every chapter in succession shows that Mr. Slack can read and dogmatize, but there is not a single one which shows that he can think. For example, there is a chapter on Rights, containing, as we are informed in the last three lines, "the principal considerations belonging to the 'Doctrine of Rights.'" There is one observation in the chapter which was worth making, though we think that Mr. Mill had said much the same thing before—namely, that the right of not being prevented from doing a thing is not the same as a right to do it; but the rest of the chapter is in the nature of nonsense. The definition of a right is surely "a principal consideration belonging to the 'Doctrine of Rights.'" Yet Mr. Slack never gives one, unless the following remark is intended to serve in that capacity:—"The simplest idea of right, and also the most comprehensive, is that men and women have a right to develop and exercise all their faculties so long as they do not deprive other persons of their rights which are of the same nature." It is perhaps an objection to a definition that it contains the term to be defined, and the philosopher of progress ought not to have travelled beyond logic. His definition, if it meant anything at all, would mean that everybody has a right to do exactly what he pleases; but as this would be open to the difficulty that two free persons might choose to exercise their freedom in inconsistent ways, Mr. Slack puts in a proviso which makes this glorious liberty nugatory. The definition comes to this—"Everybody may do what he likes, so that nobody else dislikes it"—a maxim which would reduce human conduct to very narrow limits. If it means anything more, the "rights" mentioned in the second clause of the sentence must be something different from the "right" referred to in the first. A little further on, we have a chapter on "the Doctrine of Liberty," which contains the following remarkable principle:—"The sole end for which mankind are warranted, individually or collectively, in interfering with the liberty of action of any of their number, is self-protection; the only purpose for which power can be rightfully exercised over any member of a civilized community against his will is to prevent harm to others. His own good, either physical or moral, is not a sufficient warrant." This is a quotation from Mr. Mill's *Essay on Liberty*, and when it is connected with the explanations and qualifications with which he surrounds it, it is important; but as laid down by Mr. Slack, it is simple nonsense, for it would prevent a father from exercising any authority over his child. It would force the State (and this criticism applies to Mr. Mill as well as to Mr. Slack) to abdicate all control over any of its members who had, from whatever cause, grown up in a state of ignorance and folly, and would thus condemn each generation to be an idle spectator of the results of the faults of the generation which preceded it. In short, it is a principle which, if true at all, is true only under conditions which do not at present exist, and probably will not exist within any reasonable time. The characteristic point about Mr. Slack's use of it is that this never strikes him. All that he has to say upon the subject is—"This principle possesses so much inherent reason" (surely a very cumbersome expression for "is so obviously true") "that it is impossible to doubt its final acceptance." A little further on, in a chapter on Democracy, we find this sentiment: "Whatever diversity of opinion there may be about disputable points of controversial theology . . . the civilized world are agreed that Christian principles are destined to prevail. . . . Now Christianity is essentially a democratic religion." And so he goes on for nine little pages, till he has settled the question of democracy. It never occurs to him to ask what he means either by the civilized world, or by its agreement, or by Christian principles; nor do any of the difficulties of believing Christianity to be an "essentially democratic religion" occur to him. He is glib enough about M. Comte's three stages of progress, about the "religious sentiment," and other matters of the same sort; but he never asks himself such questions as these—If Christianity is "essentially democratic," how comes it that the Christian Church was for many centuries governed by bishops and General Councils, which were anything but democratic in their constitution? Why did Western Christianity assume the form of a vast spiritual monarchy, with an aristocracy of prelates? Why for many centuries did the doctrine of the divine right of constituted governments form part of the recognised creed of almost all Christian Churches? Does the love of equality, which is the characteristic of democracy, harmonize with the doctrine of grace and election, which is professed by many Christians? If not, are these doctrines Christian doctrines? and if not, why not? Such are a few of the questions which the most superficial glance at Mr. Slack's assertion suggests. Unless a man is prepared to answer them, or some of them, he had better let the matter alone.

We have given these illustrations, which might be multiplied indefinitely, for the purpose of showing that Mr. Slack is a loose, inaccurate retailer of other men's thoughts, and not an original thinker. It is important to do this, because the fact that many of his opinions are rather uncommon might lead careless observers to suppose that they were original, though, to do him justice, he does not profess that this is the case; and it is desirable to point out that in the present state of literature it is extremely easy for a man to do this. In an article published some weeks ago, we argued that the many excellent compendiums and summaries which have been written of late years contain information of which a man who knows how to use them may make

great use, although he knows little of the authorities on which they are founded; but it is equally true that they afford extraordinary facilities for making a parade of philosophy without proper qualifications for the office of a philosopher. Mr. Slack does not know how to use his authorities. He does not master what he reads and combine the results derived from different books, but tries to pass off for philosophy what is, in fact, a very weak decoction of the works of half a dozen able writers who are all on the same side. Knowledge which is at once second-hand, one-sided, and half digested, is worth very little indeed. Positivism is all very well, but there are other than Positivist writers in the world; and though no one can respect such a writer as Mr. John Mill more than we do, we think it is a very poor thing to take up his opinions in a lump and retail his conclusions without considering his arguments. Cant is essentially the same in all schools of opinion; and Mr. Slack, though he is not the pupil of so numerous or popular a school, appears from his book to stand on the same intellectual level with the ordinary popular preacher. He happens to be on the unorthodox side, but if he were on the orthodox side he would have had his little sling at the shallow infidel, and his little pet theory about the Church of England, just like any surplice-wearer who thinks it rather a smart thing to put M.A., Oxon, at the end of his name. "Ce n'est pas assez d'être roué, faut être poli," was the criticism of a Parisian passer-by on the imprecations of a man who was broken on the wheel; and in the same spirit Mr. Slack may be reminded that, however desirable it may be to disagree with your neighbours, you ought to have some thought of your own.

ODD PEOPLE.*

WHY a nation which has once attained a certain step in civilization should begin to lose that simple, childish pleasure with which men of old times studied the records of foreign travel, it is hard to say. But it is certainly true that it requires something more than a mere recital of journeys, and description of people and manners, to arouse modern interest and secure a welcome reception by the public. Few contrasts could be more striking than that which is presented by the stories of Dampier, Campa, Magellan, and such like worthies of ancient adventure, as compared with the cyclopædia which Sir Emerson Tennent compiles on Ceylon, or the narrative—interesting for its connexion with religion and its prospects of future trade—which Dr. Livingstone publishes on Africa. The earlier recitals were perused with simple curiosity—a mere delight in hearing of other men, and of scenes of distant enterprise. The latter commend themselves chiefly by some adventitious interest—some political or missionary bearings, some scientific details, or some singular charm of style. We know what the latest work on Africa has been; the libraries have teemed with copies of the journal of the adventurous missionary. But there are probably few who have taken the trouble to study the earliest volume on the subject. Two hundred years ago, or more, Ogilby's *Africa* saw the light—a heavy folio, vast in detail and cumbersome in method. It opens with a preface, addressed to King Charles II., and ascribing all virtues under heaven to that pattern of royal merit. The contents are what we might have expected. There is a solid naïveté of manner, even when the subject is dull; and there is no affectation of forced humour. The work is crowded with useless guesses. It contains, indeed, it would be vain to deny, falsehood after falsehood, for the instruction of the royal patron of geography. But there is something in it, after all, which modern travels are without—a quiet assurance that the plain narrative will have an interest, a satisfied conviction that the mere statement of results will be a contribution to literature which needs no dressing up to give it value and success. We have improved vastly in this age in the criticism of facts—still more, perhaps, in the power of classifying them; we have far more to tell of foreign countries, and have many more countries to tell of; but we have made little advance upon our forefathers in that lively sympathy with our fellow-men which led them to study and cherish recitals destitute of philosophy and weak in literary merit, for the mere sake of gaining knowledge of the manners and beliefs of the world.

And yet the sentiment of a fraternity among mankind is not one which we can easily afford to lose. The separation which a rapidly increasing science interposes between barbarous and civilized men is becoming so enormous that there is a positive danger of forgetting that the most savage tribes have a part to play in the history of the world, and form a distinct element in its economy. Hard as it is to remember, in the midst of our social order and refinement, the existence of other modes of life neither refined nor orderly, and still harder as it is to conceive their importance, it is yet more than a conjecture that, in the advancement of the human race, many nations will have a great work to carry out which possess now neither history, nor polity, nor religion. The ambition of an orator or the rashness of a journalist will sometimes risk the statement that the Anglo-Saxon race seems destined to overspread and people the globe. They will point to New Zealand and Australia, to India and Canada, and the United States. But against the

* *Odd People; or, Singular Races of Men.* By Captain Mayne Reid. London: Routledge, 1860.

argument drawn from this rapid colonization, it is but fair to place the remark, that it is only in climates like our own that our emigrants have shown themselves able to display fully, and to bring to bear upon nature, the characteristics of their home. Wherever the temperature has been very different from that of England, Englishmen have not generally succeeded in maintaining for a long time either their vigour or their disposition; and where one settlement has extended over a large tract of country it may even be seen that the character of the settlers has altered with the latitude. There could be no better instance of the fact than America. In the north and east there is the cool climate and English scenery of Vermont, for instance, and New Hampshire, with its sober, money-making, inventive population. There is a gradual change as one approaches southward to the Alleghany range, the Carolinas and Virginia; and when once the hills of Tennessee are passed, we find in Georgia and Alabama a race retaining, no doubt, much of the enterprise of their ancestors, but uniting with it the personal indolence, the pride and fierceness, and the luxury which characterized the nations which they have expelled. It is not, then, in a predominance of Englishmen, but in that mixture of races by which Englishmen have themselves been formed, that we must place the future progress of the world. The evidence of Mr. Trollope with regard to the West Indies is very interesting and important. He looks forward to the half-caste population, which is gradually winning its way upward in the social scale, as the future lords of the archipelago which the pure English blood is unable to bring to prosperity. We have no desire that it should be otherwise. A belief in the permanence of the present type of civilization is not necessary to a confidence in the resistless progress of knowledge and law. Even a devout wish for the increase of our own country's influence, and the extension of her institutions, need not render us dead to a larger sympathy with the utterly, and all but hopelessly, degraded populations which have yet perhaps their day to come. That is a striking and a not unworthy passage in which Rénan, the man of letters—the critic—the pioneer of mental progress—the champion of the most daring forms of speculation, falls back from the ground of intellectual pre-eminence to the simple fraternity of human instinct, and points to that city of the famous vision into which pressed a multitude which no man could number, of all nations and kindred, and people and tongues.

Another reason for which we are disposed to welcome any work, such as that now before us, which professes to give popular information about the nations of the world, is the astonishing ignorance which prevails on the subject of ethnology. That all the tribes of the two hemispheres have been catalogued and classified, in respect of physical structure, creed, and language, with a view to the formation of theories on their origin and history—that the derivation of the Caroline Islanders is a topic of the hottest dispute among geographers, and that arguments bearing on Mongolian history may be drawn from a study of the dead languages of Siam—are things of which it is to be feared that many persons well versed in astronomy and geology have never heard or inquired. We have lately fallen in with a series of books professing to impart valuable information on a large range of subjects, entitled, *The Historical Reason Why, The Biblical Reason Why*, and so on. Of the latter of these, at all events, we may parenthetically remark that it contains a larger amount of gratuitously false information than we could have conceived possible in so small a compass. But there is one piece of science contained in it to which we cannot but draw attention, as illustrating the state of popular knowledge on the subject. Of the confusion of tongues and its results, the author, who professes to be a clergyman of the Church of England, remarks—"The precise number of original languages then heard for the first time cannot be determined. The Hebrew, Greek, Latin, Teutonic, Slavonian, Tartarian, and Chinese languages are considered to be original; the rest are only dialects from them." The absurdity of the classification here suggested is only to be equalled by the famous division of living beings into men, animals, quadrupeds, horses, donkeys, and ponies; and it is not satisfactory to think that a statement of the kind can be published in a work which professes to be intended for the masses. Perhaps our theologians of the last two centuries are to some extent chargeable with the lack of knowledge which prevails; and it is creditable to the missionary organizations of our own day that they are rapidly doing much to remove the stigma from society. At the same time, when there have been zealous Protestants who have interpreted of the Pope the sentence which speaks of the wedding guest borne away into outer darkness, it might be too much to expect that the heathen should be received into the favour which fellow-Christians could not attain. "I espied before me," says Bunyan, "a cave, where two giants, Pope and Pagan, dwelt in old time. But by this place Christian went without danger, whereas I somewhat wondered; but I have learned since that Pagan has been dead many a day." Dead many a day to the pilgrim in a civilized and Christian country, it may be; but how dead to the great world which is going some pilgrimage of its own, and has its giants to face and fight? Dead many a day—and yet King Baddahung is sacrificing his thousands at Dahomey, and the millions of China have no hope of a life to come. It is because in religion, in race, in history, the nations of the Pagan world

are not dead many a day, but have a living relation to ourselves and ought to have an interest in our eyes, that we rejoice that there should be readable books which describe them, even if they be of no higher standard than that of Captain Mayne Reid's *Odd People*.

In this work, the term "odd" represents a category of considerable extent. The author, who has hitherto been known chiefly by a series of novels containing American adventure with a colouring which schoolboys have eagerly appreciated, has condensed into a small volume the result of some wide reading with regard to Esquimaux, Bushmen, Tongans, Patagonians, and various other tribes of savage repute. The information given is of a popular—indeed perhaps too popular—kind, but appears to be generally accurate, and is tolerably amusing. The best descriptions, for the most part, are those of the tribes with which Captain Reid seems to have a peculiar acquaintance—the wild tribes of America, including the Comanches in the Northern Continent, and the Rangers of the Gran Chaco in the Southern. One of the best pictures is that given of the Palm-dwellers of the Orinoco, to whom the author gives, with some little inaccuracy, the distinctive name of Guarans. The tribe may perhaps be an offshoot of the great Guarani race, as the names are so similar. This part of the continent was certainly subject to violent changes of population at an early period, and the Guarayuna language is very different from the Caribbee. The tribe of Palm-dwellers are a colony of men who are forced by the periodic floods of their river, to take refuge, like the flock of Proteus, in the branches of the trees. The *Itá*, or Brazilian palm, affords at once a lodging, built securely above the floods, and at the same time all that they can want when the waters are out. The broad leaves form a roof for the shelter of the refugee; from their fibres he has ropes and mats. He catches fish from the river below, and when that fails the roasted pith of the tree supplies an excellent food. A strong wine is made from the fermented sap; and a milder drink can be procured by steeping and pounding the nuts:—

This done, the drink is ready to be quaffed. For these purposes tools and utensils are required, but the *itá* also furnishes them. The trunk can be scooped out into dishes, or cut into spoons and trenchers. The flower "spathe" also gives him cups and saucers. . . . The bow and arrows which he uses are obtained from the sinewy petiole of the leaf; so is his harpoon-spear; and the canoe, light as cork, which carries him through the intricate channels of the delta, is the hollow trunk of a morichi palm. His nets and lines, and the cloth which he wears round his loins, are all plaited or woven from the young leaflets.

In speaking of the Feejee Islanders, Captain Mayne Reid makes some remarks on the subject of cannibalism which are deserving of notice. He declares very positively that the habit is not one which is natural to man in his primitive state, but accompanies a corruption and degradation the symbol of which is the change from republican or patriarchal to monarchical government. Whether such a change invariably takes place in the early advance from barbarism, and whether it be possible to draw a distinction between patriarchal and monarchical institutions, need not now be discussed; but there is plenty of proof that cannibalism has nothing to do with corruption in government or progress in a career of vice. It has lately been denied, indeed, on good authority, that any nations are cannibals from choice; and Mr. Latham, we believe, advocates the view. This is probably too much to say; but the author of *Odd People* can hardly have examined the subject with care. Certainly, many accusations of man-eating have been made on insufficient grounds. There is no reason for supposing that the Bushmen ever eat human flesh, and many of the Polynesian Islanders must be acquitted also. But it is at least premature to say that the charge is proved false with regard to the Andaman Islanders; and if the Caribs have been unjustly accused in general, it is certain that the Charruas have been guilty of man-eating for the sake of revenge. The Jesuit stories of Brazil, again, leave no doubt on the matter, though the custom is almost always attributed to the above-mentioned reason. Some of the most degraded of the North American Indians have also been known to practise cannibalism. In this case it was want and hunger that drove them to the habit; but no ground is given for Captain Reid's statement that "man in his primitive state has never been known to practise it." The Feejee Islanders are certainly not in a primitive state, to all appearance; they are intelligent, and in some respects civilized; and one author declares that they show, as compared with the Friendly Islanders, who are not cannibals, the "difference between gentlemen and boors." And yet these are apparently the only nation who eat human flesh for the same reason that they go naked—for simple preference, and through the force of custom.

Captain Reid's book is, on the whole, a useful contribution to the popular knowledge of the races of mankind. It describes men, manners, and places. If only some great genius would now tell us something of the inner life of all these tribes—would describe the feelings with which they look on existence and the world—would inform us what they think of throughout the day, and what they have in common with us in mind and heart—he would be adding to the stores of literature a work which might rank with the greatest achievements of modern discovery and history. But it will be long, we fear, before we are told all this.

TALES FROM GREEK MYTHOLOGY.*

WE have put together a very recent and two earlier attempts at one common object—an object whose character at once separates them from the class of ordinary "Christmas Books," with which otherwise they have some affinity. All three are pretty presents enough, but all three aim at being something more than pretty presents. The object which they have in common is the adaptation of ancient Greek legend to the understandings of English children. They all three agree in love of their subject and in narrative power, but all present some characteristic and instructive differences in their way of treating their subject. All three tell their stories, as stories, in a clear and interesting way; and the tales, as told by any one of them, may be read or listened to with pleasure by some class or other of the young readers or hearers for whom they are meant, and even by others of more mature years. Thus far all three are alike; but they differ a good deal in their ways of telling the tales, and still more in their ways of looking at them. Mr. Neale and Professor Kingsley are two writers who might at first sight seem to have very little in common. The one, as we all know, is the great Prophet of Muscular Christianity; the other has written a vast number of stories and poems, gone through a vast number of small ecclesiastical squabbles, and learned a vast number of out-of-the-way alphabets and out-of-the-way forms of architecture, and all in the cause of the most straitest sect of High Church orthodoxy. Mr. Kingsley, as everybody knows, has written *Hypatia* and *Alton Locke*. Mr. Neale has written a multitude of small books, all pleasant enough to read, but all alike partial and superficial; he has also written a ponderous History of the Eastern Church, very learned and somewhat dull. Probably, if Mr. Neale and Mr. Kingsley were to be examined in dogmatic theology, the results in the two cases would be very different. Mr. Neale is a theologian and a vigorous one. In the nineteenth century unorthodox ladies are not scraped to death with oyster-shells, but had Mr. Neale lived fourteen hundred years back, we could almost fancy him following the banner of Peter the Reader. Mr. Kingsley, we always fancied, shadowed forth himself in the character of Synesius, "the Squire-Bishop"—not a bad Bishop either, if we may believe his panegyrist, but one who could withal write poems and go a-hunting, whose orthodoxy was perhaps not quite unimpeachable, and who at all events claved to his wife in defiance of monks and Manichees. Very different, then, in many things are our first two story-tellers, but for our immediate purpose their resemblances are closer than their differences. One is High, the other is Broad; for Height and Breadth alike tolerate this class of writings, which Lowness would doubtless shrink from as altogether ungodly. But Height and Breadth both agree in being didactic. Neither Mr. Neale nor Mr. Kingsley would ever write anything without a moral purpose—hardly, indeed, without a bit of a sermon annexed. Both of them preach a little, but Mr. Neale decidedly preaches the most. He is, indeed, not satisfied without sticking a moral at the end of each story, something like those attached to the fables in Croxall's *Æsop*, or like those hymns and prayers which used so wonderfully to come forth on all emergencies from the pocket of Mrs. Sherwood's Paterfamilias. Mr. Kingsley has too much good taste for this; still he does preach a little, both in his preface and in the stories themselves. Thus far Mr. Neale and Mr. Kingsley may be fairly classed together as distinguished from Mr. Cox. Mr. Cox writes absolutely without any moral purpose whatever. He has neither Orthodoxy nor Muscular Christianity to serve, nor any disposition to draw forth either dogma or decalogue from the tales of the old Greek singers. This we, in our carnal mind, look upon as a great advantage in Mr. Cox as opposed to his predecessors. We have had quite enough of novels and poems with purposes. We and our children have taken our fill of teachings. We really want a little pleasure and amusement—a few visits, not, indeed, to an immoral, but certainly to a non-moral world. This great favour Mr. Cox is good enough to allow us. His stories are beautifully told; we can say by experience that those for whom they are meant delight in them, but he has carefully and, we think, wisely abstained from anything like a moral purpose.

The difference is briefly this. Both Mr. Neale and Professor Kingsley look upon the Greek legends as a religion—Mr. Cox deals with them, more truly, simply as a mythology. He is a disciple of Professor Max Müller, and his little book ought to do something to popularize the truths worked out in the great *Essay on Comparative Mythology*. According to Professor Müller, the myths of Greece, like the language of Greece, are fragments of an earlier mythological system common to the whole Arian family. This view completely knocks on the head such speculations as to Greek mythology as are indulged in by Mr. Gladstone, and in a less degree by Mr. Neale and Mr. Kingsley. All these writers are, in different degrees, haunted by the idea of the Greek mythology being, somehow or other, a

corruption of a supposed "patriarchal religion." That the Greek mythology is directly anything of the kind is at once disproved by Professor Müller's system. The common Arian mythology may be that—though it is very unlikely to be; the particular Hellenic mythology cannot be. This sort of error as to mythology is exactly analogous to the error in philology of those who used to go—perhaps, who still go—to the Hebrew for the derivation of Greek roots. The Greek myths and the Greek roots are commonly, as far as Greek is concerned, meaningless; for the explanation you must go to the common source. A Greek myth passed through three stages. In its original form—its common Arian form—it had a meaning, but very seldom a religious or moral one. In its earliest distinctively Hellenic form it had become simply a beautiful tale, charming to children and to the men of a child-like age. Finally, in after times it became a material for scholars and philosophers, ancient and modern, to distort into all manner of meanings, physical, historical, moral, political, and religious. Mr. Cox takes up the stories in their second, their earliest Hellenic stage, and tells them to children simply as beautiful stories. But he has throughout a reference to their more scientific aspect. This of course he does not thrust on his young readers, but it has an influence on his way of telling several of the stories, and his preface and notes contain some really valuable matter on the subject.

Mr. Cox's way of viewing the myths chiefly affects his way of telling them by tending to make him put the divine element out of sight. In an early stage of mythology the difference between gods, men, and intermediate beings is not very clearly drawn. The difference, in short, is a religious and not a mythological one; for it must be remembered that the religion and the mythology of Greece or any other country are not the same thing. Mr. Cox takes the stories up at this stage, and in telling them he draws no very accurate line between gods and men. He talks of Lady (*ἑσπερία*) Demeter and Lady Leto, just like Lady Niobe. Mr. Neale, on the contrary, always thrusts the theological element forward. This, of course, brings in the necessity of constant excuses and explanations in adapting Greek mythology "to the use of Christian children." Mr. Cox is spared all this trouble by simply telling the tales as tales. Of course he only chooses such myths as can be told in this way, which many clearly could not.

In comparing our three writers as story-tellers, we think the palm clearly lies between Mr. Kingsley and Mr. Cox; and between them there can hardly be any competition. Mr. Kingsley tells his tales at so much greater length that they almost become small romances; besides, they are clearly designed for much older children than those of Mr. Cox. Between Mr. Neale and Mr. Cox a comparison is more easy. Not fully trusting ourselves on such a point, we committed the matter to the more competent judgment of a circle of children. Mr. Neale and Mr. Cox in several cases tell the same story; we read out the version of each to our young hearers, and then took a unanimous vote in favour of Mr. Cox. We think this fact proves much more than any opinion of ours; at the same time we can easily see the reason for it. Mr. Neale writes in a kind of stilted prose, full of Homeric expressions literally translated, and full of Greek allusions of various kinds. A boy who has already learned something of Greek will appreciate and enjoy them; but to a little child they are nearly unintelligible. Mr. Cox, on the other hand, writes for little children in a way which little children can and do understand. If some of his expressions now and then seem too childish, we can only say that they actually do serve their purpose. Young children delight in the stories—elder children and even grown people do not despise them. Mr. Neale's tales have a needless air of learning about them—Mr. Cox keeps his clearly deeper and sounder learning for a few notes at the end. The stories themselves he tells in such a way that Phrixus and Helle, Cadmus and Europa, are made as pleasant and intelligible to children as Jack and the Bean-Stalk—more so, we fancy, than the Toms and Maries, Herberts and Ediths, of the modern story-book with a purpose.

All our writers, we need hardly say, avoid, or try to avoid, the old error of calling Greek things by Latin names. Mr. Kingsley and Mr. Cox do this consistently. Mr. Neale strangely uses *Dis* for Hades, and sticks to the unpleasant Latin form of Ulysses for Odysseus. But we do not see why, unless on some etymological theory. Mr. Cox follows Mr. Grote in writing Phryxus for Phrixus; and we cannot help protesting against some of the very hideous words produced by Mr. Kingsley's fashion of expressing the Greek *υ* by *u*. What object he can propose to himself by writing Minusai and Lacomedes, we cannot conceive. It is unusual; it is ugly to look at; it expresses neither the common English pronunciation, nor the modern Greek, nor what we may most reasonably suppose to have been the ancient Greek.

Whether Mr. Neale's book has gone through more than one edition, we do not know. Mr. Kingsley's has, and most deservedly. Of Mr. Cox's, we will only say further, that it will make a very suitable present for children or godchildren even in its present state, and that we should like to welcome it some other Christmas with the ornament of some "pretty pictures," of a less ambitious design, we should say, than those in Mr. Kingsley's book, except the capital one of Cheiron and his Pupils, which is a special favourite with those for whom it is meant.

* *Stories from Heathen Mythology and Greek History, for the Use of Christian Children.* By the Rev. J. M. Neale, M.A. London: Masters. 1847.

The Heroes: or, Greek Fairy Tales for my Children. By the Rev. C. Kingsley. Cambridge: Macmillan. 1856.

Tales from Greek Mythology. By the Rev. George W. Cox, M.A. London: Longman. 1861.

LORIMER'S SCOTTISH REFORMATION.*

THE tercentenary anniversary of the Scottish Reformation has just been held, and Dr. Lorimer offered to his co-religionists, in anticipation of the event, a handsomely got-up monograph, suitable as a gift-book on the occasion. Not content with the historical and theological attractions of the subject, the author endeavours to invest it with an artistic interest. He congratulates himself in his preface "on having been able to secure the co-operation of his gifted friend, Mr. Birket Foster," and expresses a hope that "the many charming products of his pencil which the volume contains may not only prove highly acceptable to Scottish readers, but may also induce many of the artist's English countrymen to peruse with attention a portion of Scottish history." It is a vain hope. Mr. Foster's admirable sketches, engraved on wood by Palmer, are attractive enough; but they do not redeem the text of the volume which they adorn from the great fault of being written in a narrow, sectarian, and unphilosophical spirit.

After the approved custom in books of this sort, Dr. Lorimer divides his subject into certain arbitrary periods. First we have the Hamilton Period, from 1525 to 1543. Then the Wishart Period, extending to 1554. Lastly, the Knox Period brings us down to the organization of the Reformed Church of Scotland by the Parliament of 1560. It is needless to say that Dr. Lorimer is a partisan. Of all pictures those of religious controversies and persecutions are the most distressing, and Scotch polemics have always had a peculiar dash of coarseness and bitterness. The unctuous sermonizing style, interlarded with Scriptural phrases, in which this book is written, does not conceal the real want of charity and of fairness of mind which an unprejudiced reader detects in every page. However, we may give the writer credit for much literary skill in the way in which he has served up his not very savoury materials. The style is fluent and readable, and the matter well arranged. Of course we look in vain for references and authorities in this kind of religious history. Such a book as this is not meant to convert sceptics, or even to interest the indifferent, but merely to provide amusing religious reading for Presbyterian families. Accordingly we have a series of graphic pictures and conversations, sometimes picturesquely and effectively told. Witness the dispute between Patrick Hamilton and the Dominican friar Campbell, on the trial of the former for heresy in the Cathedral of St. Andrew's. Considering that Hamilton was put to death in 1528, it is hard to see why his name should be given to the first act of this history, which covers a period extending fifteen years after that event. The next hero who struts on Dr. Lorimer's stage is Sir David Lindsay of the Mount, of whose poetry we have numerous specimens. We should ourselves have omitted the following ludicrous climax had we been quoting the "interesting" lines, full of "tenderness and skill," in which Sir David addresses the young James V.—"a model of enlightened, affectionate, and free-spoken loyalty:"—

Loving be to the blessed Trinitie,
That sic ane wretched worm has made so able
To sic ane Prince to be so agreeable.

It is not surprising that Dr. Lorimer, in narrating the confessions or martyrdoms of Alesius, Forret, Russel, Kennedy, and others, deeply moves the sympathies of his readers. But a more impartial writer would not keep so entirely out of sight the other side of the picture. It is never to be forgotten that in those times both parties were equally ready to persecute their opponents. It is scarcely honest in any one pretending to be an historian to conceal the faults of one's own side. The best tribute to the Scottish Reformation on its tercentenary anniversary would have been, in our opinion, a fearlessly dispassionate and impartial examination of its origin and history, rather than a mere *ex parte* narrative adapted for popular reading. It is quite possible to consider the Reformation as the greatest of blessings, and yet to do justice to the motives of those who opposed it; and it looks more like a confession of the weakness of one's cause than a conviction of its strength to abuse unmercifully the opposite faction after the lapse of three centuries, while one is blind to all the extenuating circumstances that may be urged in their favour.

Under the "Wishart Period" occurs a rectification of a curious historical fact, for which Dr. Lorimer takes great credit to himself. It is, indeed, the only novelty in the book. George Wishart, during his exile in England, was compelled to recant certain opinions at Bristol, in 1539, after a trial for heresy. It has always been supposed that what he denied on this occasion was some Protestant truth about what is called Mariolatry; and his admirers have been much troubled to make excuses for his supposed cowardice and temporary fall. But there was this serious difficulty in the story—that Wishart was tried and condemned by no less a person than Crammer; and it was hard to explain how he could have suffered at the hands of such a judge for a Protestant truth. Dr. Lorimer has certainly cleared up this mystery, but in a way very far from creditable to his hero's theological reputation. It now appears that the entry in the Mayor's calendar at Bristol, which is the original authority for the fact, has been misread by

its transcribers. The actual words are that Wishart was convicted of the "blasphemous" and "detestable heresy," "that Christ nether hath nor could merit for him nor yet for us." Now this sentence had been read by the first copyist as follows:—"That Christ's mother hath nor could, &c." There is no sense in these words as they stand, but a "nor" was inserted before "hath," and then the meaning was supposed to be that Wishart had suffered for denying a mediatorial power to the Virgin. The right reading, however, proves that the would-be reformer had actually fallen into the extreme theological error of denying the merit of the Redeemer himself. The rectification of this blunder, which has been copied by one historian from another since the time of M'Crie, without investigation, is creditable to Dr. Lorimer's painstaking sagacity. But it is by no means creditable to his orthodoxy or impartiality that our author seems to think that it is better for Wishart to have been convicted of what is, according to his own Church and confession, a real heresy than to have wavered in the profession of a Protestant doctrine. Every theologian must know that the Romanist's belief about the Virgin, however erroneous and dangerous it may be, does not necessarily affect the fundamental truths of Christianity. Or even if it be thought, by an extreme view, to do so logically, no one disputes that few, or none, among Roman Catholics consciously push the doctrine to so suicidal an extreme. Dr. Lorimer, though he condemns Wishart's opinion as a "serious misapprehension," is disingenuous enough to try to turn it to the disadvantage of the Roman Catholic side. First, he talks of Wishart's denunciations at Bristol as "Popish Churchmen," for which there seems to us to be no authority whatever. Next, he argues that probably Wishart was only driven to the extreme view of denying our Saviour's mediatorial merit by his zeal in attacking the Roman belief in the merits of the saints. And, finally, with superfluous injustice, he makes the unfortunate Papists answerable for the errors into which any one may fall while working himself clear from their system. These are his words in his preface:—"Instead of ignominiously recanting, on that occasion, an essential doctrine of Protestant truth, it was no truth at all which the Reformer recanted, but a serious error into which he had fallen while still groping his way out of Popish darkness into the light of the Gospel." Upon the whole, we think that Dr. Lorimer had better, for his hero's credit, have stuck to his second-hand reproduction of the common story.

It is difficult to say, without the full proof of experience, whether toleration is really better understood in our days than it was of old. There are many who believe that most of our religious parties would still persecute their opponents if they had the power. We, for our part, should be sorry to be delivered over to our present author's tender mercies unless we could say *Shibboleth* with his own exact method of pronunciation. In his opinion it was a most abominable thing to oppose in any way the Reformers; but when "the Reformation had begun in Dundee" under Wishart's teaching, and "the Abbey of Lindores had been sacked by a company of good Christians, who turned the monks out of doors," we have not a single word of censure for the rioters or of pity for the sufferers. It is this which, to plain men, is so disgusting in religious history. As if violence and outrage were not always wrong, whoever may be the perpetrators! But we have seen, in our own days, scandalous rioting in a place of worship euphemistically described as an "outbreak of popular zeal against the corruptions of the Church," just as Dr. Lorimer defends the excesses of Wishart's mob at Dundee. That Wishart behaved nobly in returning to Dundee after his banishment, in order that he might minister to the plague-stricken inhabitants, is a fact not to be forgotten; nor should we judge him quite as harshly as Dr. Lorimer does his opponents if it were proved that he was privy to a conspiracy to assassinate Cardinal Beaton. This is charged against him in a letter by the Earl of Hertford (afterwards the Lord Protector Somerset), in 1544; and the accusation is believed by Mr. Cunningham, the author of the recent *Church History of Scotland*. Dr. Lorimer is very angry at this, but his arguments to show that it was another Wishart to whom the Earl's letter refers are not by any means conclusive. He is not less displeased with Tytler, who explained some of Wishart's pretended prophecies by asserting that he had private information as to the hostile intentions of England. His reply to this, however, is mere sermonizing declamation, which will probably be taken for logic as well as eloquence by the young ladies to whom this handsome volume may have been given as a tercentenary keepsake. Less than three months after poor Wishart's death at the stake, his great opponent, Cardinal Beaton, was murdered. This, being a Protestant crime, is treated upon the whole with reasonable fairness by the historian; and the atrocity, though not defended or palliated, is "explained."

The concluding section of the narrative, dealing less with personal incident, is not nearly so readable as its predecessors, in spite of the vigorous extracts from John Knox's own writings with which it is garnished. The last "martyr" put to death in Scotland was one Walter Mill, an aged priest of St. Andrews, who was burnt in April, 1558. The popular indignation which was roused by this cruel execution led to a general iconoclasm throughout Scotland. It was then that the famous image of St. Giles, the patron-saint of Edinburgh, was destroyed by the mob in the midst of a religious procession. The political progress of the Reformation at this juncture, the dissimulation of the Queen-

* *The Scottish Reformation. A Historical Sketch.* By Peter Lorimer, D.D., Professor of Theology, English Presbyterian College, London. With Twenty-five Illustrations of Scottish Reformation Localities by Birket Foster. London and Glasgow: Griffin and Co. 1860.

Regent, Mary of Guise, and the counterplots of the two parties in the State, are all told lucidly enough in these pages. It is not a little singular that Dr. Lorimer seems almost to regret that the compromise of 1558, by which Episcopacy would have been preserved in Scotland, was not effected. The folly and obstinacy of the heads of the Church, by refusing the concessions then demanded, led to the "root and branch Reformation" of 1560. John Knox, returning from Geneva at this crisis, was just such a leader as the Reforming party needed. Under his auspices popular tumults were excited all over the country; churches were sacked, convents destroyed, and the two opposing parties betook themselves to arms. Happily, however, there was but little bloodshed in this religious campaign. A description of it will give a specimen of Dr. Lorimer's style:—

Wherever the Reformers marched they carried a sword in one hand and a cross-bar in the other. Unlike the Jews under Nehemiah, their mission was not to fight and to build up, but to fight and to pull down. Wherever they appeared, the churches were thoroughly purged of images and mass-altars, and the monasteries were levelled with the ground in a tempest of indignation and disgust. The work of demolition and purgation which was begun in a frenzy of popular rage at Perth, was continued in a more deliberate manner in St. Andrews, Cupar, and other places in Fife, and at Seone, Cambuskenneth, Linlithgow, and Edinburgh. The parish churches were spared after having been roughly purged; but the monastic buildings, including many beautiful churches, were demolished with an unsparing hand. In Stirling and Edinburgh the monasteries were attacked and sacked by the multitude before the Lords arrived; and at Seone the demolition was carried through by the townsmen of Dundee and Perth, in spite of the most earnest exertions of the noblemen, and of Knox himself, to save the palace and church, which were of national and historic interest. These facts reveal the strength and violence of the public hatred of the religious orders. It was a long accumulation of popular feeling which exploded that summer against the Scottish monks. The indolence, the greed, the impurities, and the hypocrisies of ages were avenged and expiated in a single day. And are such storms of national indignation to be lamented for the havoc that they work upon buildings and monuments of art? No! . . . We confess no little admiration for fine buildings, but we have more for good morals. We love "the Gothic" much, but we love pure Christianity more; and no doubt it is a happy state of things when we can have our love for both gratified at the same time and by the same institutions.

Dr. Lorimer concludes with an account of the Parliament of 1560 and the final organization of the Scottish Presbyterian Church. We are glad to see that he highly disapproves of the penal laws against the Romish worship which that Parliament enacted, though he speaks somewhat ambiguously about the duty of persecution in cases where there is any real danger to be apprehended from opponents. "After all," he says, "if the Protestants of the nineteenth century are more tolerant than those of the sixteenth, this is very much owing to the difference of the times in other respects." Upon the whole, this volume, though one-sided and commonplace, is more liberal than might have been expected. It is, perhaps, a sign of the times when such a writer, though adhering (it would seem) to the strictest Calvinism, permits himself to whisper a regret that the Scottish Reformation was not tempered by that judicious spirit of moderation and compromise which is the happy characteristic of the corresponding religious movement on this side of the Tweed.

MR. HULLAH.—The destruction of St. Martin's Hall, and the subsequent misfortune of Mr. HULLAH, have called out a general expression of sympathy on the part of all who know his private and public worth, especially by those who feel indebted to him (by the introduction of his system) for the many happy hours spent in the enjoyment of music. The members of Mr. HENKEN'S CHORAL ASSOCIATION, sharing this feeling, and wishing to pay him a tribute of their respect, esteem, and sympathy, have invited the public to give them general support on the occasion of a Concert to be given by the Association in his honour at St. James's Hall, on MONDAY evening, the 31st December, under distinguished patronage, including the Right Hon. the Earl of CARLISLE, K.G., Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland; the Right Hon. W. E. GLADSTONE, M.P., Chancellor of the Exchequer; and the "Hullah Testimonial" Committee.

THE SATURDAY REVIEW.

CONTENTS OF No. 270, DECEMBER 29, 1860:—

Baron Schumacher's Circular.	The New State of Relations with China.
Italian Affairs.	English Opinion and the American Crisis.
Judicial Courts.	The Bonn Prosecution.
	Leather and Money.
Plum Pudding.	A Bishop of Little Things.
	The Causistry of the Roman State Office.
The <i>Zeux des Deux Mondes</i> on the Volunteers.	Christmas.
	The Year.
Texts for Talkers.	Why Paul Ferroll Killed his Wife.
	The Philosophy of Progress.
Tales from Greek Mythology.	Odd People.
	Lorimer's Scottish Reformation.

London: Published at 38, SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND, W.C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE SATURDAY REVIEW

POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ART.

Price 6d. unstamped; or 7d. stamped.

In consequence of numerous applications from persons desirous of completing their sets of the *Saturday Review*, all the early Numbers have been reprinted; and the Publisher is now able to deliver single copies of each number from the commencement, at 6d. each copy, unstamped. He is also prepared to supply entire volumes as under:—

Vol.	I.	cloth lettered, price 16s. 6d., or half-bound, 19s. 6d.
II.	"	20s. 6d. " 23s. 6d.
III.	"	16s. 6d. " 19s. 6d.
IV.	"	16s. 6d. " 19s. 6d.
V.	"	16s. 6d. " 19s. 6d.
VI.	"	16s. 6d. " 19s. 6d.
VII.	"	16s. 6d. " 19s. 6d.
VIII.	"	16s. 6d. " 19s. 6d.
IX.	"	16s. 6d. " 19s. 6d.

Cases for Binding, price 2s.

Reading Cases, to contain single copies, price 1s. 3d. and 1s. 6d.
Also, Pocket Reading Cases, price 2s. each.

London: Published at 38, SOUTHAMPTON STREET, STRAND, W.C.

ROYAL ENGLISH OPERA, COVENT GARDEN.

Under the Management of Miss LOUISA PYNE and Mr. W. HARRISON, Sole Lessees.

The great *Pantomime of "Blue Beard,"* universally pronounced to be the hit of the season, never surpassed for magnificence of Scenery, Costumes, Decorations, Dances, Processions, and surpassing beauty of the *Fairy Transformation Scene*—Increasing popularity of "The Marriage of George."—Miss Louisa Pyne every evening until further notice.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—The Management find it necessary to announce to their Patrons, that it will be impossible for a few nights at Christmas to perform *Balfie's* eminently successful Opera, with the grand *Pantomime*. The time in representation and scenic preparation for a *Harlequinade* of such magnitude renders this temporary suspension of the *Brilliant Opera* imperative. Boxes and Places will continue to be booked daily at the Box Office for its representation at an early date.

Commence at Seven. Doors open at half-past six.
Monday, December 31st, and during the week, the *MARRIAGE OF GEORGETTE*: Miss Louisa Pyne, Mr. H. Corrie, Conductor, Mr. Alfred Mellon. After which, the Grand Oriental Comic *Pantomime* of *BLUE BEARD*: the opening written by J. V. BRIDGMAN, supported by a combination of talent unequalled in the annals of *Pantomimic art*. Mr. W. H. Pyne, H. Boleno, Hildyard, Milano, Fred. Payne, Tanner, J. Barnes, the Zelnick's, Clara Morgan, and Mme. Boleno. The *Pantomime* produced by Mr. EDWARD STIRLING.

The Morning Performances each week, Wednesday and Saturday, at Two o'clock.
Stage Manager, Mr. EDWARD STIRLING. Acting Manager, Mr. EDWARD MURRAY.

BUCKLEYS' SERENADERS, ST. JAMES'S HALL,

every Evening at Eight, and Day Performances during the Christmas Holidays; Wednesday and Saturday at Three o'clock. Admission, 3s., 2s., and 1s. Ticket-office open from Ten till Five.—P. Piccadilly. Doors open at Half-past Seven and Half-past Two.

* Change of Programme, and Great Attraction for the Christmas Holidays.

MISS EMMA STANLEY'S "SEVEN AGES OF WOMAN," EVERY EVENING, at Eight, at the EGYPTIAN HALL, Piccadilly, except Saturdays, on Saturday at Three—Stalls, 3s.; Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. Office open from Eleven to Three daily.

WILL SHORTLY CLOSE.

HAMILTON'S CONTINENTAL EXCURSIONS, EGYPTIAN HALL (Large Room), Daily at Three; Evenings at Eight, except Saturday, Circus, Mr. LEICESTER BUCKINGHAM. First Class, 3s.; Second Class, 2s.; Third Class, 1s.

EVENING LECTURES at the MUSEUM OF PRACTICAL GEOLOGY, JERMYN STREET. Professor TYNDAL, F.R.S., will commence a Course of TEN LECTURES on MAGNETIC and ELECTRICAL PHENOMENA, on Tuesday Evening, the 8th January, at Eight o'clock, to be continued on each succeeding Tuesday evening. Tickets for the whole Course, price Five Shillings, may be had at the Museum.

THE ARCHITECTURAL MUSEUM, SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM, W.

Patron—H.R.H. THE PRINCE CONSORT.
President—A. J. B. BERESFORD-HOPE, Esq.

On Wednesday, January 9th, at Eight P.M., Mr. WILLIAM WHITE will lecture. Subject—"A Plea for Pictorial Art." Subscribers and Artist Workmen may obtain Cards by letter to the Honorary Secretary.

GEORGE GILBERT SCOTT, Treasurer.
JOSEPH CLARKE, Hon. Sec.
18, Stratford-place, W.

CRYSTAL PALACE SCHOOL OF ART, SCIENCE, and LITERATURE.—LADIES' CLASSES—CHRISTMAS TERM. Pupils may be inscribed, and Prospectus, with every information, obtained on application to Mr. F. K. J. SKENTON, Superintendent of the Literary Department (near the Byzantine Court). By Order, G. GROVE, Secretary.

Crystal Palace, Christmas, 1860.

THE PUGIN MEMORIAL (PUGIN TRAVELLING FUND).

Chairman—A. J. B. BERESFORD-HOPE, Esq.,
Treasurer—(GEO. GILBERT SCOTT, Esq., R.A.)
Trustees—(A. J. B. BERESFORD-HOPE, Esq.,
The Right Hon. Sidney Herbert,
Messrs. Messers. Biddulph, Cocks, and Co., 43, Charing-cross, S.W.,
Who will receive Donations.

Bankers—MESSRS. BIDDULPH, COCKS, AND CO., 43, Charing-cross, S.W.,
Who will receive Donations.

DONATIONS SINCE LAST ADVERTISEMENT.

Daniel Gurney, Esq.	£3 3 0	The Earl of Powis	£5 0 0
R. Blake-Munfrey	1 1 0	W. Jencks, Esq.	2 2 0
The Hon. and Rev. H. C. Bagot	0 0 0	James Williams, Esq.	2 2 0
Harry F. Vernon, Esq.	2 2 0	Charles Turner, Esq.	1 1 0
Charles Ratcliff, Esq.	2 2 0	W. A. Newfield, Esq.	1 1 0
Mr. John Sanders (Master Mason)	1 1 0	W. Dyce, Esq., R.A.	2 2 0
Mr. W. Radcliffe (Clerk of Works)	2 2 0	The Rev. A. M. Wilson	0 10 0
The Rev. Walter Young	1 1 0	His Excellency G. J. R. Gordon	2 2 0
Messrs. Masters and Co.	2 2 0	Messrs. Poole and Son	1 1 0
The Rev. James Hildyard	2 2 0	The Viscount Feilding	5 5 0
Messrs. O'Connor's Assistants	1 1 0	F. J. Francis, Esq.	3 3 0
T. G. Parry, Esq.	2 2 0	Workmen (per Mr. Mawson, Clerk of Works)	0 5 0
Francis Rogers, Esq.	1 1 0	W. M. Teulon, Esq.	1 1 0
The Rev. Annes B. Hutchinson	1 1 0	J. L. André, Esq.	1 1 0
Messrs. Messrs.	2 2 0	Messrs. Warren and Co.	1 1 0
The Rev. R. B. O'Connell	2 2 0	J. Griffith, Esq.	10 10 0
Edward Appleton, Esq.	2 2 0	R. P. Pullan, Esq.	2 2 0
Edward Haycock, Esq.	1 1 0	Mr. H. C. Tucker	1 1 0
William Lightly, Esq.	1 1 0	J. Smith, Esq.	1 1 0
The Right Hon. Sidney Herbert	2 2 0	William Haywood, Esq.	1 1 0
M.P.	2 2 0	Mr. R. Norman	0 10 0
W. Cunliffe Brooks, Esq.	5 0 0	C. W. W. (per A. W. Blomfield, Esq.)	1 2 0
Workmen in the employ of Mr. Lea, Decorator, Lutterworth	1 0 0	W. R. Rogers, Esq.	1 1 0
Charles Buxton, Esq., M.P.	2 2 0		

The Committee solicit further aid. Every information may be had of JOSEPH CLARKE, Hon. Sec., 18, Stratford-place, W.

RAY SOCIETY (ESTABLISHED 1844). FOR THE PUBLICATION OF WORKS ON NATURAL HISTORY.

Subscription, One Guinea per annum.

The Volume for 1860—Mr. Blackwall 'On British Spiders'—will shortly be issued to the Subscribers. The *Subscription List* for that Volume will, however, close on the 31st December, 1860.

The Back Publications of the Society can now only be obtained at the increased rates at which they are being offered for sale by Mr. ROBERT HARDWICKS, 121, Piccadilly, who has been appointed Agent to the Ray Society.

Those wishing to join the Society are requested to communicate with the Secretary, R. LANKESTER, M.D., 2, Saville-row, London, W.

BRITISH ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE.

The NEXT MEETING will take place at MANCHESTER, and commence on WEDNESDAY, the 4th of SEPTEMBER, 1861.

PRESIDENT—WILLIAM FAIRBAIRN, Esq., C.E., LL.D., F.R.S., President of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Manchester.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

The Earl of Ellesmere, F.R.G.S.
The Lord Stanley, M.P., D.C.L., F.R.G.S.
The Lord Bishop of Manchester, D.D., F.R.S., F.G.S.
Sir Philip de Malpas Grey Egerton, Bart., M.P., F.R.S., F.G.S.
Sir Benjamin Heywood, Bart., F.R.S.
Thomas Bailey, Esq., M.P.

James Aspinall Turner, Esq., M.P.
James Prescott Joule, Esq., LL.D., F.R.S.
Edison Hodgkinson, Esq., F.R.S., M.R.I.A., M.I.C.E., Professor of the Mechanical Principles of Engineering in University College, London.
Joseph Whitworth, Esq., F.R.S., M.I.C.E.

GENERAL SECRETARY—The Rev. Robert Walker, M.A., F.R.S., Professor of Experimental Philosophy in the University of Oxford; Culham Vicarage, Abingdon.

ASSISTANT-GENERAL SECRETARY—John Phillips, Esq., M.A., LL.D., F.R.S., F.G.S., Professor of Geology in the University of Oxford; Museum House, Oxford.

GENERAL TREASURER—John Taylor, Esq., F.R.S., & Queen-street-place, Upper Thames-street, London.

LOCAL TREASURER FOR THE MEETING AT MANCHESTER—Robert Phillips Greg, Esq., F.G.S., Manchester.

For any information respecting the Local Arrangements, application may be made to any of the undersigned.

R. D. DARRISHIRE, 21, Brown-street, Manchester;
ALFRED NEILD, Mayfield, Manchester;
ARTHUR RANSOME, St. Peter's-square, Manchester;
PROF. HENRY E. ROSSCOE, Owen's College, Manchester;

Local Secretaries for the Meeting.

ORDINARY OF BRITISH ARMORIALS.—As Part VI. is in course of delivery, Subscribers who may not receive it during the present Month are requested to apply to the Author, Mr. J. W. PAPWORTH, from whom a Specimen Page and terms of Subscription may be obtained.

144, Great Marlborough-street, W., 1st January, 1861.

THE LONDON BOOK SOCIETY, in connexion with MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY.—The circle in which Books are exchanged weekly at the residence of Subscribers, is now extended to the following places:—Acton, Barnes, Blackheath, Bow, Brentford, Bromley (Essex), Chiswick, Deptford, Dulwich, Ealing, Edmonton, Forest Hill, Greenwich, Hammersmith, Highgate, Kew, Lee, Lewisham, Leytonstone, Merton, Muswell Hill, Norwood, Peckham, Poplar, Putney, Richmond, Shepherd's Bush, Streatham, Stratford, Tottenham, Tottenham and Wembley.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION FOR THREE VOLUMES AT ONE TIME, TWO GUINEAS PER ANNUM.

The first parcel will be sent immediately on receipt of the amount of Subscription.
CHARLES EDWARD MUDIE, 51, New Oxford-street.

AUTHORS OF ORIGINAL BIOGRAPHIES, HISTORIES, NARRATIVES OF ADVENTURE, Works in Divinity, or General Literature, are respectfully invited to submit their MSS. to Mr. W. JOHNSON, 16, Great Marlborough-street, who, on approval, will undertake their Publication on liberal terms. Unsuitable MSS. returned without delay.

W. JOHNSON, 16, Great Marlborough-street, London, W.

UNITED SERVICE COLLEGE, RICHMOND, SURREY, for Preparing the Sons of Noblemen and Gentlemen for the Army, Navy, and Civil Service; also the purpose of a first-rate general and scientific Education.

Principal—HENRY CHARLES BURNLEY, LL.D.

The terms, which are moderate, may be obtained by application to the Principal, at the College, for twenty years the Head Master of the Royal Naval and Military Academy at Gosport.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE, BIRMINGHAM. INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER.

Principal—THE EARL OF LICHFIELD.

Vice-Principal—The Hon. and Rev. G. M. YORKE.

Dean of the Faculty—W. SANDS, C.B., F.R.S.

Medical Resident Tutor—Dr. FOSTER.

Medical Department.—A complete education, qualifying for all the Examining Boards and the Public Services, may be obtained without residence elsewhere. The attention of Parents and Guardians is particularly directed to the Junior Arts Department, in which Resident and Non-Resident students are prepared for the new preliminary examination of the College of Surgeons, the Middle Class Examinations of Oxford and Cambridge, and the University Examination of the London University. Prospective of Prize, Scholarship, and full particulars, may be obtained on application to the Dean of the Faculty, or to the Hon. Sec., or to the Professor, Dr. WADE, 16, Temple-row.

UPPINGHAM SCHOOL RE-OPENS SATURDAY, FEBRUARY, 9th, 1861.

QUEEN ELIZABETH'S SCHOOL, IPSWICH.—The LENT TERM commences on Tuesday, January 2nd; and ends Thursday, March 25th.

H. A. HOLDEN, M.A., Head Master.

MILL HILL SCHOOL, HENDON, MIDDLESEX.

Head Master and Chaplain—The Rev. W. FLAVEL HUENDALL, M.A., Ph.D.

ASSISTED BY A STAFF OF RESIDENT MASTERS.

Terms, for Boys under Eleven, Forty Guineas; above that age, Fifty Guineas. Prospective on application to the Head Master, or Resident Secretary, at the School; or the Honorary Secretary, at Founder's Hall, 21, COY'S LANE.

The First Session of 1861 will commence on Wednesday, 30th January.

THOMAS M. COOMBS, Esq., Treasurer.

ALGERNON WELLS, Esq., Honorary Secretary.

REV. THOMAS REES, Resident Secretary.

BIRMINGHAM AND EDGBASTON PROPRIETARY SCHOOL.

INSTITUTED JANUARY, 1860.

Head Master—The Rev. CHARLES BADHAM, D.D., St. Peter's College, Cambridge.

Second Master—The Rev. FREDERICK JOHN HARE, M.A., late Senior Fellow of Clare College, Cambridge.

Third Master—The Rev. THOMAS YORKE, B.D., Queens' College, Cambridge.

French Master—Mons. ACHILLE ALBERTS, M.A., and LL.B., of the University of Paris.

Commercial Master—Mr. W. BOCK, Ph.D., and Mr. DUTHCHISON.

German Master—Dr. BADHAM and Mr. BOCK.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

Master—The Rev. S. FRANKLIN HIRON, B.A., Trinity College, Dublin.

Writing Master—Mr. HUTCHINSON.

Drawing Master—Mr. CHARLES DOCKER.

Lecturer on Chemistry—Mr. GEORGE GORE.

Dancing Master—Mr. J. H. RIDGWAY.

This Institution is conducted on principles which render it available to Parents of all Religious Denominations, and all corporal punishment is excluded from it.

The Course of Instruction comprises Classics, Mathematics, German, French, Chemistry, Drawing, Dancing, and all the branches of a first-rate English Education.

Pupils are prepared for the Universities, for the Oxford Middle-class Examination, or for entering at once upon Commercial Life.

The School Fees vary from £8 to £20 per annum.

The Head Master, Rev. F. J. Hare, Rev. S. F. Hiron, and Mr. Bock, severally receive Pupils of the School as Boarders. Their Prospective may be had on application to the School.

Further information may be obtained on application at the Secretary, EDWARD A. KIRBY, 27, Waterloo-street, Birmingham.

THE NEXT QUARTER will COMMENCE on MONDAY, the 21st day of January.

THE REV. THOMAS BARKER, M.A. of Queen's College, Oxford, is in the 14th School, 1861, late Classical Tutor of Cuddington College, Barbadoes. RECEIVES PUPILS into his House. For ms. £100 per annum, payable quarterly in advance.—Address at Broomfield, near Chelmsford.

THE HEAD MASTER of the KING'S SCHOOL, WORCESTER, sometime Scholar of Exeter and University Colleges, Oxford, has taken Public Services, the Universities, &c. Several of his Pupils have gained Open Scholarships, or passed with honours in the Indian Civil Service Examination. The School is endowed with Four Scholarships at Oxford, of the annual value of £27 each. They will be Two or Three Vacancies after the Christmas holidays. Terms, 30 guineas a year, including school fees, &c.—Apply to Rev. MAURICE DAY, M.A., School House, College-green, Worcester.

TUTOR.—A Graduate of Oxford, who has taken Honours in Classics, wishes for EMPLOYMENT in the vicinity of LONDON. He is qualified to prepare Young Gentlemen for the Universities, or for the Indian Civil Service Examination.—Address A. B. C., care of Messrs. J. H. and J. PARKER, Strand, London, W.C.

WANTED, immediately, a LADY to TAKE the CHARGE of a GENTLEMAN'S HOUSEHOLD, and to superintend the Education of Two Daughters. Requirements: Age not less than forty, experience in tuition, with a good knowledge of music and modern languages. Highest references required.

Address B. E., to the care of Mr. MARTIN, Bookseller, Blackheath, Kent.

HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTION AND DISEASES

OF THE CHEST, BROMPTON, S.W.—The claims upon this special Hospital, owing to the long-continued inclemency of the weather and high price of provisions, are so unusually heavy, that MONEY is URGENTLY REQUIRED to meet them.

PHILIP ROSE, Hon. Sec.

Bankers—Messrs. WILLIAMS, DEACON, and Co., Birch-in-lane.

CHARING-CROSS HOSPITAL, West Strand.—The number of Sick and Disabled Applicants at this Charity being much increased by the greater privations to which the Poor are now liable, and by the inclemency of the season, the Governors respectfully SOLICIT the ASSISTANCE of the BENEVOLENT, which will be thankfully received by the Secretary, at the Hospital; and by Messrs. COVAT, 8, Strand; Messrs. DRUMMOND, 40, Charing-cross; Messrs. ROAKE, 27, Fleet-street; and through all the principal Bankers. JOHN ROBERTSON, Hon. Sec.

HYDROPATHY.—THE BEULAH SPA HYDROPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT, Upper Norwood, within twenty minutes' walk of the Crystal Palace, is OPEN for the reception of Patients and Visitors. The latter can have the advantage, if desired, of a private residence. Terms: Patients from Three Guineas. Visitors from Two Guineas, according to accommodation required. Particulars of Dr. HITTERBERANDT, M.D., the Resident Physician.

HYDROPATHY.—SUDBROOK PARK, near Richmond, Surrey.—This Establishment is now OPEN for the reception of Patients, under the superintendence of the present Proprietor, Dr. E. W. LANE, M.A., M.D. Edin. Author of "Hydrophaty, or Hygienic Medicine." Second Edition. John Churchill, New Burlington-street. The Turkish Bath on premises under Dr. Lane's medical direction.

GREAT MALVERN.—Dr. STUMMES having just left Dr. Wilson's Hydrophaty Establishment, where he has been Resident Physician since 1848, is continuing the Hydrophaty Practice at his Private Residence, ABBEY VILLA, MALVERN, until his new Establishment is completed. His Patients have the privilege of using the Public Douches and other Baths newly erected by Dr. GULLY.

TO INVESTORS.—FIVE PER CENT. INTEREST allowed on Money, withdrawable at Short notice. Undoubted Security. Particulars furnished on application to THOMAS H. BAYLIS, 420, Strand, London.

MONEY ADVANCED TO Heirs to Entailed Estates, on their Notes of Hand, on Reversion, Life Interests, Annuities, and other property. Apply, by letter in the first instance, to S. G. N. & Co., York-buildings, Adelphi, London, W.C.

MONEY ADVANCED TO Noblemen, Clergymen, Officers in either Service, Heirs to Entailed Estates, on their notes of hand, or on reversionary, freehold, leasehold, life interests, annuities, policies, and other property.—Apply to A. L. & Co., 8, Norris-street, St. James's, London, S.W.

DR. DE JONGH'S

(Knight of the Order of Leopold of Belgium)

LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL, prescribed by the most Eminent Medical Men throughout the world as the safest, speediest, and most effectual remedy for

CONSUMPTION, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, COUGHS, RHEUMATISM,

GOUT, GENERAL DEBILITY, DISEASES OF THE SKIN,

RICKETS, INFANTILE WASTING, AND ALL SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS.

Extensive experience, and the recorded testimony of numberless eminent medical practitioners, prove that a half-pint of Dr. de Jongh's Oil is far more efficacious than a quart of any other kind. Hence as it is incomparably the best, so it is likewise unquestionably the cheapest.

Palatableness, speedy efficacy, safety, and economy unitedly recommend this unrivalled preparation to invalids. No other Oil can possibly produce the same beneficial results.

OPINION OF SIR HENRY MARSH, BART., M.D., T.C.D.

Physician in Ordinary to the Queen, in Ireland; President of the Royal College of Physicians in Ireland; Visiting Physician to St. Vincent's Hospital; Consulting Physician to the City of Dublin, St. Vincent, and Rotunda Hospitals, &c. &c.

"I have frequently prescribed Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil. I consider it to be a very pure Oil, not likely to create disgust, and a therapeutic agent of great value."

"Merion-square, Dublin, September 6th, 1860."

Sold ONLY in IMPERIAL Half-pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 6d.; Quarts, 8s., capsgined, and labelled with DR. DE JONGH'S stamp and signature, WITHOUT WHICH NONE CAN POSSIBLY BE GENUINE, by respectable Chemists.

SOLE CONSIGNERS,

ANSAL, HARFORD, AND CO., 77, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

CAUTION.—Beware of Proposed Substitutions.

ALEXANDER ROBB, FAMILY AND EXPORT BISCUIT BAKER and CONFECTIONER, begs to acknowledge with grateful thanks the long-continued patronage of his Friends and the Public, and to call their attention to his

SHOW OF CHRISTMAS AND TWELFTH-DAY CAKES,

now preparing, and which this Season will be of the most choice and elegant description, many New and Tasty Decorations being selected and introduced.

CHRISTMAS CAKES, ORNAMENTED, 1s. 6d. per lb. TWELFTH-DAY CAKES, First quality, highly decorated, 2s. per lb. Second ditto, 1s. 6d. per lb. Third ditto, for Juveniles, 1s. per lb. A Large Assortment of SAVOY, ALMOND, and other CAKES (in Moulds), 1s. 6d. per lb. POUND CAKES, 1s. 6d. per lb. RATAFIAS and MACAROONS, 1s. 6d. per lb. SCOTCH PUDDINGS, 1s. 6d. per lb. SCOTCH SHORT BREAD, 6d. to 1s. per Cake. ASSORTED CASES OF BISCUITS, for Presents, 2s. 6d. and upwards. PASTRY of every description, CREAMS, ICES, JELLIES, &c.

A large STOCK of WEDDING CAKES always on hand.

MANUFACTORY, 70, ST. MARTIN'S LANE, CHANCERY CROSS.

Delivery by Cart to all parts of Town daily.

ALEXANDER ROBB begs to inform Export Houses, Families going Abroad, and others, that he has always on hand a large Stock of WINE, DESSERT, and other BISCUITS, made by Machinery, expressly for Exportation; also his GINGER NUTS and GINGER BISCUITS, much approved of in Warm Climates; and in all cases of 2s. and upwards.—Only goods of the first quality made.

MANUFACTORY, 70, ST. MARTIN'S LANE, LONDON.

AN ANSWER TO PUNCH OF DECEMBER 18TH.

Our friend Punch has done us the honour of noticing us in his most admirable and amusing journal of this week, and the least we can do is to thank him for it; assuring him, however, that we should be glad to show him, or any other gentleman, our "Studio." And likewise, if any "Snip" will raise his industrial pursuit to art, we will willingly introduce him to that "Physician" whose science served us. As to "Cabbage" or "Greens," they are quite excluded from an art "Studio," because the artist selects choicer productions, those of beauty, truth, and usefulness.

H. CREED AND CO., by Special Appointment, HABIT MAKERS TO HER MAJESTY, 38, CONDUIT-STREET, ROSE-STREET, W.

ARTISTES IN DRAPING THE REAL FIGURE.

Practical experience, combined with a scientific knowledge of external anatomy and the definite proportions and forms of the human figure, give them confidence in satisfying patronage.

COURT, DIPLOMATIC, MILITARY, AND NAVAL UNIFORMS.

THE SPRING MATTRESS (TUCKER'S PATENT) or SOMNIER TUCKER, which is now so much in use in this country, throughout the Continent of Europe, and in America, may be adapted to any description of Brass, Iron, or Wood Bedstead, and is equally luxurious with, but firmer, and affording more support than, the best description of French and German Spring Mattresses. It has also considerable advantages over all others, in its simplicity, cleanliness, durability, portability, and cheapness.

The SPRING MATTRESS (TUCKER'S PATENT) is kept in Stock by most respectable Upholsterers and Bedding Warehousemen throughout the kingdom, or may be obtained from the Manufacturers.

WILLIAM SMEE and SONS, Wholesale Cabinet Manufacturers, Upholsterers, and Bedding Warehousemen, 6, Finsbury-pavement, London, E.C.

THE PRICES ARE AS UNDER:

No. 1. Spring Mattress for 2 ft. Bedstead	£15 0
" 2. " " " " " " " "	13 0
" 3. " " " " " " " "	11 0
" 4. " " " " " " " "	9 0
" 5. " " " " " " " "	7 0
" 6. " " " " " " " "	5 0
" 7. " " " " " " " "	3 0

Purchasers are particularly requested to observe that each Mattress bears the Patent Label, as any not having that will be an infringement of the Patent.

SHIRTS.—UNEQUALLED for QUALITY and accuracy of fit. Sizes or measure, resistant for future Orders, and FAMILY HOSE, STOCKINGS, SOCKS, VESTS and DRAWERS of the best descriptions and newest styles in every material for the season.

POPE AND PLANTE, 4, WATERLOO PLACE, Pall Mall, LONDON, S.W.

THE UNITY JOINT STOCK BANK.—LAMBETH
BRANCH.—The Directors hereby give notice that they have this day opened a Branch at 24, Mount-street, Westminster-road; 10, Cannon-street; and 1, New Coventry-street.
18th December, 1860.

BANK OF DEPOSIT (ESTABLISHED A.D. 1844),
5, FILL MALL EAST, LONDON.—CAPITAL STOCK, £100,000.
Parties desirous of investing Money are requested to examine the Plan of the Bank of Deposit, by which a high rate of interest may be obtained with ample security.
Deposits made by special agreement may be withdrawn without notice.
The interest is payable in January and July.
PETER MORRISON, Managing Director.
Forms for opening accounts sent free on application.

THE MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.
(Established 1844), at the end of each Year, prints for general circulation, a Cash Account and Balance-Sheet detailing its affairs. The Report and Accounts for the past year may be had by a written or personal application to the Actuary, or to any of the Society's Agents.
Offices—39, KING-STREET, CHEAPSIDE, E.C., LONDON.
CHARLES INGALL, Actuary.

N.B.—Assurances effected within the present Year, will have the advantage of one Year in every Annual Bonus.

IMPERIAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,
1, OLD BROAD STREET, LONDON.—INSTITUTED 1850.

DIRECTORS
FREDERICK PATTERSON, Esq., Chairman.
THOMAS NEWMAN HUNT, Esq., Deputy-Chairman.
Thomas George Barclay, Esq.
James C. O. Bell, Esq.
Charles Cave, Esq.
Edward Henry Chapman, Esq.
George William Cottam, Esq.
George Henry Cutler, Esq.
Henry Davidson, Esq.
George Field, Esq.
George Hilbert, Esq.
Samuel Hilbert, Esq.
James Gordon Murdoch, Esq.
William B. Robinson, Esq.
Martin Tucker Smith, Esq., M.P.
Newman Smith, Esq.

SECURITY.—The assured are protected from the liabilities attaching to mutual assurance by a fund of a million and a half sterling, of which nearly a million is actually invested, one-third in Government Securities, and the remainder in first-class debentures and mortgages in Great Britain.

PROFITS.—Four-fifths, or 80 per cent. of the profits are assigned to policies every fifth year. The assured are entitled to participate after payment of one premium.

PURCHASE OF POLICIES.—A liberal allowance is made on the surrender of a policy, either by a cash payment or the issue of a policy free of premium.

CLAIMS.—The Company has disbursed in payment of claims and additions upwards of £1,500,000.

Proposals for insurances may be made at the chief office, as above; at the branch office, 10, Pall-mall, London; or to any of the agents throughout the kingdom.

SAMUEL INGALL, Actuary.

* Service allowed in Militia and Volunteer Rifle Corps within the United Kingdom.

THE STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.
ESTABLISHED 1835.

The First Division of Profits took place in 1855; and subsequent Divisions have been made in 1860, 1861, 1862, and 1863.

The next division will be declared in 1861, when the amount can be added to each Policy, its value taken in cash, or applied to the reduction of future premiums, at the option of the assured.

ACCUMULATED FUND £1,800,000 0 0
ANNUAL REVENUE 300,000 0 0

The Company purchases its policies on equitable terms, and grants loans to the extent of their value, at a moderate rate of interest.

Forfeited policies can be revived within thirteen months of lapsing, on certain conditions.

Policies of five years' duration are eligible for admission to select class of assurance, which includes free residence in any part of the world.

One of the Medical Officers attends at the London Office daily at Half-past One o'clock.

WILL. THOS. THOMSON, Manager.
H. JONES WILLIAMS, Resident Secretary.

LONDON 32, KING WILLIAM STREET, CITY.
EDINBURGH 3, GEORGE STREET (Head Office).
DUBLIN 66, UPPER SACKVILLE STREET.

CONTINENTAL WINE COMPANY (LIMITED),
1, NEW BROAD STREET, E.C.

Wines bought of the growers and sold at wholesale prices.

Sherry, 10s. 20s. 30s. 40s. 50s.
Port, 20s. 30s. 40s. 50s. 60s.
Claret, 20s. 30s. 40s. 50s. 60s.
Stock, 20s. 30s. 40s. 50s. 60s.
Champagne, 20s. 30s. 40s. 50s. 60s.
French Brandy as imported, 50s. 60s.

The COMPANY'S OWN PORT AND SHERRY, 20s., highly recommended.

REDUCTION OF THE WINE DUTIES.

ROYAL VICTORIA SHERRY, 27s. per Dozen,
Bottles and Cases included.

EUROPEAN AND COLONIAL WINE COMPANY, 122, Pall-mall, London.
WM. REID TIPPING, Manager.

SCOTCH WHISKY.—C. and J. McDONALD, 74, GEORGE STREET, PERTH (Established 1790), have always on hand a large and well-selected stock of Highland and other Whisky. Prices moderate. Terms cash. Orders punctually attended to.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY & COGNAC BRANDY.
This celebrated Old Irish Whisky rivals the first French Brandy. It is pure, mild, mellow, delicious, and very wholesome. Sold in bottles, 2s. 6d. each, at most of the respectable retail houses in London; by the appointed agents in the principal towns in England; or wholesale at 6, Great Windmill-street, Haymarket.—Observe the red seal, pink label, and cork branded "Kinahan's LL Whisky."

ALLSOPP'S PALE ALE IN BOTTLE, recommended by Messrs. HARRINGTON PARKER, and Co.

Baron LIEBIG and all the Faculty, may now be had in the finest condition of Messrs. HARRINGTON PARKER, and Co.

2s. per dozen Imperial Pints.
2s. Imperial Half-pints.

Address HARRINGTON PARKER, and Co., 54, Pall Mall, London, S.W.

STRACHAN AND CO'S JUSTLY CELEBRATED
DRAWING ROOM TEA.

Is now reduced to 4s. per lb. Guaranteed the Finest and Cheapest Tea in the United Kingdom.

25, CORNHILL, LONDON, E.C.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST TEAS IN ENGLAND are to be obtained of PHILLIPS and CO., Tea Merchants, 3, King William-street, City, London.

Good strong useful Congou Tea, 2s. 6d. 3s. 6d. 4s. 6d. 5s. 6d. Rich Souchong Tea, 3s. 6d. 4s. 6d. 5s. 6d. 6s. 6d. 7s. 6d. 8s. 6d. 9s. 6d. 10s. 6d. 11s. 6d. 12s. 6d. 13s. 6d. 14s. 6d. 15s. 6d. 16s. 6d. 17s. 6d. 18s. 6d. 19s. 6d. 20s. 6d. 21s. 6d. 22s. 6d. 23s. 6d. 24s. 6d. 25s. 6d. 26s. 6d. 27s. 6d. 28s. 6d. 29s. 6d. 30s. 6d. 31s. 6d. 32s. 6d. 33s. 6d. 34s. 6d. 35s. 6d. 36s. 6d. 37s. 6d. 38s. 6d. 39s. 6d. 40s. 6d. 41s. 6d. 42s. 6d. 43s. 6d. 44s. 6d. 45s. 6d. 46s. 6d. 47s. 6d. 48s. 6d. 49s. 6d. 50s. 6d. 51s. 6d. 52s. 6d. 53s. 6d. 54s. 6d. 55s. 6d. 56s. 6d. 57s. 6d. 58s. 6d. 59s. 6d. 60s. 6d. 61s. 6d. 62s. 6d. 63s. 6d. 64s. 6d. 65s. 6d. 66s. 6d. 67s. 6d. 68s. 6d. 69s. 6d. 70s. 6d. 71s. 6d. 72s. 6d. 73s. 6d. 74s. 6d. 75s. 6d. 76s. 6d. 77s. 6d. 78s. 6d. 79s. 6d. 80s. 6d. 81s. 6d. 82s. 6d. 83s. 6d. 84s. 6d. 85s. 6d. 86s. 6d. 87s. 6d. 88s. 6d. 89s. 6d. 90s. 6d. 91s. 6d. 92s. 6d. 93s. 6d. 94s. 6d. 95s. 6d. 96s. 6d. 97s. 6d. 98s. 6d. 99s. 6d. 100s. 6d. 101s. 6d. 102s. 6d. 103s. 6d. 104s. 6d. 105s. 6d. 106s. 6d. 107s. 6d. 108s. 6d. 109s. 6d. 110s. 6d. 111s. 6d. 112s. 6d. 113s. 6d. 114s. 6d. 115s. 6d. 116s. 6d. 117s. 6d. 118s. 6d. 119s. 6d. 120s. 6d. 121s. 6d. 122s. 6d. 123s. 6d. 124s. 6d. 125s. 6d. 126s. 6d. 127s. 6d. 128s. 6d. 129s. 6d. 130s. 6d. 131s. 6d. 132s. 6d. 133s. 6d. 134s. 6d. 135s. 6d. 136s. 6d. 137s. 6d. 138s. 6d. 139s. 6d. 140s. 6d. 141s. 6d. 142s. 6d. 143s. 6d. 144s. 6d. 145s. 6d. 146s. 6d. 147s. 6d. 148s. 6d. 149s. 6d. 150s. 6d. 151s. 6d. 152s. 6d. 153s. 6d. 154s. 6d. 155s. 6d. 156s. 6d. 157s. 6d. 158s. 6d. 159s. 6d. 160s. 6d. 161s. 6d. 162s. 6d. 163s. 6d. 164s. 6d. 165s. 6d. 166s. 6d. 167s. 6d. 168s. 6d. 169s. 6d. 170s. 6d. 171s. 6d. 172s. 6d. 173s. 6d. 174s. 6d. 175s. 6d. 176s. 6d. 177s. 6d. 178s. 6d. 179s. 6d. 180s. 6d. 181s. 6d. 182s. 6d. 183s. 6d. 184s. 6d. 185s. 6d. 186s. 6d. 187s. 6d. 188s. 6d. 189s. 6d. 190s. 6d. 191s. 6d. 192s. 6d. 193s. 6d. 194s. 6d. 195s. 6d. 196s. 6d. 197s. 6d. 198s. 6d. 199s. 6d. 200s. 6d. 201s. 6d. 202s. 6d. 203s. 6d. 204s. 6d. 205s. 6d. 206s. 6d. 207s. 6d. 208s. 6d. 209s. 6d. 210s. 6d. 211s. 6d. 212s. 6d. 213s. 6d. 214s. 6d. 215s. 6d. 216s. 6d. 217s. 6d. 218s. 6d. 219s. 6d. 220s. 6d. 221s. 6d. 222s. 6d. 223s. 6d. 224s. 6d. 225s. 6d. 226s. 6d. 227s. 6d. 228s. 6d. 229s. 6d. 230s. 6d. 231s. 6d. 232s. 6d. 233s. 6d. 234s. 6d. 235s. 6d. 236s. 6d. 237s. 6d. 238s. 6d. 239s. 6d. 240s. 6d. 241s. 6d. 242s. 6d. 243s. 6d. 244s. 6d. 245s. 6d. 246s. 6d. 247s. 6d. 248s. 6d. 249s. 6d. 250s. 6d. 251s. 6d. 252s. 6d. 253s. 6d. 254s. 6d. 255s. 6d. 256s. 6d. 257s. 6d. 258s. 6d. 259s. 6d. 260s. 6d. 261s. 6d. 262s. 6d. 263s. 6d. 264s. 6d. 265s. 6d. 266s. 6d. 267s. 6d. 268s. 6d. 269s. 6d. 270s. 6d. 271s. 6d. 272s. 6d. 273s. 6d. 274s. 6d. 275s. 6d. 276s. 6d. 277s. 6d. 278s. 6d. 279s. 6d. 280s. 6d. 281s. 6d. 282s. 6d. 283s. 6d. 284s. 6d. 285s. 6d. 286s. 6d. 287s. 6d. 288s. 6d. 289s. 6d. 290s. 6d. 291s. 6d. 292s. 6d. 293s. 6d. 294s. 6d. 295s. 6d. 296s. 6d. 297s. 6d. 298s. 6d. 299s. 6d. 300s. 6d. 301s. 6d. 302s. 6d. 303s. 6d. 304s. 6d. 305s. 6d. 306s. 6d. 307s. 6d. 308s. 6d. 309s. 6d. 310s. 6d. 311s. 6d. 312s. 6d. 313s. 6d. 314s. 6d. 315s. 6d. 316s. 6d. 317s. 6d. 318s. 6d. 319s. 6d. 320s. 6d. 321s. 6d. 322s. 6d. 323s. 6d. 324s. 6d. 325s. 6d. 326s. 6d. 327s. 6d. 328s. 6d. 329s. 6d. 330s. 6d. 331s. 6d. 332s. 6d. 333s. 6d. 334s. 6d. 335s. 6d. 336s. 6d. 337s. 6d. 338s. 6d. 339s. 6d. 340s. 6d. 341s. 6d. 342s. 6d. 343s. 6d. 344s. 6d. 345s. 6d. 346s. 6d. 347s. 6d. 348s. 6d. 349s. 6d. 350s. 6d. 351s. 6d. 352s. 6d. 353s. 6d. 354s. 6d. 355s. 6d. 356s. 6d. 357s. 6d. 358s. 6d. 359s. 6d. 360s. 6d. 361s. 6d. 362s. 6d. 363s. 6d. 364s. 6d. 365s. 6d. 366s. 6d. 367s. 6d. 368s. 6d. 369s. 6d. 370s. 6d. 371s. 6d. 372s. 6d. 373s. 6d. 374s. 6d. 375s. 6d. 376s. 6d. 377s. 6d. 378s. 6d. 379s. 6d. 380s. 6d. 381s. 6d. 382s. 6d. 383s. 6d. 384s. 6d. 385s. 6d. 386s. 6d. 387s. 6d. 388s. 6d. 389s. 6d. 390s. 6d. 391s. 6d. 392s. 6d. 393s. 6d. 394s. 6d. 395s. 6d. 396s. 6d. 397s. 6d. 398s. 6d. 399s. 6d. 400s. 6d. 401s. 6d. 402s. 6d. 403s. 6d. 404s. 6d. 405s. 6d. 406s. 6d. 407s. 6d. 408s. 6d. 409s. 6d. 410s. 6d. 411s. 6d. 412s. 6d. 413s. 6d. 414s. 6d. 415s. 6d. 416s. 6d. 417s. 6d. 418s. 6d. 419s. 6d. 420s. 6d. 421s. 6d. 422s. 6d. 423s. 6d. 424s. 6d. 425s. 6d. 426s. 6d. 427s. 6d. 428s. 6d. 429s. 6d. 430s. 6d. 431s. 6d. 432s. 6d. 433s. 6d. 434s. 6d. 435s. 6d. 436s. 6d. 437s. 6d. 438s. 6d. 439s. 6d. 440s. 6d. 441s. 6d. 442s. 6d. 443s. 6d. 444s. 6d. 445s. 6d. 446s. 6d. 447s. 6d. 448s. 6d. 449s. 6d. 450s. 6d. 451s. 6d. 452s. 6d. 453s. 6d. 454s. 6d. 455s. 6d. 456s. 6d. 457s. 6d. 458s. 6d. 459s. 6d. 460s. 6d. 461s. 6d. 462s. 6d. 463s. 6d. 464s. 6d. 465s. 6d. 466s. 6d. 467s. 6d. 468s. 6d. 469s. 6d. 470s. 6d. 471s. 6d. 472s. 6d. 473s. 6d. 474s. 6d. 475s. 6d. 476s. 6d. 477s. 6d. 478s. 6d. 479s. 6d. 480s. 6d. 481s. 6d. 482s. 6d. 483s. 6d. 484s. 6d. 485s. 6d. 486s. 6d. 487s. 6d. 488s. 6d. 489s. 6d. 490s. 6d. 491s. 6d. 492s. 6d. 493s. 6d. 494s. 6d. 495s. 6d. 496s. 6d. 497s. 6d. 498s. 6d. 499s. 6d. 500s. 6d. 501s. 6d. 502s. 6d. 503s. 6d. 504s. 6d. 505s. 6d. 506s. 6d. 507s. 6d. 508s. 6d. 509s. 6d. 510s. 6d. 511s. 6d. 512s. 6d. 513s. 6d. 514s. 6d. 515s. 6d. 516s. 6d. 517s. 6d. 518s. 6d. 519s. 6d. 520s. 6d. 521s. 6d. 522s. 6d. 523s. 6d. 524s. 6d. 525s. 6d. 526s. 6d. 527s. 6d. 528s. 6d. 529s. 6d. 530s. 6d. 531s. 6d. 532s. 6d. 533s. 6d. 534s. 6d. 535s. 6d. 536s. 6d. 537s. 6d. 538s. 6d. 539s. 6d. 540s. 6d. 541s. 6d. 542s. 6d. 543s. 6d. 544s. 6d. 545s. 6d. 546s. 6d. 547s. 6d. 548s. 6d. 549s. 6d. 550s. 6d. 551s. 6d. 552s. 6d. 553s. 6d. 554s. 6d. 555s. 6d. 556s. 6d. 557s. 6d. 558s. 6d. 559s. 6d. 560s. 6d. 561s. 6d. 562s. 6d. 563s. 6d. 564s. 6d. 565s. 6d. 566s. 6d. 567s. 6d. 568s. 6d. 569s. 6d. 570s. 6d. 571s. 6d. 572s. 6d. 573s. 6d. 574s. 6d. 575s. 6d. 576s. 6d. 577s. 6d. 578s. 6d. 579s. 6d. 580s. 6d. 581s. 6d. 582s. 6d. 583s. 6d. 584s. 6d. 585s. 6d. 586s. 6d. 587s. 6d. 588s. 6d. 589s. 6d. 590s. 6d. 591s. 6d. 592s. 6d. 593s. 6d. 594s. 6d. 595s. 6d. 596s. 6d. 597s. 6d. 598s. 6d. 599s. 6d. 600s. 6d. 601s. 6d. 602s. 6d. 603s. 6d. 604s. 6d. 605s. 6d. 606s. 6d. 607s. 6d. 608s. 6d. 609s. 6d. 610s. 6d. 611s. 6d. 612s. 6d. 613s. 6d. 614s. 6d. 615s. 6d. 616s. 6d. 617s. 6d. 618s. 6d. 619s. 6d. 620s. 6d. 621s. 6d. 622s. 6d. 623s. 6d. 624s. 6d. 625s. 6d. 626s. 6d. 627s. 6d. 628s. 6d. 629s. 6d. 630s. 6d. 631s. 6d. 632s. 6d. 633s. 6d. 634s. 6d. 635s. 6d. 636s. 6d. 637s. 6d. 638s. 6d. 639s. 6d. 640s. 6d. 641s. 6d. 642s. 6d. 643s. 6d. 644s. 6d. 645s. 6d. 646s. 6d. 647s. 6d. 648s. 6d. 649s. 6d. 650s. 6d. 651s. 6d. 652s. 6d. 653s. 6d. 654s. 6d. 655s. 6d. 656s. 6d. 657s. 6d. 658s. 6d. 659s. 6d. 660s. 6d. 661s. 6d. 662s. 6d. 663s. 6d. 664s. 6d. 665s. 6d. 666s. 6d. 667s. 6d. 668s. 6d. 669s. 6d. 670s. 6d. 671s. 6d. 672s. 6d. 673s. 6d. 674s. 6d. 675s. 6d. 676s. 6d. 677s. 6d. 678s. 6d. 679s. 6d. 680s. 6d. 681s. 6d. 682s. 6d. 683s. 6d. 684s. 6d. 685s. 6d. 686s. 6d. 687s. 6d. 688s. 6d. 689s. 6d. 690s. 6d. 691s. 6d. 692s. 6d. 693s. 6d. 694s. 6d. 695s. 6d. 696s. 6d. 697s. 6d. 698s. 6d. 699s. 6d. 700s. 6d. 701s. 6d. 702s. 6d. 703s. 6d. 704s. 6d. 705s. 6d. 706s. 6d. 707s. 6d. 708s. 6d. 709s. 6d. 710s. 6d. 711s. 6d. 712s. 6d. 713s. 6d. 714s. 6d. 715s. 6d. 716s. 6d. 717s. 6d. 718s. 6d. 719s. 6d. 720s. 6d. 721s. 6d. 722s. 6d. 723s. 6d. 724s. 6d. 725s. 6d. 726s. 6d. 727s. 6d. 728s. 6d. 729s. 6d. 730s. 6d. 731s. 6d. 732s. 6d. 733s. 6d. 734s. 6d. 735s. 6d. 736s. 6d. 737s. 6d. 738s. 6d. 739s. 6d. 740s. 6d. 741s. 6d. 742s. 6d. 743s. 6d. 744s. 6d. 745s. 6d. 746s. 6d. 747s. 6d. 748s. 6d. 749s. 6d. 750s. 6d. 751s. 6d. 752s. 6d. 753s. 6d. 754s. 6d. 755s. 6d. 756s. 6d. 757s. 6d. 758s. 6d. 759s. 6d. 760s. 6d. 761s. 6d. 762s. 6d. 763s. 6d. 764s. 6d. 765s. 6d. 766s. 6d. 767s. 6d. 768s. 6d. 769s. 6d. 770s. 6d. 771s. 6d. 772s. 6d. 773s. 6d. 774s. 6d. 775s. 6d. 776s. 6d. 777s. 6d. 778s. 6d. 779s. 6d. 780s. 6d. 781s. 6d. 782s. 6d. 783s. 6d. 784s. 6d. 785s. 6d. 786s. 6d. 787s. 6d. 788s. 6d. 789s. 6d. 790s. 6d. 791s. 6d. 792s. 6d. 793s. 6d. 794s. 6d. 795s. 6d. 796s. 6d. 797s. 6d. 798s. 6d. 799s. 6d. 800s. 6d. 801s. 6d. 802s. 6d. 803s. 6d. 804s. 6d. 805s. 6d. 806s. 6d. 807s. 6d. 808s. 6d. 809s. 6d. 810s. 6d. 811s. 6d. 812s. 6d. 813s. 6d. 814s. 6d. 815s. 6d. 816s. 6d. 817s. 6d. 818s. 6d. 819s. 6d. 820s. 6d. 821s. 6d. 822s. 6d. 823s. 6d. 824s. 6d. 825s. 6d. 826s. 6d. 827s. 6d. 828s. 6d. 829s. 6d. 830s. 6d. 831s. 6d. 832s. 6d. 833s. 6d. 834s. 6d. 835s. 6d. 836s. 6d. 837s. 6d. 838s. 6d. 839s. 6d. 840s. 6d. 841s. 6d. 842s. 6d. 843s. 6d. 844s. 6d. 845s. 6d. 846s. 6d. 847s. 6d. 848s. 6d. 849s. 6d. 850s. 6d. 851s. 6d. 852s. 6d. 853s. 6d. 854s. 6d. 855s. 6d. 856s. 6d. 857s. 6d. 858s. 6d. 859s. 6d. 860s. 6d. 861s. 6d. 862s. 6d. 863s. 6d. 864s. 6d. 865s. 6d. 866s. 6d. 867s. 6d. 868s. 6d. 869s. 6d. 870s. 6d. 871s. 6d. 872s. 6d. 873s. 6d. 874s. 6d. 875s. 6d. 876s. 6d. 877s. 6d. 878s. 6d. 879s. 6d. 880s. 6d. 881s. 6d. 882s. 6d. 883s. 6d. 884s. 6d. 885s. 6d. 886s. 6d. 887s. 6d. 888s. 6d. 889s. 6d. 890s. 6d. 891s. 6d. 892s. 6d. 893s. 6d. 894s. 6d. 895s. 6d. 896s. 6d. 897s. 6d. 898s. 6d. 899s. 6d. 900s. 6d. 901s. 6d. 902s. 6d. 903s. 6d. 904s. 6d. 905s. 6d. 906s. 6d. 907s. 6d

On Monday, 31st, price 5s. 6d.

OLIVER & BOYD'S NEW EDINBURGH ALMANAC

The Volume, considerably enlarged, will contain several new features, and much more than the usual amount of information, Social, Political, Ecclesiastical, and Industrial.
Edinburgh: OLIVER and BOYD. London, SIMPSON, MARSHALL, and Co.

Just published,

DE LA RUE & CO.'S RED LETTER DIARIES for 1861,

in a variety of Bindings, and in the following Sizes:—

A	3½ x 2 inches—FOR THE POCKET.
B	4½ x 2½ " " "
C	4½ x 3½ " " "
D	6½ x 4½ " " FOR THE DESK.
E	7½ x 4½ " " "

To be had of all Booksellers and Stationers.

Now ready,

THE BRITISH ALMANAC FOR 1861.

Price 1s.

THE COMPANION TO THE ALMANAC.

Price 2s. 6d. Containing Articles on the following subjects:—
Localised Handicrafts in South-Midland Agricultural Districts. By Charles Knight.
Recent Practical Applications in Meteorology. By Charles Tomlinson, Lecturer at King's College School.
Thames Embankments and Crowded Streets. By George Dodd.
Ragged Schools and Reformatories.
South Kensington Museum. By James Thorne.
Friendly Societies.
Besides the usual Legislation, Statistics, &c. &c.

THE BRITISH ALMANAC AND COMPANION.

Together, in cloth boards, lettered, price 4s.

London: KNIGHT and CO., 99, Fleet-street.
And Sold by all Booksellers in the United Kingdom.

On the 21st of December, cloth, gilt edges, price 2s. 6d.

WHO'S WHO IN 1861. Peerage, Baronetage, Knighthood,

Parliamentary Guide, &c. Thirtieth Annual Edition.

"A complete epitome of that handy knowledge of the personnel of the public life of this country, which every one requires to refer to."—*Illustrated News*.
London: BAILEY BROTHERS, Cornhill.

SECOND-HAND BOOKS.—Now ready, post free for Two Stamps,

DAWSON'S CITY OF LONDON BOOK CIRCULAR for

DECEMBER, containing 4000 Volumes of Standard Books in all classes of Literature, including Natural History, Topography, Ancient and Modern Poetry, Illustrated Works, &c.

WM. DAWSON and SONS, 74, Cannon-street, City, London, E.C. Established 1800.

FREE TRADE IN ALL BOOKS, MUSIC, &c.—

TWOPENCE DISCOUNT IN THE SHILLING OF all Books, Magazines, Periodicals, Quarterly Reviews, Almanacs, Pocket Books, Directories, Peerages, Annuals, Maps, Prints, &c. All the regular sheet Music supplied at half the published price, post free. A large Show Room, well supplied with Books suitable for Presents, which can be selected without loss of time to the purchaser. Each book is marked in plain figures the published price, from which a discount of Twopence in the Shilling is allowed. All goods warranted perfect in every respect, and precisely the same as the full price were paid. A New Catalogue just issued, sent post free to all applicants.
S. and T. GILBERT, 4, Copthall-buildings, back of the Bank of England, E.C.

ILLUMINATION.—Now ready, the Sixth Edition, partially

re-written, materially enlarged and thoroughly revised, A MANUAL OF ILLUMINATION, by J. W. BRADLEY, R.A., and T. G. GOODWIN, R.A. With Twelve Lithographic Illustrations. Price 1s.; by post for 14 stamps.

WINSON and NEWTON, 33, Rathbone-place, London, W.

ILLUMINATION.—OUTLINES FROM TENNYSON'S

IDYLLS OF THE KING. Designed by F. S. A. Plain, 1s. 6d. each; partly coloured, 2s. 6d. each. Packets of Four in appropriate wrapper, plain, 6s. each; partly coloured, 12s. 6d. each.

WINSON and NEWTON, 33, Rathbone-place, London, W.

ILLUMINATION.—One, One and a Half, Two, Three, and

Five Guinea Handsome Boxes very completely fitted with Colours and materials.

WINSON and NEWTON, 33, Rathbone-place, London, W.

MUSICAL PRESENTS FOR THE NEW YEAR, &c.—

Violins, Flutes, and Cornopians, in great variety, with Harps, Organs, Self-acting Pianos, &c.—A fine assortment of Old VIOLINS, Tenors, Violoncellos, and Double Basses, at prices to suit all purchasers. Lists gratis and postage free. New drawing-room pianoforte, walnut or rosewood, Thirty-two Guineas; the universal pianoforte, walnut or rosewood, £23. Illustrated price lists of pianofortes, gratis and postage free.

London: ROBERT COCKS and Co., New Burlington-street, Regent-street, W.

MUSICAL BOX DEPOSITS,

(11 DOORS FROM ST. PAUL'S.)

33, LUDGATE-STREET, and 55, CHEAPSIDE (next door to Bow Church),

For the Sale of Nicolo's celebrated Large Musical Boxes playing brilliantly National, Operatic, and Sacred Music, at 21 per air. Small Boxes, Two Tunes 18s., Three 22s., Four 30s. Catalogues of Tunes and prices Gratis and Post free, on application to WALES and McCULLOCH, as above.

"These instruments perform the most elaborate and difficult pieces of music with a brilliancy and accuracy truly surprising."—*Court Circular*.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS AND NEW YEAR'S GIFTS.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS, SCREENS, FRAMES, and PORTRAITS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY, the Crowned Heads of Europe, and distinguished Personages of all nations. Single Portraits 1s. 6d. each. TRAVELLING DRESSING BAGS, fitted complete, DRESSING CASES, Writing Cases, DESPATCH BOXES, Jewel Cases, MEDICAL MOUNTED ENVELOPE CASES, BLOTTING BOOKS, and INKSTANDS *en suite*. The new PATENT SELF-CLOSING BOOK-SLIDE PANE, ELEGANCES IN ORMOLO, CHINA and JEWELLERY, a choice variety of NOVELTIES suitable for PRESENTATION, to be had at HENRY RODRIGUES, 43, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W. Catalogues post free.

MESSRS. LOCK and WHITFIELD having been so

frequently applied to for the CARTE DE VISITE PORTRAITS, have now made arrangements for taking them.

PRICE, TWENTY FOR A GUINEA.—178, REGENT STREET.

DENT'S CHRONOMETERS, WATCHES, AND CLOCKS.

M. F. DENT, 33, Cockspur-street, Charing-cross, Watch,

Clock, and Chronometer Maker, by special appointment, to Her Majesty, the Queen, 33, COCKSPUR STREET, CHARING CROSS (corner of Spring-gardens).

TRUSTEES, SOLICITORS, AND OTHERS Desiring to

meet with a well-secured INVESTMENT for MONEY, yielding a liberal Rate of Interest, the principal sum being withdrawable on short notice, may do so by communicating with THOMAS H. BAYLIS, 429, Strand, London.

THE CHEAPEST HOUSE for SILKS in LONDON is

SOWERBY, TATTON, and CO., of the REGENT-CIRCUS, OXFORD-STREET.

THE GREAT SALE OF INDIA, CHINA, FRENCH, and

BRITISH SILKS, CLOAKS, and DRESSES now commenced, previous alterations and redecoration of the premises. The Stock includes some very pretty Japan and Chinese ornaments, baskets and jars, suitable for Christmas Presents. All at an enormous reduction in price.

FARMER and ROGERS, 171, 173, 175, REGENT-STREET, W.

OSLER'S GLASS CHANDELIERs,

45, OXFORD STREET, W.

Wall Lights and Mantelpiece Lusters, for Gas and Candles.

Table Glass and Glass Dessert Services complete.

Ornamental Glass, English and Foreign, suitable for Presents.

MESS, EXPORT, and FURNISHING ORDERS PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

MANUFACTORY, BROAD STREET, BIRMINGHAM. Established 1807.

GLENFIELD PATENT STARCH

USED IN THE ROYAL LAUNDRY, and pronounced by HER MAJESTY'S LAUNDRESS, to be the FINEST STARCH SHE EVER USED. Sold by all Chandlers, Grocers, &c. &c.—WOTHESPOON and CO., Glasgow and London.

Now ready, in Small 8vo, with Frontispiece, 5s.

MYSTERIES OF LIFE, DEATH, AND FUTURITY:

Illustrated from the Best and Latest Authorities. By HORACE WELBY.
COEXISTENCE—Life and Time; Nature of the Soul; Spiritual Life; Mental Operations; Belief and Scepticism; Premature Intermittent; Phenomena of Death; Sin and Punishment; the Crucifixion of Our Lord; The End of the World foretold; Man after Death; the Intermediate State; the Great Resurrection; Recognition of the Blessed; the Day of Judgment; the Future States; New Heavens and Earth, &c.
KENT and Co., Paternoster-row.

Just published, in Small 8vo, extra cloth, price 4s. 6d., with Frontispiece, designed by E. H. Corbould,

CLAUDIA AND PUDEUS; or, the Early Christians in

Gloucester: a Tale of the First Century. By the Rev. SAMUEL LYONS, M.A., Rector of Rodmaston, and Perpetual Curate of St. Luke's, Gloucester; Author of "The Model Merchant of the Middle Ages," "The Romans in Gloucestershire," &c.
London: HAMILTON, ADAMS, and Co. Gloucester: A. LKA, 2, Westgate-street.

Forwarded Free, by the Gloucester Publisher, on Receipt of the amount in Postage Stamps.

LATEST WORK ON CHINA.

Now ready, in One Vol. 8vo, with Illustrations, price 10s. 6d.

TWELVE YEARS IN CHINA.

By JOHN SCARF.
"One of the most amusing and original volumes ever published on China. The external relations of so vast an empire are too important to be discussed and dismissed in a paragraph; we therefore advise all those who desire to understand the question to study Mr. Scarf's volume."—*Daily Telegraph*.
Edinburgh: EDMONDSTON and DOUGLAS. London: HAMILTON, ADAMS, and Co.

ROUTLEDGE'S SHAKESPEARE.

In Three Vols., Royal 8vo, cloth, £3 10s.; or half-calf, gilt, £3 7s. 6d. Edited by HOWARD STANTON. With 800 original illustrations by John Gilbert.
From *The Times*, December 26th, 1860.

"We have said enough to show our appreciation of Routledge's Shakespeare. For such an edition there is room. The *Pen*, the *Feud*, and the *Prize*, have striven together in honourable rivalry, combining clearness of text, elegance of illustration, and beauty of type. The result is worthy of the labour, and we can say with a safe conscience to all who wish to receive or present the Bard in a becoming dress, buy 'Routledge's Illustrated Shakespeare.'"
London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, and ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon-street.

BULWER'S NOVELS, IN NINETEEN MONTHLY VOLUMES.

Finely printed on good Paper, fcap. 8vo, price 2s. 6d. cloth extra.

DEVEREUX. By Sir EDWARD BULWER LYTTON, Bart.

THE VOLUMES ISSUED ARE—

PAUL CLIFFORD.	LEILA AND THE PILGRIMS. 1 Vol.
ERNEST MALTRAYERS.	ZANONI.
ALICE.	MY NOVEL. 2 Vols.
LAST OF THE BARONS.	GODOLPHIN.
LAST DAYS OF POMPEII.	HAROLD.
THE CAXTONS.	NIGHT AND MORNING.
EUGENE ARAM.	LUCRETIA.

London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, and ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon-street.

HALF-HOURS WITH THE BEST AUTHORS. NEW EDITION.

In Two Vols. Demy 8vo, price 5s. cloth; or half-calf, gilt, 12s.

HALF-HOURS WITH THE BEST AUTHORS. Selected

and Edited by CHARLES KNIGHT. With Sixteen Steel Portraits.
"This Book is a Compendium of English Literature. It contains 300 extracts of the best efforts of our great standard authors, whether they be poets or historians, essayists or divines, travellers or philosophers, arranged so as to form half-an-hour's reading for every day in the year. The study of this work will be the true foundation of that knowledge which renders men famous and celebrated."—*Daily News*.

London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, and ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon-street.

A COMPANION TO SOUTHEY'S "LIFE OF NELSON."

In Fcap. 8vo, price 2s. 6d. cloth extra.

THE LIFE OF THE EARL OF DUNDONALD. By

JOSEPH ALLEN, Esq., Author of "The Life of Nelson," "Battles of the British Navy," &c. With Portrait and Illustrations.
This highly entertaining volume will become to every boy as interesting as "Scout's Nelson," to which far-famed book it is a fitting companion, detailing as it does the kindred exploits of his contemporary, all through the stirring period of the naval warfare of the earlier part of the nineteenth century.

London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, and ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon-street.

NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS.

In 4to, price 21s. each, cloth, gilt edges; or morocco elegant, 31s. 6d.

ELIZA COOK'S POEMS. With a Portrait, and numerous

illustrations by Gilbert, etc.
BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS. With a Memoir and Notes by author—principally from Bunyan's Works—with Portrait, and 110 illustrations by J. D. Watson.

BARNARD'S LANDSCAPE PAINTING IN WATER-

COLOURS. A new and revised Edition, with coloured and tinted illustrations.

TENNYSON'S POEMS. With a Portrait, and numerous

illustrations by Mulready, Macleise, etc.
LONGFELLOW'S POETICAL WORKS. With a

Portrait, and 130 illustrations by John Gilbert.

WORDSWORTH'S POEMS. With 100 illustrations by

Birket Foster, Wolf, and Gilbert.
GOLDSMITH'S POETICAL WORKS. Edited, with

Life, by WILLMOTT; and Illustrated in colours by Birket Foster.
WILLMOTT'S POETS OF THE NINETEENTH

CENTURY. With 100 illustrations.

MONTGOMERY'S (JAMES) POEMS. Edited by

WILLMOTT, with 100 illustrations by Gilbert, Wolf, etc.
London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, and ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon-street.

CHINA AND LOWER BENGAL. BY G. WINGROVE COOKE.

In one Vol. Post 8vo, price 6s. cloth.

CHINA AND LOWER BENGAL. The Fifth Edition,

Reprinted (by permission) from "The Times," with great additions by the Author, including, for the first time, the Lower Bengal Letters. Illustrated with Woodcuts, Plans and Maps.
"If accurate information is desired about China and the Chinese these Letters give it, and we think no more important subject can occupy the attention of this present generation."—*Times*.
"We may safely assert these Letters on China and the Chinese have never been surpassed."—*Saturday Review*.

London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, and ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon-street.

MR. J. H. PEPPER'S NEW BOY'S BOOK.

In Post 8vo, price 7s. 6d. cloth gilt.

THE PLAY-BOOK OF METALS, MINES, AND

MINERALS. By J. H. PEPPER, Author of "The Play-Book of Science." With 300 practical illustrations.
"A special Christmas Catalogue, with details of books of all prices, can be had gratis on application to the publishers."

London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, and ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon-street.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

ATKINSON'S (REV. J. C.) SKETCHES ON NATURAL

HISTORY; with Observations on Reason and Instinct. And 100 illustrations. 1 vol. Post 8vo, cloth, 5s.
MOTLEY'S (J. L.) RISE AND PROGRESS OF THE

DUTCH REPUBLIC. (Author's Revised Edition.) 3 vols. Post 8vo, cloth, 12s.
WHITE'S (REV. JAMES) NEW HISTORY OF ENG-

LAND, with an Analysis to Chapters and a full Index. 1 vol. Post 8vo, 830 pp. 7s. 6d.
MEMOIRS OF BULSTRODE WHITELOCKE, LORD

COMMISSIONER of the Great Seal during the Civil War and the Commonwealth, etc. By R. H. Whitlock, Esq. With Portrait. 1 vol. Demy 8vo, cloth, 12s.
London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, and ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon-street.

CHINA AND LOWER BENGAL. BY G. WINGROVE COOKE.

In one Vol. Post 8vo, price 6s. cloth.

CHINA AND LOWER BENGAL. The Fifth Edition,

Reprinted (by permission) from "The Times," with great additions by the Author, including, for the first time, the Lower Bengal Letters. Illustrated with Woodcuts, Plans and Maps.
"If accurate information is desired about China and the Chinese these Letters give it, and we think no more important subject can occupy the attention of this present generation."—*Times*.
"We may safely assert these Letters on China and the Chinese have never been surpassed."—*Saturday Review*.

London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, and ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon-street.

MR. J. H. PEPPER'S NEW BOY'S BOOK.

In Post 8vo, price 7s. 6d. cloth gilt.

THE PLAY-BOOK OF METALS, MINES, AND

MINERALS. By J. H. PEPPER, Author of "The Play-Book of Science." With 300 practical illustrations.
"A special Christmas Catalogue, with details of books of all prices, can be had gratis on application to the publishers."

London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, and ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon-street.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

ATKINSON'S (REV. J. C.) SKETCHES ON NATURAL

HISTORY; with Observations on Reason and Instinct. And 100 illustrations. 1 vol. Post 8vo, cloth, 5s.
MOTLEY'S (J. L.) RISE AND PROGRESS OF THE

DUTCH REPUBLIC. (Author's Revised Edition.) 3 vols. Post 8vo, cloth, 12s.
WHITE'S (REV. JAMES) NEW HISTORY OF ENG-

LAND, with an Analysis to Chapters and a full Index. 1 vol. Post 8vo, 830 pp. 7s. 6d.
MEMOIRS OF BULSTRODE WHITELOCKE, LORD

COMMISSIONER of the Great Seal during the Civil War and the Commonwealth, etc. By R. H. Whitlock, Esq. With Portrait. 1 vol. Demy 8vo, cloth, 12s.
London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, and ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon-street.

CHINA AND LOWER BENGAL. BY G. WINGROVE COOKE.

In one Vol. Post 8vo, price 6s. cloth.

CHINA AND LOWER BENGAL. The Fifth Edition,

Reprinted (by permission) from "The Times," with great additions by the Author, including, for the first time, the Lower Bengal Letters. Illustrated with Woodcuts, Plans and Maps.
"If accurate information is desired about China and the Chinese these Letters give it, and we think no more important subject can occupy the attention of this present generation."—*Times*.
"We may safely assert these Letters on China and the Chinese have never been surpassed."—*Saturday Review*.

London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, and ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon-street.

MR. J. H. PEPPER'S NEW BOY'S BOOK.

In Post 8vo, price 7s. 6d. cloth gilt.

THE PLAY-BOOK OF METALS, MINES, AND

MINERALS. By J. H. PEPPER, Author of "The Play-Book of Science." With 300 practical illustrations.
"A special Christmas Catalogue, with details of books of all prices, can be had gratis on application to the publishers."

London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, and ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon-street.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

ATKINSON'S (REV. J. C.) SKETCHES ON NATURAL

HISTORY; with Observations on Reason and Instinct. And 100 illustrations. 1 vol. Post 8vo, cloth, 5s.
MOTLEY'S (J. L.) RISE AND PROGRESS OF THE

DUTCH REPUBLIC. (Author's Revised Edition.) 3 vols. Post 8vo, cloth, 12s.
WHITE'S (REV. JAMES) NEW HISTORY OF ENG-

LAND, with an Analysis to Chapters and a full Index. 1 vol. Post 8vo, 830 pp. 7s. 6d.
MEMOIRS OF BULSTRODE WHITELOCKE, LORD

COMMISSIONER of the Great Seal during the Civil War and the Commonwealth, etc. By R. H. Whitlock, Esq. With Portrait. 1 vol. Demy 8vo, cloth, 12s.
London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, and ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon-street.

CHINA AND LOWER BENGAL. BY G. WINGROVE COOKE.

In one Vol. Post 8vo, price 6s. cloth.

CHINA AND LOWER BENGAL. The Fifth Edition,

Reprinted (by permission) from "The Times," with great additions by the Author, including, for the first time, the Lower Bengal Letters. Illustrated with Woodcuts, Plans and Maps.
"If accurate information is desired about China and the Chinese these Letters give it, and we think no more important subject can occupy the attention of this present generation."—*Times*.
"We may safely assert these Letters on China and the Chinese have never been surpassed."—*Saturday Review*.

London: ROUTLEDGE, WARNE, and ROUTLEDGE, Farringdon-street.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW, No. CCXXXIX. ADVERTISEMENTS intended for insertion are requested to be forwarded to the Publishers immediately.

London: LONGMAN and Co., 30, Paternoster-row.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW, No. CCXVII. ADVERTISEMENTS for the forthcoming Number must be forwarded to the Publisher by the 5th, and BILLS for insertion by the 7th, instant.

30, Abchurch-lane, London, December 22nd, 1860.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW, NEW SERIES, No. XXXVII, JANUARY, 1861.

CONTENTS:

- I. Ancient Danish Ballads.
 - II. Alcohol: What becomes of it in the Living Body.
 - III. Canada.
 - IV. Bible Infallibility—"Evangelical" Defenders of the Faith.
 - V. The Neapolitan and Roman Questions.
 - VI. American Slavery: the Impending Crisis.
 - VII. Savour and Garibaldi.
 - VIII. Dante and his English Translators.
- Contemporary Literature.—1. Theology and Philosophy.—2. Politics, Sociology, and Travels.—3. Science.—4. History and Biography.—5. Belles-Lettres.
- London: GEORGE MANWARING (Successor to JOHN CHAPMAN), 8, King William-street, Strand.

THE BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEW, No. LXV,

price 6s., will be published JANUARY 1st. Contains—

1. The New Move in Oxford.
2. French Fiction—its Better Aspects.
3. Abortive Legislation.
4. Coventry Palace—"Faithful for Ever."
5. Chinese Characteristics.
6. Autobiography of Dr. Alexander Carlyle.
7. The Origin of Life.
8. London in the Middle Ages.
9. Our Epilogue on Affairs and Books.

London: JACKSON and WALFORD, 18, St. Paul's Church-yard; and SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co., Stationers'-hall-court.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE for JANUARY, 1861.

No. DXLIII. Price 2s. 6d.

CONTENTS:

- The Political Year.
- The Purist Prayer-Book.
- Uncivilized Man.
- English Embassies to China.
- Horror: a True Tale.
- What's a Grille?
- Norman Sinclair: an Autobiography.
- Part XII.
- A Merry Christmas.
- The Indian Civil Service—its Rise and Fall.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD and SONS, Edinburgh and London.

THE NEW QUARTERLY REVIEW, No. XXXVI,

price 2s. 6d., for JANUARY, 1861, will contain—

- Hazlitt's Venice.
- Macmillan's Life and Times of Edmund Burke.
- The Newspaper Press.
- Gothic Architecture.
- Cleaves and Tobacco.
- Turkey and Europe.
- With Reviews of all the Leading Publications of the Quarter, English and Foreign.

London: ROBERT HARDWICKE, 102, Piccadilly.

COLBURN'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

EDITED BY W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, ESQ.

CONTENTS FOR JANUARY, No. CCCLXXXI.

- I. The Venetian Question.
- II. Granville de Vigne. A Tale of the Day. Chaps. I., II., and III.
- III. The Old and New Year. By Nicholas Mitchell.
- IV. Hugh Dodington. By Sir Nathaniel.
- V. The Curse of Wolfenbüttel. By Mrs. Bushby. Part I.
- VI. The Lessons of the Streets. By E. P. Rowell.
- VII. Saint Lyonne. By the Author of "Ashley." Part XIII.
- VIII. German Geography. A Letter to the Editor, from Cyrus Redding.
- IX. Chaucer at Woodstock. By W. Charles Kent.
- X. New Colony of Central British America.
- XI. The Press-Gang. By Captain Fend, R.N.

CHAPMAN and HALL, 108, Piccadilly.

*, Sold by all Booksellers and Newsmen.

THE TEMPLE FARE, No. 1, the JANUARY NUMBER of

A London Magazine for Town and Country Readers.

CONDUCTED BY GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA.

CONTENTS:

1. THE SEVEN SONS OF MALINCO. By George Augustus Sala. Chap. I.—What came out of a Court in the City.
- II.—The Twenty-seventh of December.
- III.—Return of the First-born.
2. For Better, for Worse: A Romance. Chaps. V., VI., VII.
3. Robert Herrick, Poet and Divine.
4. Italia Rediviva.
5. Pentonimes.
6. A Financial Difficultly.
7. Light.
8. To Thialarch.
9. Anna Mirabilis, 1500.
10. The Houseless Poor.
11. London Poems.—No. 2. The Dead.
12. A Visit to the Iron-Old Ship.
13. Travels in the County of Middlesex. By the Editor.
- No. 3. From the King's Arms, Kensington, to Kew Bridge.
14. What our Coals cost us.
15. Christmas.

Office of "TEMPLE FARE," 122, Fleet-street, London.

THE DRAWING-ROOM: a Dilettanti Review.

No. 1. of this Weekly Newspaper will appear on SATURDAY, Dec. 30th. Like the "Evening Leaf," famous from the writings of Goethe and Schiller, it will combine the highest literary, scientific, and artistic excellence, with a few pardonable trivialities. Every copy covered with a mauve wrapper, adorned by an exquisite illustration by Phil; and illustrated in a novel and beautiful manner. Price Sixpence. Orders through the trade only. No private subscription list. The Country trade are requested to send their orders to their London agents. London News-vendors may get Prospectuses at the Office, 1, Crane-court, Fleet-street.

Now ready, in 8vo, price 2s. 6d., No. XXXVI of

THE JOURNAL OF MENTAL SCIENCE, published by authority of the Association of Medical Officers of Asylums. Editor, Dr. Bucknill, Hon. Sec., Dr. Robertson.

CONTENTS:

1. The Croonian Lectures on Insanity, by Dr. A. J. Sutherland.
2. On Prospects of Physicians practicing in Insanity, by Dr. Conolly.
3. On Asylum Statistics, by Dr. C. L. Robertson.
4. Contributions to Logical Psychology, by the Rev. W. G. Davis.
5. Larceny and Winkling on the Brain, by Dr. J. S. Bushman.
6. The Government of the Irish Asylums.
7. Retiring Pensions to County Officers.
8. Letters, Appointments, &c.

London: LONGMAN, GREEN, LONGMAN, and ROBERTS.

Now ready, Part X., published Monthly, price 1s. 6d.

BAILY'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF SPORTS AND PASTIMES, AND RACING REGISTER. Illustrated with Portraits of the most distinguished Sportsmen.

The following Portraits have appeared, and may be had separately, on India Paper, price 2s. 6d.

- | | |
|-----------------------|---------------------------|
| Hon. Admiral Ross. | The Marquis of Exeter. |
| The Duke of Bedford. | The Earl of Zetland. |
| The Duke of Beaufort. | The Earl of Derby. |
| George Payne, Esq. | The Earl of Chesterfield. |
| The Earl of Glasgow. | John Gully, Esq. |

London: BAILY BROTHERS, Cornhill.

THE ENGLISH WOMAN'S JOURNAL.

JANUARY, 1st, 1861. Price 1s.

CONTENTS.—A New Year's Poem, by Adelaide Anne Procter.—2. The Position of Woman.—3. Madame Recamier.—4. Insanity, Past and Present.—5. The Old Year's Blessing.—6. A Strange Chance.—7. Organisation.—8. Fruits in their Season.—9. Notices of Books.—10. Open Court.—11. Fencing Events.

London: Published by the ENGLISH WOMAN'S JOURNAL COMPANY (Limited), at their Office, 10, Langham-place, Regent-street, W.; and for the Company by W. KENT and Co. (late PIERCE, STEPHENSON, and SPENCE), Paternoster-row.

THE FLORAL MAGAZINE, No. IX., 2s. 6d.

CONTENTS:

- PLATE 23. DOUBLE-FLOWED PURPLE ZENIA.
- " 34. FRASER'S BEE LARKSPUR.
- " 35. BLACK-SPOTTED NEMOPHILA.
- " 36. VARIETIES OF GLADIOLUS.

"With Fitch's careful pencil to aid him, Mr. Moore has advantages enjoyed by no one else."—*Gardener's Chronicle.*

LOVELL REEVE, 5, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden.

THE STEREOSCOPIC MAGAZINE.

STEREOGRAPHS FOR JANUARY, No. XXXI. Price 2s. 6d.

1. HEAD OF TOTHMES III. BRITISH MUSEUM.
2. VIEW ON THE RIVER HOEDER, LANCAHIRE.
3. DOORWAY OF THE CATHEDRAL OF AMIENS.

LOVELL REEVE, 5, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden.

THE STEREOSCOPIC CABINET.

SLIDES FOR JANUARY, No. XV. Price 2s. 6d.

1. ASSYRIAN GALLERY, BRITISH MUSEUM.
2. FAVOURITE BATHING PLACE AT HOEDER ROUGHS.
3. ENTRANCE TO KING'S COLLEGE CHAPEL, CAMBRIDGE.

LOVELL REEVE, 5, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden.

THE FOREIGN STEREO-CABINET.

SLIDES FOR JANUARY, No. XIII. Price 2s. 6d.

1. NATIVE MAHOMEDAN TAILOR, SECUNDERABAD.
2. JESUS SUSTAINED BY ANGELS, A CARVING IN IVORY.
3. RELICS FROM POMPEII IN THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

LOVELL REEVE, 5, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden.

On the 1st of every Month, price 2s. 6d.

THE ART-JOURNAL: a Record of the Fine Arts, the Arts Industrial, and the Arts of Design and Manufacture, under the editorial superintendence of S. C. HALL, Esq., F.S.A. Each Part contains Three highly-finished Engravings on Steel, and numerous Illustrations in Wood. The ART-JOURNAL is the only Journal in Europe, or in America, by which the Arts are adequately represented. It is addressed first to the Artist, next to the Amateur and Student, then to the Manufacturer and Artisan, and, finally, to the general public: endeavouring to interest all by the varied nature of its contents, but chiefly also, regularly, to issue matters specially directed to each class.

The January Part contains the Engravings of "War," after Drummond, "Calgula's Palace," after Turner, and "The Friends," after Landow, all engraved on Steel.

AMONG THE LITERARY CONTENTS WILL BE FOUND:—

- I. An Inquiry concerning the Early Portraits of Our Lord. By Thomas Henchy. Illustrated.
- II. Remains of an Archaeologist. By F. W. Fairholt, F.S.A. Illustrated.
- III. Artists and their Models. By Walter Thornbury.
- IV. Hermits and Recluses. By the Rev. Edward L. Cutts, B.A. Illustrated.
- V. French and English Paper-staining. By John Stewart.
- VI. Modern Art in Florence. By Theodora Trollope.
- VII. The Bronze Penny.
- VIII. Drinking Fountains. Illustrated.

The Hudson, from the Wilderness to the Sea. By Benson J. Lossing. Illustrated.

British Artists: their Style and Character. Illustrated.

Home and her Works of Art. Illustrated.

Visit to Art-Manufactories. By Robert Hunt, F.R.S., &c. Illustrated.

* The Volumes for 1860 to 1863, inclusive, are all in print, and may be had in cloth gilt, price £1 11s. 6d. each.

London: JAMES S. VICTOR.

MRS. HARRIET BEECHER STOWE'S NEW TALE, entitled, "THE PEARL OF ORR'S ISLAND," will be commenced, by special arrangement with the Authors, in No. 104 of CASSELL'S ILLUSTRATED FAMILY PAPER, on Monday, January 7, 1861.

A NEW STORY

By ANTHONY TROLLOPE.

Author of "Framley Parsonage," "Barchester Towers," &c. &c.

Will commence in "THE LONDON REVIEW AND WEEKLY JOURNAL" of JANUARY 5th, the First Number of the New Year. Published every Saturday Morning, price Fourpence, and supplied by all Booksellers and News Agents. A Single Copy sent free by post for five postage stamps.—W. LITTLE, Manager, 11, Southampton-street, Strand.

HORTICULTURAL GARDENS, SOUTH KENSINGTON.

"THE BUILDERS" OF THIS DAY, price Fourpence, stamped Fivepence, contains: Fine View of the Arcades, &c. Horticultural Gardens, South Kensington—Acoustics applied to Building—Lined Oil and Adulterations—Review of the Leeds Competition—Resources of Design in Nature—Condition of London: St. Luke's—The Condition of Brighton—Schools of Art—Staining Wood—Manchester Architectural Association—Foreign Intelligence—Ashton-under-Lyne Schools Competition—Provincial News, &c.

Office, 1, York-street, Covent-garden; and all Booksellers.

TO MAGISTRATES.—Published Quarterly for the Use of Magistrates, REPORTS OF ALL THE MAGISTRATES' LAW CASES AND APPEALS in all the Courts. Edited by E. W. COX, Esq., Recorder of Falmouth. Part V. Just issued. Parts I. to IV. may still be had.

LAW TIMES OFFICE, 10, Wellington-street, Strand, W.C.

Price 1s.

WELLINGTON'S CAREER: a Military and Political Summary. By EDWARD HERCULES HANLEY, Captain R.A., and Lieut.-Colonel; Professor of Military History and Art at the Staff College; Author of "The Campaign of Sebastopol." WILLIAM BLACKWOOD and SONS, Edinburgh and London.

Now ready, price Sixpence.

SOLDIERS AND THE SOCIAL EVIL: a Letter addressed by permission to the Right Hon. Sidney Herbert, M.P., Secretary of State for War, by A CHAPLAIN TO THE FORCES.

RIVINGTONS, Waterloo-place.

Just published, 5s., price Sixpence.

EXAMINATION FOR BISHOPRICS AND OTHER

DIGNITIES IN THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

London: GEORGE MANWARING, 8, King William-street, Strand.

Now ready, in Two Vols. Post 8vo, price 21s.

TRAVELS IN CANADA, AND THROUGH THE STATES OF NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA. By J. G. KOHL, Author of "Russia and the Russians," &c. Translated by Mrs. FRANK SINCLAIR, and revised by the Author, with an Additional Chapter on Railway Communications of Canada.

"Mr. Kohl is the very perfection of a traveller."—*Athenaeum.*
 "A mass of information occurs from page to page."—*Telegraph.*
 "Will increase Mr. Kohl's reputation."—*Herald.*
 "We cordially commend this book."—*Chronicle.*
 "Stands alone among recent books of American travel."—*Standard.*
 "Copious, free, fresh, vigorous, Mr. Kohl is an impartial and close observer."—*Advertiser.*
 "Graphic—perfectly reliable—scrumbling over with humor."—*Evening Standard.*
 "We recommend 'Canada' as amusing, interesting, and valuable."—*London Review.*
 "A vast amount of information important to emigrants."—*Illustrated News of the World.*
 "Accurate, intelligent, and faithful."—*Dispatch.*

London: GEORGE MANWARING, 8, King William-street, Strand.

Now ready, Post 8vo, price 12s. 6d.

THE SIGNS AND DISEASES OF PREGNANCY. By T. H. TANNER, M.D., F.R.S., Assistant Physician for the Diseases of Women and Children to King's College Hospital, &c.

By the same Author, price 6s.

A PRACTICAL TREATISE ON THE DISEASES OF INFANCY AND CHILDHOOD.

London: HENRY RENSHEW, 53, Strand.

Eighth Edition, price 1s.; by post, Thirteen Shillings.

ON THROAT DEAFNESS AND THE PATHOLOGICAL

CONNECTIONS OF THE THROAT, NOSE, AND EAR, through the intervention of the Mucous Membrane. By JAS. YEASLEY, Esq., Surgeon to the Metropolitan Ear Infirmary, Saville-street, Inventor of the Artificial Tympanum, &c.

London: CHURCHILL, New Burlington-street.

Seventh Edition, price 5s.; by post, 5s. 4d.

ON THE ENLARGED TONSIL AND ELONGATED

UVULA, in connection with Defects of Voice and Hoarseness, Cold and Sore Throat, Cough, Nasal Obstruction, and the Imperfect Health, Strength, and Growth in Young Persons. By JAS. YEASLEY, Esq., Surgeon to the Ear Infirmary, Saville-street.

CHURCHILL, New Burlington-street.

This day, Post 8vo, 6s.

BALLYBLUNDER: AN IRISH STORY.

London: JOHN W. PARKER and SON, West Strand.

This day, Fcap. 8vo, price 2s. 6d., Second and Cheaper Edition of

TALES FROM THE GERMAN OF TIECK, containing the OLD MAN OF THE MOUNTAIN, the LOVE CHARM, and PIETRO OF ARANO.

London: JOHN W. PARKER and SON, West Strand.

Fourth Edition, revised and enlarged, Two Vols. 8vo, 54s.

LECTURES ON THE PRINCIPLES AND PRACTICE OF PHYSIC. By THOMAS WATSON, M.D., Physician Extraordinary to the Queen.

London: JOHN W. PARKER and SON, West Strand.

This day, Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

ON DIPHTHERIA. By EDWARD HEADLAM GREENHOW, M.D., Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians; Physician to the Western General Dispensary; and Lecturer on Public Health at St. Thomas's Hospital.

London: JOHN W. PARKER and SON, West Strand.

This day, Demy 8vo, price 10s.

TRADES' SOCIETIES AND STRIKES. Report of the Committee on Trades' Societies appointed by the National Association for the Promotion of Social Science; presented at the Fourth Annual Meeting of the Association at Glasgow, September, 1860.

London: JOHN W. PARKER and SON, West Strand.

Octavo, 15s.

REVOLUTIONS IN ENGLISH HISTORY. By ROBERT VAUGHAN, D.D.

The First Volume, REVOLUTIONS OF RACE. Nearly Ready.—The Second Volume, REVOLUTIONS IN RELIGION.

London: JOHN W. PARKER and SON, West Strand.

This day, Post 8vo, 9s.

WEARING THE WILLOW: a Tale of Ireland and of Scotland Sixty Years Ago. By the Author of "The Nut-Brown Maids."

By the same Author,

MEG OF ELIBANK AND OTHER TALES. 9s.**THE NUT-BROWN MAIDS: a Family Chronicle of the Days of Queen Elizabeth.** 10s. 6d.

London: JOHN W. PARKER and SON, West Strand.

This day, Second Edition, 10s. 6d.

ESSAYS AND REVIEWS.

CONTENTS:

THE EDUCATION OF THE WORLD. By F. TEMPLE, D.D., Head Master of Rugby School.

BUNSEN'S BIBLICAL RESEARCHES. By ROWLAND WILLIAMS, D.D., Vice-Principal of Exeter College.

ON THE STUDY OF THE EVIDENCES OF CHRISTIANITY. By BADEN POWELL, M.A., F.R.S., Savilian Professor of Geometry, Oxford.

SEANCES HISTORIQUES DE GENEVE—THE NATIONAL CHURCH. By H. B. WILSON, B.D., Vicar of Great Staughton.

ON THE MOSAIC COSMOGONY. By C. W. GOODWIN, M.A.

TENDENCIES OF RELIGIOUS THOUGHT IN ENGLAND, 1688—1750. By MARK PATTISON, B.D.

ON THE INTERPRETATION OF SCRIPTURE. By BENJAMIN JOWETT, M.A., Regius Professor of Greek, Oxford.

London: JOHN W. PARKER and SON, West Strand.

WORKS BY THE REV. CHARLES KINGSLEY, M.A.

Rector of Eversley, Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen, and Regius Professor of Modern History in the University of Cambridge.

MISCELLANIES. Second Edition, Two Volumes, 18s.**THE SAINT'S TRAGEDY.** Third Edition. 5s.**HYPATIA.** Third Edition. 6s.**YEAST.** Fourth Edition, with a New Preface. 5s.**ANDROMEDA AND OTHER POEMS.** Second Edition. 5s.**GOOD NEWS OF GOD: Sermons.** Second Edition. 6s.**TWENTY-FIVE VILLAGE SERMONS.** Fifth Edition. 2s. 6d.**SERMONS FOR THE TIMES.** Cheaper Edition. 3s. 6d.**SERMONS ON NATIONAL SUBJECTS.** Second Edition. Two Series. 5s. each.

London: JOHN W. PARKER and SON, West Strand.

NEW GIFT BOOK.—This day, in fancy cloth, price 21s. gilt.

THE BOOK OF SOUTH WALES, THE WYE, AND THE COAST. By Mr. and Mrs. S. C. HALL, with numerous Illustrations.

Also by the same Author,

THE BOOK OF THE THAMES. 18s. cloth.**PILGRIMAGES TO ENGLISH SHRINES.** 12s. cloth.

ARTHUR HALL, VIRTUE, and Co., 35, Paternoster-row.

Just published, with Maps and Index,

THE ANNALS OF THE WARS OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY. By Lieutenant-General the Hon. Sir R. CURR.

Volume I. 1700—1720. Volume III. 1700—1720.

Volume II. 1720—1740. Volume IV. 1740—1760.

Volume V. 1760—1780.

Each Volume is complete in itself, and may be had separately, price 5s. each.

"A military text-book."—*Athenaeum*."The 'Annals' are invaluable to the soldier who desires to know the history of his profession."—*Times*."These volumes supply a store of profitable reading to the soldier or sailor."—*Saturday Review*."A lucid summary of all the most important operations (naval as well as military) of the eighteenth century."—*Army and Navy Gazette*.

W. MITCHELL, Military Bookseller, 20, Charing-cross, London, S.W.

Ninth Thousand, now ready. With Steel Frontispiece and Vignette Title by LUMI STOKES, A.R.A., in small 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

ENGLAND'S YEOMEN, FROM LIFE IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY. By MARIA LOUISA CHARLESWORTH, Author of "Ministering Children," "The Ministry of Life," &c., &c.

SEELY, JACKSON, and HALLIDAY, 54, Fleet-street.

Just Ready, Extra Fcap. 8vo, price 1s., post free,

ON THE CONDITIONS OF HEALTH AND WEALTH EDUCATIONALLY CONSIDERED. Two Lectures by W. B. HODGSON, LL.D.

Published by request of the United Association of Schoolmasters, before whom the Lectures were delivered.

Edinburgh: JAMES GORDON, 41, Hanover-st. London: HAMILTON, ADAMS, and Co.

NEW WORK BY Dr. TRESHAM GREGG.

Now ready, handsomely bound in cloth, and suited for a Christmas and New Year's Present, price 12s. 6d.

THE WAY, THE TRUTH, AND THE LIFE. A Series of Discourses on Scriptural Subjects, with, in an Appendix, an Essay on Christian Philosophy. By TRESHAM DAVIES GREGG, Minister Designate of Woburn Chapel, St. Pancras, and Chaplain of St. Nicholas Within, Dublin.

London: WERTHEIM and MACINTOSH.

THE ESSAY ON PHILOSOPHY, handsomely bound in cloth, may be had separately, price 2s. 6d.

London: HALLIWE, Regent-street.

Just published, in 8vo, price 6s.

MELUSINA: a New Arabian Night's Entertainment. By A. A. FAROK.

London: LONGMAN, GREEN, LONGMAN, and ROBERTS.

On Friday next will be published, in Two Vols. 8vo,

EGYPTIAN CHRONICLES: with a Harmony of Sacred Chronology, and an Appendix on Assyrian Antiquities. By W. PALMER, late Fellow of Magd. Coll., Oxford.

London: LONGMAN, GREEN, LONGMAN, and ROBERTS.

NEW WORK BY DR. GEORGE MOORE.

On Thursday next will be published, in 8vo, with Illustrations, price 12s.

THE LOST TRIBES, AND THE SAXONS OF THE EAST AND OF THE WEST: with New Views of Buddhism, and Translations of Book-Records in India. By GEORGE MOORE, M.D., Member of the Royal College of Physicians.

London: LONGMAN, GREEN, LONGMAN, and ROBERTS.

Just published, price 3s. 6d.

THE DUBLIN UNIVERSITY CALENDAR FOR 1861. containing Lists of Honors and Prizes awarded during the Year 1860; Regulations of the University Studentships, and of the Wall Biblical Scholarships; Courses for the Theological Exhibitions; Regulations of the New Medical Scholarships; and Medical School Exhibitions; Courses for the New Scholarship in Experimental Physics; Revised Courses for Science and Classical Honors, and for Moderations; Benefactors of the University since the Foundation; Lists of the Chancellors, Representatives in Parliament, Provosts, Fellows, and Scholars; and of the present University Electors, with the dates of their Degrees, &c.

Also, now ready, price 2s. 6d.

DUBLIN EXAMINATION PAPERS: being a Supplement to the University Calendar for 1861, containing the Examinations for Moderations at the B.A. Degree Examination in 1860, and a Selection of the Undergraduate Honor Papers of the Term Examinations; along with various Examination Papers in Divinity, Law, Medicine and Surgery, Engineering, Political Economy, English Literature, Arabic, Syriac, &c., &c.

HODGES, SMITH, and Co., Dublin. LONGMAN and Co., London.

MR. TENNYSON'S WORKS.

THE PRINCESS: a Medley. Beautifully printed in Royal 8vo, cloth, illustrated with Twenty-six Wood Engravings, by Thomas, Dalziel, Williams, and Green, from Designs by D. Macie, R.A. By ALFRED TENNYSON, Esq., D.C.L., Poet Laureate. Price 16s. cloth; 21s. morocco; 21s. 6d. morocco (Hayday).

Also, by the same Author,

1. IDYLLS OF THE KING. Fcap. 8vo, 7s. cloth.
2. POEMS. Thirteenth Edition. Fcap. 8vo, 9s. cloth.
3. PRINCESS: a Medley. Ninth Edition. Fcap. 8vo, 5s. cloth.
4. IN MEMORIAM. Ninth Edition. Fcap. 8vo, 6s. cloth.
5. MAUD, and OTHER POEMS. Third Edition. Fcap. 8vo, 5s. cloth.

To be constantly obtained in morocco bindings by Hayday.

EDWARD MOXON and Co., 44, Dover-street.

The following are the only COMPLETE EDITIONS of the WORKS of WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.

WORDSWORTH'S POETICAL WORKS. In Six Vols. Fcap. 8vo, price 30s. cloth.**WORDSWORTH'S POETICAL WORKS.** In Six Pocket Vols., price 21s. cloth.**WORDSWORTH'S POETICAL WORKS.** In One Vol. 8vo, with Portrait and Vignette, price 20s. cloth.**WORDSWORTH'S PRELUDE; or, Growth of a Poet's Mind.** An Autobiographical Poem. Fcap. 8vo, price 6s. cloth.**WORDSWORTH'S EXCURSION: a Poem.** Fcap. 8vo, price 6s. cloth.**THE EARLIER POEMS OF WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.** Fcap. 8vo, price 6s. cloth.**SELECT PIECES from the POEMS of WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.** Illustrated by Woodcuts. Price 6s. cloth, gilt edges.

EDWARD MOXON and Co., 44, Dover-street.

ILLUSTRATED EDITIONS OF ROGERS'S POEMS.

ROGERS'S POEMS. In One Vol., illustrated by Seventy-two Vignettes, from Designs by Turner and Stothard, price 16s. cloth; 21s. 6d. morocco (Hayday).**ROGERS'S ITALY.** In One Vol., illustrated by Fifty-six Vignettes, from Designs by Turner and Stothard, price 16s. cloth; 21s. 6d. morocco (Hayday).**ROGERS'S POETICAL WORKS.** In One Vol. Fcap. 8vo, illustrated by numerous Woodcuts, price 9s. cloth; 12s. morocco (Hayday).

EDWARD MOXON and Co., 44, Dover-street.

SUITABLE FOR SCHOOL PRIZES.

POETRY.—POCKET EDITIONS.

WORDSWORTH'S POETICAL WORKS. In Six Vols., price 21s. cloth.**WORDSWORTH'S EXCURSION.** Price 3s. 6d. cloth.**ROGERS'S POETICAL WORKS.** Price 5s. cloth.**KEATS'S POETICAL WORKS.** Price 3s. 6d. cloth.**COLERIDGE'S POEMS.** Price 3s. 6d. cloth.**SHELLEY'S MINOR POEMS.** Price 3s. 6d. cloth.**DODD'S BEAUTIES OF SHAKESPEARE.** Price 3s. 6d. cloth.

EDWARD MOXON and Co., 44, Dover-street.

Lately published, in Two Vols. Post 8vo, 21s. cloth.

MEMORIALS OF THOMAS HOOD. Collected, arranged, and edited by HIS DAUGHTER; with a Preface and Notes by HIS SON. Illustrated with many Copies from his own Sketches, and of a MS. Page of the "Song of the Shirt.""The most elaborate biography could not give a better idea of Thomas Hood than we obtain from the simple Memorials now published. . . . These letters perfectly reflect his character, with all its fun, geniality, and tenderness. . . . Much or little, however, all is well done. The work is a complete success."—*Times*, September 7th, 1860.

EDWARD MOXON and Co., 44, Dover-street.

New Edition, in One handsome Vol. Royal 8vo, price 10s. 6d. cloth.

CAPTAIN BASIL HALL'S FRAGMENTS OF VOYAGES and TRAVELS.

EDWARD MOXON and Co., 44, Dover-street.

Seventh Edition, in Fcap. 8vo, price 4s. cloth.

FAUST: a Dramatic Poem. By GOTHE. Translated into English Prose, with Notes, by A. HAYWARD, Esq.

EDWARD MOXON and Co., 44, Dover-street.

Now ready, Fcap. 8vo, price 2s.

THE QUEEN MOTHER, and ROSAMOND: Two Plays. By ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE.

BASIL MONTAGU PICKERING, 106, Piccadilly, W.

On December 20th, was published, Crown 8vo, price 1s., with

ILLUSTRATIONS DESIGNED AND ETCHED BY GEORGE CRUIKSHANK IN EARLY LIFE.**THE BEE AND THE WASP: a Fable in Verse.**

Fifty Copies printed with the Plates on India Paper, price 7s. 6d.

BASIL MONTAGU PICKERING, 106, Piccadilly, London, W.

13, GREAT MARLBOROUGH-STREET.
HURST & BLACKETT'S NEW WORKS.

SIX YEARS of a TRAVELLER'S LIFE in WESTERN AFRICA. By FRANCISCO VALDEZ, Arbitrator at Louisa and the Cape of Good Hope. Two Vols. 8vo, with numerous illustrations. (January 4th.)

MEMOIRS OF THE COURTS AND CABINETS OF WILLIAM IV. AND VICTORIA. From Original Family Documents. By the Duke of BUCKINGHAM, K.G. Two Vols. 8vo, with Portraits. (In January.)

LODGE'S PEERAGE AND BARONETAGE for 1861. Under the SPECIAL PATRONAGE of HER MAJESTY and H.R.H. the PRINCE CONSORT. Corrected throughout by the Nobility. Thirtieth Edition, with the Arms beautifully engraved, 31s. 6d. bound, gilt edges.

BRITISH ARTISTS, FROM HOGARTH TO TURNER: a Series of Biographical Sketches. By WALTER THORNBUCK. Two Vols. 31s. "Mr. Thornbury writes with knowledge and enthusiasm. The interest of his sketches is unquestionable."—*Examiner*.

TWO YEARS in SWITZERLAND AND ITALY. By FREDERICK BREMER. Translated by MARY HOWITT. Two Vols. "There is no more delightful writer than Miss Bremer. These volumes are by far the best travels which contain any account of Switzerland and Italy."—*Herald*.

STUDIES FROM LIFE. By the Author of "JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN." 10s. 6d., bound and illustrated. "For a Christmas book few recent works can compare in sterling worth with this most interesting volume."—*Herald*.

TWELVE O'CLOCK: a Christmas Story. By the Author of "GRANDMOTHER'S MONKEY." 10s. 6d., bound and illustrated.

SIR B. BURKE'S FAMILY ROMANCE; or, Domestic Annals of the Aristocracy. 4s. bound and illustrated. Forming the New Volume of HURST AND BLACKETT'S STANDARD LIBRARY.

THE NEW NOVELS.

THE WORLD'S VERDICT. By the Author of "THE MORALS OF MAY FAIR," "CREEDEN," &c.

MAGDALEN HAVERING. Three Vols. "An exciting story, full of incident and adventure, with many passages of deep feeling and much eloquence."—*Sun*.

THE DAILY GOVERNESS. By the Author of "COUSIN GEOFFREY," &c. Three Vols. (Just ready.)

COLBURN'S UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE, AND NAVAL AND MILITARY JOURNAL for JANUARY, contains—Remarks on the Peace with China—The Prince Consort's Library for Aldershot Camp—General Sir Howard Douglas on Iron Defences and Armour-Plated Ships—Enlargement of Portsmouth Dockyard—Further Strictures on the Naval Discipline Act—Annals of Our Military System—The Engineers of the Royal Navy—Remarks on Recruiting—Improvement of Safety Valves in Screw Ships—Revolutionary Agents in the Art of War—The Tippecanoe Artillery Scheme—Admiral Keppel and Sir George Grey—The Mutiny of the 5th Europeans—The Operations in New Zealand—Sir E. Cust's "Annals of the War"—Despatches, Gasettes, Naval and Military Stations, &c.
HURST and BLACKETT, Publishers, 13, Great Marlborough-street.

W. C. BENNETT'S NEW VOLUME.

THE WORN WEDDING-RING, AND OTHER POEMS. Price 1s. Just ready, Third Thousand.

BABY MAY, AND OTHER POEMS ON INFANTS.

OTHER ELEGANT'S VENGEANCE, AND OTHER POEMS, 3s. 6d.

SONGS BY A SONG-WRITER. First Hundred. 3s. 6d.

London: CHAPMAN and HALL, 110, Piccadilly.

BRAITHWAITE'S RETROSPECT.—THE NEW VOLUME. July to December, 1860. (Vol. 43), just published, price 6s. Edited by W. BRAITHWAITE, M.D. Lecturer on Obstetric Medicine, Leeds School of Medicine, and JAMES BRAITHWAITE, M.B., Lond.

Also Reprinted from the above:—

"ON THE UNIVERSITY OF ST. ANDREW'S, AND THE DEGREE OF M.D. obtained there." Price 2s.

"AN EXAMINATION OF HOMOPATHY." Tracts, Nos. 1, 2, 3. Price 3d.

"ON MIDWIFERY AND THE DISEASES OF WOMEN." No. 5. Price 1s.

London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co. Edinburgh: OLIVER and BOYD.

Dublin: HODGES and SMITH. Leeds: D. L. ROBEY & Co.

WORKS BY GEORGE COMBE.

THE CONSTITUTION OF MAN CONSIDERED IN RELATION TO EXTERNAL OBJECTS. Ninth Edition. Crown 8vo, pp. 405, 7s. 6d. cloth. **THE PEOPLE'S EDITION.** Crown 8vo, pp. 351, 2s. sewed. (This Day.)

THE RELATION BETWEEN SCIENCE AND RELIGION. Fourth Edition. 8vo, 5s.

MORAL PHILOSOPHY. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. **THE PEOPLE'S EDITION,** Royal 8vo, 3s.

A SYSTEM OF PHRENOLOGY. Fifth Edition. 2 vols. 8vo, 15s.

ELEMENTS OF PHRENOLOGY. Eighth Edition. 12mo, 9s. 6d.

OUTLINES OF PHRENOLOGY. Ninth Edition. 8vo, 1s.

MACLACHLAN and STEWART, Edinburgh; LONDON and Co., and SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co., London.

Now ready, Twelfth Edition, 160 pages, 1s. 6d. bound.

HISTORY OF ENGLAND FOR JUNIOR CLASSES, with Questions for Examination at the end of each chapter. Edited by HENRY WHITE, B.A., Trinity College, Cambridge, M.A. and F.R. Dr. Heidelberg. *Athenaeum*.—"A cheap and excellent History of England, admirably adapted for the use of junior classes. Within the compass of about 180-120 pages the editor has managed to give all the leading facts of our history, dwelling with due emphasis on those turning-points which mark our progress both at home and abroad. The various changes that have taken place in our constitution are briefly but clearly described. It is surprising how successfully the editor has not merely avoided the obscurity which generally accompanies brevity, but invested his narrative with an interest too often wanting in larger historical works. The information conveyed is thoroughly sound; and the utility of the book is much increased by the addition of examination questions at the end of each chapter. Whether regarded as an interesting reading-book or as an instructive class-book, this history deserves to rank high."—*Dr. White's other School Histories.*

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND. Thirteenth Edition. 3s. 6d.

FRANCE. Fifth Edition. 3s. 6d.

SACRED HISTORY. Fifth Edition. 1s. 6d.

OUTLINES OF THE HISTORY OF ROME. Second Edition. 1s. 6d.

OUTLINES OF UNIVERSAL HISTORY. Fifth Edition. 2s.

ELEMENTS OF UNIVERSAL HISTORY. Seventh Edition. 7s.

Or in Three Parts, each 2s. 6d.

SCOTLAND FOR JUNIOR CLASSES. Tenth Edition. 1s. 6d.

Edinburgh: OLIVER and BOYD; London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co.

Now ready, revised and enlarged.

GRAMMATICAL EXERCISES ON THE MOODS, TENSES, AND SYNTAX OF ATTIC GREEK. With a Vocabulary containing every word that occurs in the Text. By JAMES FERGUSON, M.D., Rector of the West End Academy, Aberdeen. Second Edition. 3s. 6d. bound—[KEY, 3s. 6d.]

"This Work is intended to follow the Greek Rudiments."

By the same Author:
HERCULES' ANABASIS, Books I. and II.; with copious Vocabulary. Sixth Edition. 2s. 6d. bound.
HOMER'S ILLIAD, Books I., VI., XX., and XXIV.; with copious Vocabulary. Third Edition. 2s. 6d. bound.
Edinburgh: OLIVER and BOYD. London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co.

NEW BOOKS.

This day, Illustrated with numerous Charts and Diagrams. In One Vol. 8vo.

Cloth, price 12s.

THE PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY OF THE SEA AND ITS METEOROLOGY; being a Reconstruction and Enlargement of the Physical Geography of the Sea. By COMMANDER MAURY, LL.D. U.S.N., Superintendent of the National Observatory, Washington. "The present edition contains a number of chapters entirely new, and not to be found in any of its predecessors. Most, if not all, the chapters contained in them have also been enlarged, amended, and improved. The results that are embodied in Plate I. alone of this edition would, had the data for it been collected by a force especially employed for the purpose, have demanded constant occupation from a fleet of ten sail for more than one hundred years. The co-ordinating of these observations after they were made, and the bringing of them to the present condensed form, has involved a vast amount of additional labour. Officers here have been engaged upon the task for many years. This patient industry has been rewarded with the discovery of laws and the development of truths of great value in navigation and very precious to science. These researches have grown so wide that they comprehend not only the physics of the sea, but they relate extensively to its meteorology also, hence the present title—'The Physical Geography of the Sea and its Meteorology.'"
"1, Albemarle-street, 20th November, 1860."

"The Copyright of this important Work is secured both in England and the Continent."

London: SAMSON LOW, SON, and Co., 47, Ludgate-hill.

On Wednesday next, January 2nd,

ENGLISH AND SCOTCH BALLADS, &c. An extensive collection. Designed as a Complement to the Works of the British Poets, and embracing nearly all the Ancient and Traditional Ballads both of England and Scotland, with Notices of the kindred Ballads of other Nations. Edited by F. J. CHILDE. A New Edition, revised by the Editor. Eight Vols. fcap. cloth, 2s. 6d. each, uniform with Bohn's Libraries.

London: SAMSON LOW, SON, and Co., 47, Ludgate-hill.

Now Ready.

ELEMENTS OF CHEMICAL PHYSICS; with Numerous Illustrations. By JOSEPH P. COOKE. 8vo, 10s. cloth. "As an introduction to Chemical Physics, this is by far the most comprehensive work in our language."—*Athenaeum*, November 17th.

THE HANDY-BOOK OF PATENT AND COPYRIGHT LAW, English and Foreign, for the use of Inventors, Patentees, Authors, and Publishers. Comprising the Law and Practice of Patents, the Law of Copyright of Designs, the Law of Literary Copyright. By JAMES FRASER, Esq. Post 8vo, cloth.

ANTONINA: or, the Fall of Rome. By WILKIE COLLINS. Author of "The Woman in White." A New Edition, with Preface by the Author. Post 8vo, with an illustration on Steel by H. A. Browne, cloth, 5s.

MODERN MINSTRELSY. Comprising a Biographical Sketch and Specimens of the Poetry of Living Poets. With a Medalion Portrait of Alfred Tennyson, Esq., Poet Laureate. Fcap. cloth, 3s. 6d.

PRESENT STATE OF SWITZERLAND. Two Vols. Post 8vo, 21s.

THE COTTAGES OF THE ALPS. By a LADY. "A book that has been long wanted."—*Daily News*, 23rd Dec. 1860. "Of books of travel written by ladies this is one of the most liberal and sensible."—*Examiner*.

"The author has done her spritling fairly, and altogether the present may be accepted as a standard production on the highly interesting subject to which it is devoted."—*Leader*.

London: SAMSON LOW, SON, and Co., 47, Ludgate-hill.

CHOICELY ILLUSTRATED PRESENTATION BOOKS.—Now Ready.

THE MAY QUEEN. By ALFRED TENNYSON, Poet-Laureate. With Forty Engravings. Small 4to, 7s. 6d.; morocco, 12s.

THE POETRY OF NATURE. Selected and Illustrated by HARRISON WHEAT. Small 4to, 12s.; morocco, 21s.

POEMS AND PICTURES. One Hundred Engravings. In a New and Elegant Binding, designed by E. Dudley. 31s.

SAMSON LOW, SON, and Co., 47, Ludgate-hill.

Price 6d., post free.

A SPECIMEN LIST OF PRESENT AND PRIZE BOOKS, choicely illustrated with Thirty-two page illustrations, printed on toned paper, in crown 8vo, gilt edges.

SAMSON LOW, SON, and Co., No. 47, Ludgate-hill.

NEW BOOKS FOR BOYS.—This day, Fcap. 8vo, handsomely bound in Cloth, 6s.

THE BOY'S OWN BOOK OF BOATS, including Vessels of every rig and size to be found floating on the waters in all parts of the world. By W. H. G. KINGTON, Esq., Author of "Peter the Whaler," &c. With Numerous Illustrations by Edwin Weedon. Engraved by W. J. Linton.

"This well written, well-wrought book."—*Athenaeum*, December 15th. "It is something better than a play-book, and it would be difficult to find a more compendious and intelligible manual about all that relates to the variety and rig of vessels, and nautical implements, and gear generally."—*Saturday Review*, December 15th.

Also, **HENRY BLACBURN, or School-boy Days.** 5s.

THE VOYAGE OF THE CONSTANCE. 5s.

SWISS FAMILY ROBINSON. 3s. 6d.

HOW TO MAKE MINIATURE PUMPS AND A FIRE ENGINE. 1s.

SAMSON LOW, SON, and Co., 47, Ludgate-hill.

A NEW BOOK OF FAIRY TALES.—This day, Super-royal 16mo, cloth, 5s.

FANCY TALES; from the German. By J. S. LAURIE, H.M. Inspector of Schools; and OTTO STRIEDINGER. Illustrated by H. Sandercock. "A prettier present could not be made for a child."—*Daily News*, December 4th. "It will take the fancy of an intelligent child. The illustrations are uncommonly good."—*Spectator*, December 8th.

"On the whole, in works of this class we must award the prize to Mr. Laurie's 'Fancy Tales.'"—*Saturday Review*, December 8th. "It is impossible to avoid implicitly believing some of these tales—a sure sign that they are well told."—*Athenaeum*, December 15th.

Also, now ready.

SEVEN CHAMPIONS OF CHRISTENDOM. Re-written for Boys. By W. H. G. KINGTON. Coloured Plates. 5s.

HOME TREASURY OF OLD STORIES. 5s.; or, coloured, 9s.

SAMSON LOW, SON, and Co., 47, Ludgate-hill.

MISS C. L. BRIGHTWELL'S NEW BOOK.

This day, with an illustration. Fcap. cloth, price 2s.

DIFFICULTIES OVERCOME; or, Scenes in the Life of Alexander Wilson, the Ornithologist. By MISS L. BRIGHTWELL, Author of "Heroes of the Laboratory," &c.

Also, in same style.

THE BOY MISSIONARY; or, What can David Do? Cloth, 2s.

THE BABES IN THE BASKET; or, Daph and her Charge. 2s.

SAMSON LOW, SON, and Co., 47, Ludgate-hill.

NEW BOOKS FOR THE NURSERY.—This day, price 5s.; or, coloured, 9s.

THE NURSERY PLAYMATE. With 200 Illustrations, beautifully printed on thick paper. "A work that is at once a good song-book and a good picture-book for the nursery."—*Athenaeum*, December 15th.

"Of noble proportions and contains good vigorous woodcuts, which would do credit to more ambitious works."—*Saturday Review*, December 15th.

AN ENTIRELY NEW MANUFACTURE.

Superior cloth, well printed, and beautifully coloured.

INDESTRUCTIBLE BOOKS FOR THE YOUNGER CHILDREN. Price 1s. each, with numerous coloured plates:—

COCK ROBIN.

JENNY WREN.

MOTHER HUBBARD.

OLD WOMAN AND HER PIG.

HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT.

LITTLE BO-PEEP.

OLD MOTHER GOOSE.

CAT AND THE MOUSE.

COCK ROBIN'S WEDDING.

THREE BEARS.

UGLY DUCK.

LITTLE MAN.

A NEW SERIES OF INDESTRUCTIBLE BOOKS, Illustrations from original designs, printed in the best manner, 1s. each, viz:—

BOOK OF QUADRUPEDS.

BOOK OF BIRDS.

BOOK OF FABLES.

BOOK OF THE COUNTRY.

SAMSON LOW, SON, and Co., 47, Ludgate-hill.

NEW BURLINGTON-STREET, December 29th.

NEW WORKS.

This day is published, in Three Vols. 8vo, with Thirteen beautiful Portraits from Original Miniatures and Oil Paintings, 42s.

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF MARY GRANVILLE (MRS. DELANY); including her Correspondence with the most Distinguished Personages of Her Time. Presenting a Picture of the Court of England, and of Literary and Fashionable Society, from an Early Period of the Last Century nearly to its Close, with interesting Personal Reminiscences of King George III. and Queen Charlotte.

Edited by the Right Hon. LADY LLANOVER.

The following is a List of the exquisite Engravings to be found in the Volumes:—
Frances, Viscountess Scudamore. (From an Enamel.)
Anne Granville, Mother of Mrs. Delany. (From an Enamel.)
Lady Mary Wortley Montagu. (Enamelled by Zincke, in the possession of the Duke of Portland.)

Letitia Burke. (From a Miniature.)
Catherine Hyde, Duchess of Queensbury.
Prior's Kitty, beautiful and pretty. (From an Oil Painting.)
Mary Granville, Mrs. Delany. (From an Enamel.)
Lady Sarah Cowper, daughter of the First Earl Cowper. (From an Enamel by Zincke.)
Margaret Cavendish Harley. (Enamelled by Zincke from the Portland Collection.)
George Granville, Lord Lansdowne. (From an Enamel.)
Mary Granville, Mrs. Delany. (From a Portrait by Opie.)
William Cavendish, Marquis of Titchfield. (From an Enamel by Zincke in the Portland Collection.)
Mrs. Elizabeth Carter, the learned Translator of Epictetus.

RICHARD BENTLEY, Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

DISCOVERY OF CARTHAGE.

Now ready, in 8vo, with Thirty-three fine Illustrations, Steel Engravings, Chromo-Lithographs, Aquatints, and Woodcuts, 21s.

CARTHAGE AND ITS REMAINS: being an Account of Excavations and Researches on the Site of the Phenician Metropolis and in other adjacent places.

Conducted under the Auspices of Her Majesty's Government.

By Dr. N. DAVIES, F.R.G.S.

RICHARD BENTLEY, Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

Now ready, Vol. I., 8vo, 15s.

LIVES OF THE ARCHBISHOPS OF CANTERBURY, from the Mission of Augustine to the Death of Howley.

By WALTER FARQUHAR HOOK, D.D., Dean of Chichester.

"If the grandeur of a drama may be conjectured from the quality of the opening symphony, we should feel inclined to anticipate from this interesting volume that English literature is about to receive an imperishable contribution, and that the Church will in after times rank among the fairest, and the ablest of her historians the author of these 'Lives of the Archbishops of Canterbury.'"—*Athenaeum*.

RICHARD BENTLEY, Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

THE FIRST KING OF ENGLAND.

Now ready, in 8vo, 12s.

THE GREATEST OF THE PLANTAGENETS: an Historical Memoir.

"We have read this historical sketch with great interest and some admiration. Our author writes vigorously and pointedly. Modern writers have represented Edward as ambitious, artful, unscrupulous, and vindictive; but, with a decided determination to get rid of all picturesque notions, our author has gone far to show that his hero was really the blameless king he believes him to have been."—*Spectator*.

RICHARD BENTLEY, Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

Now ready, in Two Vols. 8vo, with Portraits of Lord and Lady Auckland, from Original Paintings, price 30s.

JOURNALS AND CORRESPONDENCE OF WILLIAM, FIRST LORD AUCKLAND. With Preface and Introduction.

By the Right Hon. and Right Rev. the BISHOP OF BATH AND WELLS.

"For those who love to be amused, and who delight in anecdotes, sketches of character, and traits of social life, this work will have great attractions. There are stories enough in it to set up a hundred or two of habitual diners-out for life, and among them we do not remember a single bad one. The volumes, too, have an historical importance far beyond that of any similar work that has been recently published; and, considering their power of instructing as well as amusing, we do not know any section of the public to which they will be otherwise than heartily welcome."—*Athenaeum*.

RICHARD BENTLEY, Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

Now ready, in One Vol., 10s. 6d.

GEMS AND JEWELS: their History, Geography, Chemistry, and Arts, from the Earliest Ages to the Present Time.

By Madame de BARRERA, Author of "Memoirs of Rachel."

RICHARD BENTLEY, Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

NEW WORK, EDITED BY THE AUTHOR OF "MARY POWELL."

Now ready, in Post 8vo, 7s. 6d.

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF VALENTINE DUVAL.

Edited by the Author of "MARY POWELL."

"A more charming book has not appeared for some time past. It is a very excellent addition to biographical literature. The volume does the authoress infinite credit, not only to her head but to her heart, as her labours have made an English public better acquainted with a man who is a bright example for all ages."—*Morning Post*.

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington-street.

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A SEAMAN.

Now ready, Vols. I. and II., 8vo, with Plans, 25s.

LORD DUNDONALD'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

"The great captain, the second volume of whose 'Autobiography' was written but yesterday, has gone to his rest. He survived to tell his own story at length, and to hear the public verdict that he had been cruelly oppressed, and that his name, under a cloud for a season, would henceforward be an honoured name for ever."—*Athenaeum*.

RICHARD BENTLEY, Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

TWENTY-EIGHT THOUSAND.

Now ready, New Illustrated Edition, in Two Vols., with all the Illustrations by Cruikshank and Leech, 15s.; or in One Vol., with Illustrated Frontispiece, 5s.

THE INGOLDSBY LEGENDS; or, Mirth and Marvels.

London: RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington-street.

Now ready, First and Second Series, with Illustrations.

CURIOSITIES OF NATURAL HISTORY.

By FRANCIS BUCKLAND, M.A., 2nd Life Guards.

"Full of keen and accurate observation, that detects something new and interesting in the most familiar objects. It is written in a simple and graphic style, and we heartily commend it to our readers as a thoroughly entertaining and instructive book."—*Daily News*.

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington-street.

NEW STORY BY CAPTAIN MAYNE REID.

Just ready, in Three Vols.

THE WILD HUNTRESS.

By Captain MAYNE REID, Author of "The Scalp Hunters."

RICHARD BENTLEY, New Burlington-street.

On Monday will be published, price 6s., the

NATIONAL REVIEW. No. XXIII.

CONTENTS:

- I. CHATEAUBRIAND.
- II. FREDERICK THE FIRST, KING OF ITALY.
- III. THE STATUTES AT LARGE.
- IV. DEMOSTHENES.
- V. TESTS FOR THE PUBLIC SERVICE.
- VI. EUGENIE DE GUERIN.
- VII. OLD CREEDS AND NEW BELIEFS.
- VIII. THE GROWTH OF ITALIAN UNITY.
- IX. ETHICAL AND DOGMATIC FICTION.
- X. THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF DR. ALEXANDER CARLYLE.
- XI. THE SLAVE STATES AND THE UNION.
- XII. BOOKS OF THE QUARTER SUITABLE FOR READING-SOCIETIES.

Post 8vo, 6s.

THE UNCOMMERCIAL TRAVELLER. By CHARLES DICKENS.

Post 8vo, with a Portrait, 12s.

PAUL THE POPE AND PAUL THE FRIAR: a Story of an Interdict. By THOMAS ADOLPHUS TROLLOPE.

Post 8vo, with Illustrations, 9s.

OVER THE STRAITS. By LOUISA ANNE MEREDITH, Authors of "Our Home in Tasmania."

Demy 8vo, 16s. with Thirty Illustrations by "Phiz."

ONE OF THEM. By CHARLES LEVER. [On Monday.]

Post 8vo,

SOCIAL ASPECTS OF REVOLUTION: in a Series of Letters from Florence, reprinted from the *Athenaeum*. With a Sketch of Subsequent Events up to the Present Time. By THEODORA TROLLOPE. [In a few days.]

Post 8vo,

THE ISLAND OF THE SAINTS: a Pilgrimage through Ireland. By JULIUS RODENBERG. Translated by LASCELLES WYATALL.

Vol. III., Demy 8vo, 20s.

HISTORY OF THE LIFE AND TIMES OF EDMUND BURKE. By THOMAS MACKNIGHT. Vol. III., completing the Work.

Crown 8vo, 5s.

OBERON'S HORN: a Book of Fairy Tales. By HENRY MORLEY. Illustrated by C. H. BENNETT.

Second Edition, Royal 8vo, with many Illustrations, 8s.

THE CHARACTERISTICS OF STYLES: an Introduction to the Study of the History of Ornamental Art. By RAULPH N. WORME. [On Monday.]

MR. THOMAS CARLYLE'S WORKS.

HISTORY OF FREDERICK THE GREAT. By THOMAS CARLYLE. With Portraits and Maps. Third Edition. Vols. I. and II. 8vo, 40s.

UNIFORM EDITION.

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION: a History. In Two Vols. 12s.

OLIVER CROMWELL'S LETTERS AND SPEECHES. With Elucidations and Connecting Narrative. In Three Vols. 18s.

LIFE OF JOHN STERLING.—LIFE OF SCHILLER. One Vol. 6s.

CRITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS. In Four Vols. 24s.

SARTOR RESARTUS.—HERO-WORSHIP. One Vol. 6s.

LATTER-DAY PAMPHLETS. One Vol. 6s.

CHARTISM.—PAST AND PRESENT. One Vol. 6s.

TRANSLATIONS OF GERMAN ROMANCE. One Vol. 6s.

WILHELM MEISTER. By GÖTHE. A Translation. In Two Vols. 12s.

MR. DICKENS'S WORKS.

A TALE OF TWO CITIES. With Sixteen Illustrations. 8vo, 6s.

THE PICKWICK PAPERS. With Forty-three Illustrations. 8vo, £1 1s.—Cheap Edition, 5s.

NICHOLAS NICKLEBY. With Forty Illustrations. 8vo, £1 1s.—Cheap Edition, 5s.

SKETCHES BY BOZ. With Forty Illustrations. 8vo, £1 1s.—Cheap Edition, 3s. 6d.

MARTIN CHUZZLEWIT. With Forty Illustrations. 8vo, £1 1s.—Cheap Edition, 5s.

THE OLD CURIOSITY SHOP. With Seventy-five Illustrations. Imperial 8vo, 13s. Cheap Edition, 4s.

BARNABY RUDGE: a Tale of the Riots of 'Eighty. With Seventy-eight Illustrations. Imperial 8vo, 13s.—Cheap Edition, 4s.

AMERICAN NOTES, FOR GENERAL CIRCULATION. Fourth Edition. Two Vols. Post 8vo, £1 1s.—Cheap Edition, 2s. 6d.

OLIVER TWIST; or, the Parish Boy's Progress. Illustrated by George Cruikshank. Third Edition. Three Vols. 8vo, £1 5s. Cheap Edition, 3s. 6d.

CHRISTMAS BOOKS. Cheap Edition, 3s. 6d.

CHAPMAN AND HALL, 193, PICCADILLY.

MR. MURRAY'S LIST FOR JANUARY.

LECTURES ON THE HISTORY OF THE EASTERN CHURCH. By Rev. A. P. STANLEY, D.D., Regius Professor of Ecclesiastical History at Oxford. 8vo.

THE COLCHESTER PAPERS—The Diary and Correspondence of Charles Abbott, Lord Colchester, Speaker of the House of Commons, 1802–1817. Edited by His Son. Portrait. Three Vols. 8vo, 42s.

THE GREAT SAHARA. Wanderings South of the Atlas Mountains. By H. B. TRISTRAM, M.A., Master of Grentham Hospital. Maps and Illustrations. Post 8vo, 12s.

THE PRIVATE DIARY OF GENERAL SIR ROBERT WILSON, being a Narrative of his Travels, Personal Services, and Public Events, during Missions and Employments with the European Armies in 1812–14, from the Invasion of Russia to the Capture of Paris. Edited by the Rev. HERBERT RANDOLPH, M.A. Map. Two Vols. 8vo, 20s.

ICELAND; ITS VOLCANOES, GEYSERS, AND GLACIERS. By Commander C. S. FORBES, R.N. Map and Illustrations. Post 8vo, 12s.

LIFE OF THE RIGHT HON. WILLIAM PITT, with Extracts from his unpublished Correspondence and MS. Papers. By EARL STANHOPE (late Lord Mahon). Portrait. Vols. I and II. Post 8vo.

HISTORY OF THE INVASION OF THE CRIMEA. By A. W. KINGLAKE, M.P. Vol. I. containing a Narrative of the Transactions which brought on War between Russia and the Western Powers. 8vo.

NOTES ON THE SITE OF THE HOLY SEPULCHRE AT JERUSALEM: being an Answer to the *Edinburgh Review* of October, 1860. By JAMES FERGUSON, F.R.S., B.A. 8vo, 2s. 6d.

A TREATISE ON GENERAL JURISPRUDENCE; or, the Philosophy of Positive Law. Including a New Edition of "The Province of Jurisprudence Determined." By the late JOHN AUSTIN. New Edition. 8vo.

SERMONS PREACHED IN LINCOLN'S INN. By Rev. WM. THOMSON D.D., Provost of Queen's College, Oxford. 8vo.

ANTIQUE GEMS; their Origin, Use, and Value, as Illustrations of Ancient History and Illustrative of Ancient Art. By the Rev. C. W. KING. Illustrations. 8vo, 42s.

LIFE OF DANIEL WILSON, D.D., late Bishop of Calcutta, with Selections from his Letters and Journals. By Rev. Josiah Bateman, M.A. New and Condensed Edition. Portrait and Illustration. Post 8vo, 9s.

ANCIENT LAW: its Connexion with the Early History of Society, and its Relation to Modern Ideas. By H. SUMNER MAINE, Reader in Jurisprudence and Civil Law at the Temple. 8vo.

THE CATHEDRALS OF ENGLAND, SOUTHERN DIVISION. Containing Winchester, Salisbury, Exeter, Wells, Chichester, Rochester, Canterbury. With 200 Illustrations. Two Vols. Crown 8vo, 24s.

THE MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF THE MODERN ROYALTY. By E. W. LANE. Fifth Edition, with numerous Additions. Edited by STANLEY POOLE. Woodcuts. 8vo, 12s.

THE STUDENT'S MANUAL OF ANCIENT GEOGRAPHY. Based on the Dictionary of Greek and Roman Geography. Edited by WM. SMITH, LL.D. Maps and Woodcuts. Post 8vo, 10s.

JOHN MURRAY, ALBEMARLE STREET.

MESSRS. GRIFFIN, BOHN, AND CO.'S
NEW WORKS.

SUNSHINE IN THE COUNTRY: a Book of Rural Poetry. Beautifully printed on toned paper, and illustrated by a series of exquisite Photographs introduced into the Text. One Vol., small 4to, handsomely bound, cloth gilt, 21s.

"The idea is a good one and admirably carried out. We cannot imagine a prettier Christmas Book than 'Sunshine in the Country.'"—*Athenaeum*.
"A decided novelty. The photographs are rare specimens of this wonderful process."—*Saturday Review*.

A HANDBOOK OF CONTEMPORARY BIOGRAPHY: a Reference Book to the Portraits of Rank, Worth, and Intellect, containing the Lives of nearly One Thousand Eminent Living Personages. Post 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

"We are happy to be able to speak of it in terms of commendation. It is carefully compiled,—the notices, as the Post said of the Thames, are 'without overflowing, full.'—The type is excellent, and the book is, even with one thousand notices, portable. It is handsome enough, in the getting up, to deserve a place on the drawing-room table, and simple enough, and stout enough, to stand worthily among library-books of reference, which are being constantly handled."—*Athenaeum*.

A TREATISE ON THE BRITISH CONSTITUTION. By HENRY LORD BROUGHAM, LL.D., D.C.L., F.R.S. Member of the National Institute of France. Small 8vo, cloth, 3s.

This volume, of which only a portion appeared in the "Political Philosophy," will be virtually the magnum opus of its venerable author.

THE MAGIC OF SCIENCE. A Boy's Book of Easy and Instructive Scientific Experiments. By JAMES WYLD. With many Hundred Engravings. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s.

This work contains upwards of 100 Instructive Experiments that can be performed easily and cheaply by Young Persons.

RAMBLES AMONG WORDS. Containing upwards of Fifteen Hundred Illustrations of the Poetry, History, and Wisdom of Words. By WILLIAM SWINER. 2cap 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

This volume is uniform with, and forms a valuable supplement to, Dean Trench's charming volume.

THE COMPLETE WORKS OF WILLIAM HOGARTH. Comprising 150 Line Engravings. With Descriptions by Dr. TRAUSLER, and Introductory Essay on the genius of Hogarth by JAMES HANNA. Small Folio, £2 12s. 6d. Elegantly bound.

"The philosopher who ever preached the sturdy English virtues that have made us what we are."—*Cornhill Magazine*.

10, STATIONERS' HALL COURT.

This day is published, in Quarto, price £1 6s.; Large Paper, £2 12s. 6d.

THE HISTORY AND ANTIQUITIES OF THE PARISH OF BLYTH, IN THE COUNTIES OF NOTTINGHAM AND YORK; comprising Accounts of the Monastery, Hospital, and Chapels of the Parish; the Ancient Tournament Field; the Castle and Honour of Tickhill; of the Family and Possessions of De Buthin, the First Norman Lord; together with a succinct History of the ancient Diocese of York, and of early Episcopal Franchises; Biographical Notices of Roger Mowbray, Philip of Olores, Bishop Sanderson, and others; and Pedigrees of the Families of Cressy, Clifton, Sanderson, Musketon, Melville, &c. With Introduction, Notes, and Appendix of Documents; and Embellishments. By Rev. JOHN RANE, M.A., Vicar of Blyth, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

NICHOLS and SONS, 2, Paragon-street, Westminster.

Ready next Thursday,

THE FIRST JANUARY NUMBER OF THE

REVUE DES DEUX MONDES;

Containing a very Curious Diplomatic Article by Monsieur GÜIZOT, entitled

LE ROI LOUIS PHILIPPE ET L'EMPEREUR NICOLAS;

Also, an Article by MICHELET—

CONQUÊTE DE LA MER PAR L'HOMME.

Annual Subscription	£2 10 0
Six Months	1 8 0
Single Numbers	3 0

(By Post 4d. per Number extra.)

Published Fortnightly. Annual Subscribers only have presented to them a handsome volume, Royal 8vo, of 1040 pp. Portraits, under the title of

ANNUAIRE DES DEUX MONDES. HISTOIRE GÉNÉRALE DES DIVERS ÉTATS.

The New Year is a favourable opportunity to commence a subscription.

BARTHE and LOWELL, FOREIGN BOOKSELLERS,
14, GREAT MARLBOROUGH-STREET, LONDON, W.

THE NEW TALE OF CLERICAL LIFE, BY A POPULAR WRITER.

Now ready at all the Libraries, One Vol., Post 8vo, 10s. 6d.

THE RECTOR'S DAUGHTERS.

SAUNDERS, OTLEY, AND CO., 50, CONDUIT STREET, HANOVER SQUARE.

GENERAL GARIBALDI AT HOME, SKETCHED BY ONE OF GARIBALDI'S FRIENDS.

Now ready, at all the Libraries, Post 8vo, 10s. 6d.

RECOLLECTIONS OF GENERAL GARIBALDI;

Or, Travels from Rome to Lucerne.

Comprising a Visit to the Mediterranean Islands of La Maddalena and Caprera, and General Garibaldi's Home.

SAUNDERS, OTLEY, AND CO., 50, CONDUIT STREET, HANOVER SQUARE.

MESSRS. SAUNDERS, OTLEY, & CO.'S
NEW WORKS FOR JANUARY.**THE VOYAGE OF THE NOVARA: THE AUSTRIAN EXPEDITION ROUND THE WORLD.**

The First Vol., 8vo, with 129 Wood Engravings.

THE CIRCUMNAVIGATION OF THE WORLD BY THE AUSTRIAN SHIP NOVARA. English Edition. With an Original Letter from Baron Humboldt. Dedicated by special permission to Sir Roderick Murchison.

Now ready at all the Libraries, 8vo, 21s., with numerous Engravings.

AN AUTUMN TOUR IN SPAIN. By the Rev. R. ROBERTS, B.A., of Trinity College, Cambridge, and Vicar of Milton Abbas, Dorset. 21s. With numerous Engravings.

WHY PAUL FERROLL KILLED HIS WIFE. By the Author of "Paul Ferroll." Third Edition. 10s. 6d.

THE WAR IN ITALY.—THE NEW WORK OF REAL LIFE IN NAPLES.

LA CAVA; or, Recollections of the Neapolitans. Second Edition. 10s. 6d.

FROM SOUTHAMPTON TO CALCUTTA. 10s. 6d.

THE LIFE OF GEORGE FOX, THE FOUNDER OF THE QUAKERS. 10s. 6d.

The Second Volume, 8vo, 18s.

THE TRAVELS AND ADVENTURES OF DR. WOLFF.**THE WAR IN CHINA.**

The New and Popular Work on Chinese Life and Character. Now ready at all the Libraries, Post 8vo, 10s. 6d.

THE ENGLISHMAN IN CHINA.

A ROMANCE OF THE ITALIAN CARBONARI.

Now ready, Two Vols., 21s.

ANSELMO: A TALE OF MODERN ITALY.

OUR NEW RECTOR. Edited by the Author of "Mr. Verdant Green." 10s. 6d.

THE LOOSE SCREW: a Novel. 31s. 6d.**CARELADEN HOUSE: a Tale.** 10s. 6d.

NEW NOVEL BY MISS POWER.

SWEETHEARTS AND WIVES. By MARGUERITE A. POWER, Authoress of "Nelly Carew," "Virginia's Hand," &c. &c. 21s. 6d.

INSTINCT, OR REASON. By Lady JULIA LOCKWOOD. 1s. 6d.

WHISPERING VOICES OF THE YULE. 5s. 6d.

SAUNDERS, OTLEY, & CO., 50, CONDUIT STREET, HANOVER SQUARE, W.

Price 1s. 6d.

BEN RHYDDING: THE PRINCIPLES OF HYDROPATHY: THE COMPRESSED AIR BATH AND THE ROMAN BATH. By AGRADUATE OF THE EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY.

"We feel persuaded that the treatment of disease as carried on at Ben Rhydding is as efficient in winter as in summer, and it will prove as agreeable."—*THEA*.

London: HAMILTON, ADAMS, and Co.; and Wm. B. M'LELLISTON, and Co.

Just published, in 4to, cloth, price 2s., VOLUME XXI. (COMPLETING THE WORK) of the

ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA.

EIGHTH EDITION.

EDINBURGH: ADAM AND CHARLES BLACK.
LONDON: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, AND CO.

Now ready, in Royal 8vo, price 7s. 6d., handsomely bound in cloth, and Illustrated with 200 Engravings on Wood,

THE THIRD VOLUME OF ONCE A WEEK.

With Illustrations in the highest style of art by MILLAIS, LEECH, TENNIEL, CHARLES KEENE, H. K. BROWNE, and other Eminent Artists.

Also, this day,

ONCE A WEEK, Part XVIII., price 1s. 6d.

BRADBURY AND EVANS, BOUVERIE STREET, FLEET STREET.

NEW WORK BY SHIRLEY BROOKS.

THE SILVER CORD: A New Serial Story.

By SHIRLEY BROOKS.

With Illustrations by JOHN TENNIEL, is continued weekly in "Once a Week."

. Published in Weekly Numbers, price 3d.; Monthly Parts, price 1s.; and Half-yearly Volumes, price 7s. 6d.

BRADBURY AND EVANS, 11, BOUVERIE STREET, FLEET STREET, E.C.

NOTICE.

EVAN HARRINGTON: The New Novel.

By GEORGE MEREDITH.

In Three Vols. Post 8vo, will be published next week.

BRADBURY AND EVANS, 11, BOUVERIE STREET, FLEET STREET, E.C.

This day, price 2s. 6d., Part XXIV., Completing Vol. VI., of

THE ENGLISH CYCLOPÆDIA OF ARTS AND SCIENCES.

(Being the Fourth Division of the "English Cyclopædia.")

Conducted by CHARLES KNIGHT.

. Vols. I. to VI. are completed, price 12s. each; Vols. VII. and VIII., completing the entire Cyclopædia, in 1861.

BRADBURY AND EVANS, 11, BOUVERIE STREET, FLEET STREET, E.C.

A PRESENT FOR ALL SEASONS.

PUNCH'S TWENTY ALMANACKS, From the Commencement in 1842 to the Present Time, 1860.

Now complete in One Vol., cloth gilt, price 5s. 6d.

"It was a happy notion to reproduce a volume of these Almanacks for the last twenty years, in which we can trace their manifest improvement up to Christmas, 1860."—*Times*, December, 1860.

PUNCH OFFICE, 85, FLEET STREET.

In Square 16mo, price 7s., gilt edges,

JAPANESE FRAGMENTS.

By Captain SHERARD OSBORN, R.N.

"We look upon this as a genuine little book, which is quite a relief to the eye among the reproduction of newish originals which abound at this season, and which give such a dreary aspect to the drawing-rooms of devoted purchasers."—*Times*, December 24th, 1860.

BRADBURY AND EVANS, 11, BOUVERIE STREET, FLEET STREET, E.C.

Now published, an Uncommon Book,

THE WILL OF GOD TO THE INVALID as REVEALED in the Scriptures, God's Way of Preserving Health and Restoring it when Lost. Sent post free for 15 stamps.

MR. W. OWENS, 10, Regent's-park-road.

Now Ready, Crown 8vo, cloth, 5s. Illustrated with 100 Engravings by
F. W. Fairholt, F.S.A.

A WALK FROM LONDON TO FULHAM. By the late T. C. CROKER, F.S.A., M.L.A., revised and edited by his Son, T. F. DILLON CROKER, F.S.A.

This volume includes notices of 250 noteworthy objects and places, and references to upwards of 300 celebrated persons of the past and present.

LONDON: WILLIAM TEGG, PANERAS-LANE, QUEEN-STREET, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.

Illustrated with 25 Engravings, Crown 8vo, antique cloth, 4s.

QUARLES' (F.) EMBLEMS, DIVINE AND MORAL, with a Sketch of the Life and Times of the Author.

Also, uniform with the above,

QUARLES' (F.) SCHOOL OF THE HEART, AND HEROGLYPHICS OF THE LIFE OF MAN. 64 Woodcuts, 3s. 6d.

The Two bound in One Volume, morocco extra, 12s.

The Engravings are in keeping with the character of the works, and the period in which Quarles wrote them, as the publisher considers that a work written in 1630 should have its quaint appearance preserved both in type and illustration.

The present editions of these books are printed on tinted paper, manufactured by Messrs. John Dickinson and Co.

LONDON: WILLIAM TEGG, PANERAS-LANE, QUEEN-STREET, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.

Now ready, One Vol. Post 8vo, cloth, price 10s. 6d.

WAYS AND WORDS OF MEN OF LETTERS.

By the Rev. JAMES PYCROFT, B.A.

Author of "Twenty Years in the Church;" "Elkerton Rectory," &c.

L. BOOTH, 307, REGENT STREET, W.

Now ready at all the Libraries, One Vol. Post 8vo, cloth, price 10s. 6d.

"CHANGE;"

Or, Some Passages in the Life of Basil Rutherford.

By EMILY CUYLER.

L. BOOTH, 307, REGENT STREET, W.

BENTLEY'S MISCELLANY.

The JANUARY NUMBER is now ready, containing—

THE CONSTABLE OF THE TOWER: AN HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

By WILLIAM HARRISON AINSWORTH.

ILLUSTRATED BY JOHN GILBERT.

Prologue.—THE WILL OF HENRY THE EIGHTH.

- I. How the Right High and Renowned King Henry the Eighth waxed grievously Sick, and was like to Die.
- II. Of the Snare laid by her Enemies for Queen Catherine Parr; and how she fell into it.
- III. Of the Means of Avoiding the Peril proposed by Sir Thomas Seymour to the Queen.
- IV. How the Designs of Wriothesley and Gardiner were Foiled by the Queen's Wit.
- V. Of the Interview between the Earl of Surrey and Sir Thomas Seymour in the Bowyer Tower.
- VI. How the King, finding his end approach, took a last leave of the Princesses Mary and Elizabeth, and of the Prince Edward; and of the Counsel he gave them.

With an Illustration by JOHN GILBERT,

"Sir Thomas Seymour vowing Fidelity to Prince Edward."

LONDON: RICHARD BENTLEY, NEW BURLINGTON STREET.

LIST OF THE PRINCIPAL

WORKS OF THE PRESENT SEASON

IN CIRCULATION AT

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY.

Dixon's Life of Lord Bacon.
Marryat's Residence in Juliet.
Paul the Pope and Paul the Friar.
Over the Straits, by Mrs. Edith.
Thorburn's British Artists.
Molloy's History of the Netherlands.
Hind's Exploring Expedition in Canada.
Archbishops of Canterbury, by Dr. Hook.
Switzerland in 1860, by Miss Bremer.
Dickens's Uncommercial Traveller.
Kingsley's Inaugural Lecture.
The House on the Moor.—Lavinia.
Studies from Life, by Miss Mulock.
Dowse's Remains of Malpas.
Turner's Residence in Polynesia.
Emerson's Conduct of Life.
Life of Dr. George Wilson.
Hopes and Fears, by Miss Yonge.
Hartwig's Sea and its Living Wonders.
Wit and Wisdom of Sydney Smith.
The Worlebank Diary, by Holmes Lee.
Boner's Chamotte Hunting. A New Edition.
England's Yeomen, by M. A. Charlesworth.
Kobbe's Travels in Canada.
Blunt's Essays from the Quarterly.
Texts for Talkers, by Frank Fowler.
Atkinson's Travels in Apoor.
Over the Alps, by Mrs. Chantler.
Lord Elgin's Mission to Japan.
Ceylon, by Sir J. E. Tennent.
Bonaparte's Naturalist in Australasia.
The Semi-Attached Couple.
Mademoiselle Mori. A New Edition.
My Life, by an Old Maid.
The Lebanon, by David Urquhart.
Valentine Duval.—Hope Evermore.
White's History of England.
Thrupp's Introduction to the Psalms.
Faithful for Ever.—St. Stephen's.
Recollections of Garibaldi.
Twelve O'clock.—Edouard.
Forster's Great Remonstrance, 1641.
Sack's Philosophy of Progress.
McClintock's Voyage of "The Fox."
Wynter's Curiosities of Civilization.
Billicot's Lectures on the Life of Christ.
The Valley of a Hundred Fires.
Life in Turkey, by Walter Thornbury.
Anderson's Stories from Jutland.
English Ladies in the 17th Century.
Ballyshinder, an Irish Story.
Caruana's Recollections of the Druses.
Hollingshead's Old Journeys in London.
A Summer Sojourn in the Himalayas.
Memoir and Remains of W. C. Roscoe.
Transformation, by N. Hawthorne.
Kraep's Travels in Eastern Africa.
Burton's Travels in Central Africa.
Wharton's Wits and Beaux of Society.

Forbes's Travels in Iceland.
Hewsey's Bampton Lectures (on Sunday).
Memorials of Admiral Gambier.
Reminiscences by a German Master.
Castle Richmond, by Anthony Trollope.
The Woman in White, by Wilkie Collins.
Memorials of Thomas Hood.
Leslie's Autobiographical Recollections.
Addresses by the Bishop of Oxford.
Right at Last, by Mrs. Gaskell.
Bunsen's Church Life in Australia.
Forster's Arrest of the Five Members.
Jefferson's Book about Doctors.
Leslie's Reminiscences of Harrow Wood.
Art and Craftsmen.—Sensale.
The Eagles' Nest, by Alfred Willis.
A Lady in her Own Right.
Quintus's Journey in the Back Country.
Filippo Strozzi, by T. A. Trollope.
Life of Henry IV., by M. W. Freeman.
Davis's Reminiscences in Carthage.
The Near and Heavenly Horrors.
Oberon's Horn, by Henry Morley.
Bruin, by Captain Mayne Reid.
The Auckland Correspondence.
Alexander Carlyle's Autobiography.
The Queens of Society.
The Beggar.—Graymore.
Scripture Land, by G. S. Drew.
The Mill on the Floss.—High Places.
Self-Made Men, by W. Anderson.
Tales from the German of Tieck.
Life and Times of Antonio Palenaro.
Memorials of Harrow Wood.
The Manse of Mastland.
Life of Ary Scheffer, by Mrs. Grote.
Wilson's French Invasion of Russia.
McLeod's Travels in Eastern Africa.
Thornbury's Life in Spain.
The Rectory and the Manse.
The Eye Witness, by C. A. Collins.
Redemption Drawn with Nigh, by Dr. Cumming.
Simson's Stray Notes on Fishing.
Hervey's Rhetoric of Conversation.
Life and Letters of Schlegel-Schlegel.
Tyndall's Glaciers of the Alps.
Kohl's Travels round Lake Superior.
Vaughan on the Labyrinth.
Langley's Wild Sports in the Indies.
A Life for a Life.—Our Year.
The Horse and his Rider, by Sir P. R. Head.
Legends from Fairy Land, by H. L. L. L.
Antonina, by Wilkie Collins. New Edition.
True Manhood, by W. Lander.
Gouger's Imprisonment in Barmah.
Forster's Biographical Essays. New Edition.
Wilson's Life of George Fox.
Bitchie's Modern Statesmen.
Hunting Grounds of the Old World.

The best Works of the leading Publishers are added in large numbers on the day of publication.

SINGLE SUBSCRIPTION, ONE GUINEA PER ANNUM.

FIRST-CLASS COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTION, FIFTEEN VOLUMES AT ONE TIME, FIVE GUINEAS PER ANNUM.

Of the best and newest works: exchangeable (in sets) at pleasure.

CHARLES EDWARD MUDIE,

NEW OXFORD-STREET, LONDON; CROSS-STREET, MANCHESTER; AND NEW-STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE.

THE JANUARY NUMBER IS NOW READY,
PRICE ONE SHILLING.

RAVENSHOE: A NEW STORY by HENRY KINGSLEY, Author of "Geoffrey Hamlyn," is commenced in this Number; also, the Continuation of TOM BROWN AT OXFORD, by the AUTHOR of "Tom Brown's School Days," is continued Monthly;

With Contributions from the Hon. Mrs. NORTON,

The AUTHOR of "JOHN HALIFAX," THE EDITOR, &c. &c.

CONTENTS.

- I. Ravenshoe. By Henry Kingsley, Author of "Geoffrey Hamlyn." Chaps. I.—III.
- II. Books of Gossip: Sheridan and his Biographers. A Letter to the Publisher. By the Hon. Mrs. Norton.
- III. Diamonds. By William Pole, F.G.S.
- IV. A Few Words about Sorrow. By the Author of "John Halifax, Gentleman."
- V. Tom Brown at Oxford. By the Author of "Tom Brown's School Days." Chaps. XXXV.—XXXVII.
- VI. Gaelic and Norse: Popular Tales. An Apology for the Celt. By the Editor.
- VII. Cathair Fharghus (Fergus's Seat).
- VIII. A Middle-Watch Confession. By Robert Paton.
- IX. Venetia and the Peace of Europe. By R. MacDonnell.
- X. The Herald Star: a Christmas Poem. By the Hon. Mrs. Norton.
- XI. The Chinese Capital, Peking.

NOW READY, OR IN PREPARATION.

VACATION TOURISTS in 1860. Edited by FRANCIS GALTON, Author of "The Art of Travel." Comprising Accounts by Members of the University of Cambridge and others, of Tours in Italy, Iceland, the Alps, Norway, &c. &c. [*In preparation.*]

THE LIMITS OF EXACT SCIENCE AS APPLIED TO HISTORY: an Inaugural Lecture delivered before the University of Cambridge. By CHAS. KINGSLEY, M.A., Professor of Modern History in the University of Cambridge, Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen, and Rector of Eversley. Crown 8vo, 2s. [*This day.*]

LIFE OF GEORGE WILSON, M.D., F.R.S.E., late Regius Professor of Technology in the University of Edinburgh. By his SISTER. 8vo, with Portrait, 14s. [*This day.*]

This day is published, Crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s. 6d.

LIFE ON THE EARTH: its Origin and Succession. By JOHN PHILLIPS, M.A., F.R.S., F.G.S., Professor of Geology in the University of Oxford. With Illustrations. [*Now ready.*]

NEW ILLUSTRATED WORK FOR THE SEASON.

This day, Fcap. 4to, elegantly printed and bound, 15s.

THE ORE SEEKER: a Tale of the Hartz Mountain. With elaborate Illustrations, beautifully printed on toned paper, and bound in elegant cloth. [*Now ready.*]

RAYS OF SUNLIGHT FOR DARK DAYS: a Book of Selections for the Suffering. With a Preface by C. J. VAUGHAN, D.D. Royal 16mo, handsomely printed and bound, 4s. 6d.

LECTURES ON THE APOCALYPSE; or, Book of the Revelation of St. John the Divine. By the Rev. F. D. MAURICE, M.A. Crown 8vo. [*Nearly ready.*]

This day is published, Oblong Imperial, half-bound, 7s. 6d.

THE VOLUNTEERS' SCRAP BOOK. By the AUTHOR of "THE CAMBRIDGE SCRAP BOOK." [*Now ready.*]

PICTURES OF OLD ENGLAND. By Dr. REINHOLD PAULI. Translated from the Original by ECOTTE. [*In preparation.*]

LIFE OF EDWARD FORBES, the NATURALIST. By GEORGE WILSON, M.D., late Professor of Technology in the University of Edinburgh, and ARCHIBALD GEIKIE, F.G.S., of the Geological Survey. [*In the press.*]

DR. VAUGHAN ON THE LITURGY.—NEW EDITION.

Crown 8vo, cloth, price 4s. 6d.

REVISION OF THE LITURGY: Five Discourses. 1. Absolution.—2. Regeneration.—3. Athanasian Creed.—4. Burial Service.—5. Holy Orders. With an Introduction. By CHARLES JOHN VAUGHAN, D.D., Vicar of Doncaster, and Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen. Second Edition.

By the same Author,

1. EPIPHANY, LENT, AND EASTER. A Series of Expository Sermons. Crown 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.
2. SECOND EDITION OF MEMORIALS OF HARROW SUNDAYS. Crown 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.
3. ST. PAUL'S EPISTLE TO THE ROMANS. With English Notes. 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.
4. THIRD EDITION OF NOTES ON CONFIRMATION. With Suitable Prayers. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d.

MACMILLAN AND CO., CAMBRIDGE;
AND 23, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN, LONDON, W.C.

SMITH, ELDER, AND CO.'S
NEW PUBLICATIONS.

NEW NOVEL BY MR. THACKERAY.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE, No. 13 (for JANUARY, 1861), is now ready, and contains the commencement of Mr. THACKERAY'S NEW NOVEL, entitled "THE ADVENTURES OF PHILIP ON HIS WAY THROUGH THE WORLD, SHOWING WHO ROBBED HIM, WHO HELPED HIM, AND WHO PASSED HIM BY."

SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 65, Cornhill.

Medium 8vo, with Twelve Illustrations and Forty-seven Vignettes and Diagrams, price 7s. 6d. cloth,

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE, Vol. II. Comprising the Numbers from July to December, 1860.

SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 65, Cornhill.

Medium 8vo, with Twelve Illustrations, Forty Vignettes and Diagrams, and a Chart, price 7s. 6d. cloth,

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE, Vol. I. Comprising the Numbers from January to June, 1860.

SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 65, Cornhill.

LEIGH HUNT.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF LEIGH HUNT. Revised by HIMSELF, with further revision and Introduction by his ELDEST SON. New Edition. Fcap. 8vo, price 2s. 6d. [*Now ready.*]

SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 65, Cornhill.

THE TRAGEDY OF LIFE: being Records of Remarkable Phases of Lunacy, kept by a Physician. Two Vols. Post 8vo, price 21s. cloth. [*Nearly ready.*]

SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 65, Cornhill.

MR. HAWTHORNE.

TRANSFORMATION; or, The Romance of Monte Beni. By NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE, Author of "The Scarlet Letter," &c. &c. New Edition. Fcap. 8vo, price 2s. 6d. cloth. [*Just ready.*]

SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 65, Cornhill.

R. W. EMERSON.

THE CONDUCT OF LIFE. By RALPH WALDO EMERSON, Author of "Essays," "Representative Men," &c. &c. Library Edition. Post 8vo, price 6s. cloth.

Also, a Cheaper Edition, Post 8vo, Price 1s. cloth.

SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 65, Cornhill.

REV. G. S. DREW, M.A.

SCRIPTURE LANDS IN CONNEXION WITH THEIR HISTORY; with an Appendix and Extracts from a Journal kept during an Eastern Tour in 1856-57. By the Rev. G. S. DREW, M.A., Author of "The Revealed Economy of Heaven and Earth," "Scripture Studies," &c. Post 8vo, with Map, price 10s. 6d. cloth.

SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 65, Cornhill.

REV. J. FOULKES JONES.

EGYPT IN ITS BIBLICAL RELATIONS AND MORAL ASPECT. By J. FOULKES JONES, B.A. Post 8vo, price 7s. 6d. cloth.

SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 65, Cornhill.

MR. J. R. WISE.

SHAKSPERE; HIS BIRTHPLACE AND ITS NEIGHBOURHOOD. By J. R. WISE. With Twenty-five Illustrations by W. J. Linton. Crown 8vo, Printed on Toned Paper, and handsomely bound in ornamental cloth, gilt edges, price 7s. 6d.

SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 65, Cornhill.

HOLME LEE.

LEGENDS FROM FAIRY LAND; with the History of Prince Glee and Princess Trill; the Condign Punishment of Aunt Spite; the Adventures of the Great Tuffongho; and the Story of the Black Cap in the Giant's Well. By HOLME LEE, Author of "The Wattlebank Diary," "Kathie Brande," &c. Fcap. 8vo, with Eight Illustrations by Sanderson, price 3s. 6d. cloth.

SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 65, Cornhill.

THE AUTHOR OF "DR. ANTONIO."

LAVINIA. By the Author of "Doctor Antonio" and "Lorenzo Benoni." Three Vols. Post 8vo.

SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 65, Cornhill.

THORNBURY'S (WALTER) TURKISH LIFE and CHARACTER. Two Vols. Post 8vo, with Eight Illustrations, price 21s. cloth.

SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 65, Cornhill.

HAZLITT'S (W. CAREW) HISTORY OF THE VENETIAN REPUBLIC; her Rise, her Greatness, and her Civilization. Complete in Four Vols, with Illustrations and Maps, price £2 10s. cloth.

SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 65, Cornhill.

BOOKS FOR PRESENTS.

ILLUSTRATED WORKS BY MR. & MRS. S. C. HALL.

This day, in Small 4to, price 21s. cloth and gold,

**THE BOOK OF SOUTH WALES,
THE WYE, AND THE COAST.**

WITH NUMEROUS ILLUSTRATIONS.

Handsomely Printed.

**THE BOOK OF THE THAMES,
FROM ITS RISE TO ITS FALL.**

WITH NUMEROUS ILLUSTRATIONS.

IN THREE BINDINGS:

Cloth 18s. | Superbly gilt 21s. | Morocco 26s.

PILGRIMAGES TO ENGLISH SHRINES.

With Notes and Illustrations by F. W. FAIRHOLT, F.S.A.

Cheaper Edition, in One Vol., price 12s. bound in cloth; in morocco, 21s.

THE OLD FOREST RANGER;

Or, Wild Sports of India, on the Neilgherry Hills, in the Jungle, and on the Plains. By Major WALTER CAMPBELL, of Skipness. New Edition, with Illustrations on Steel. Post 8vo, cloth gilt, price 8s.

TALES AND POEMS BY MR. TUPPER.

THREE HUNDRED SONNETS.

In a handsome Volume, cloth, gilt edges, price 7s. 6d.

"There is an elaborate sumptuousness about it that is quite imposing."—*Saturday Review*.

"These Sonnets will increase his reputation, for they are decidedly the best things we ever saw of his."—*Globe*.

"A work which, for its moral purpose and its handsome form, is well calculated to grace any library in the kingdom."—*Observer*.

"There is a great deal in the present volume which will appeal to English feelings."—*Illustrated News of the World*.

THE CROCK OF GOLD,

And other Tales. With Illustrations by John Leech. Cheap Edition, in One Vol., price 2s. 6d. boards; 3s. 6d. cloth.

BALLADS FOR THE TIMES,

And other Poems. Third Edition, with Vignette. Fcap. cloth, 7s. 6d.

LYRICS.

Second Edition. Fcap. cloth, 3s. 6d.

WORKS BY THE AUTHOR OF "MARY POWELL."

FAMILY PICTURES.

Post 8vo, price 7s. 6d. cloth.

TWILIGHT IN AN UNINHABITED HOUSE.
OF A FINE OLD ENGLISH MERCHANT.
FATHER AND SON.
A GENTLEMAN OF THE OLD SCHOOL.
A GHOST STORY.
CHARLES LAMB.
SIR FRANCIS BAKING.
ON LEAVING AN OLD FAMILY HOUSE.
LONE HEATHS AND HIGHWAYMEN.

ON THE SACRED AFFECTIONS.
A SCRAP OF AUTOBIOGRAPHY.
THE EMPEROR ALEXANDER.
THE EVELYNS OF WOTTON.
FABIAN'S DILEMMA.
CHARMONT AND THE PRINCESS CHARLOTTE.
THE FATHER OF A FAMILY.

THE DAY OF SMALL THINGS.

Post 8vo, cloth, price 7s. 6d.

POPLAR HOUSE ACADEMY.

New and Cheaper Edition, Post 8vo, price 7s. 6d. cloth gilt.

OLDEN TALES BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

DEBORAH'S DIARY. With Illustrations. Cheap Edition, price 2s.

HOUSEHOLD OF SIR THOMAS MORE. Price 2s. 6d.

THE COLLOQUES OF EDWARD OSBORNE. Price 2s. 6d.

THE OLD CHELSEA BUN HOUSE. Uniform.

FATHER AND DAUGHTER.

A Portraiture from the Life. By FREDRIKA BREMER. Post 8vo, 7s. 6d. cloth gilt.

THE FOSTER BROTHERS:

Being the History of the School and College Life of Two Young Men. Post 8vo, price 10s. cloth gilt.

THE VERNEYS;

Or, Chaos Dispelled. A Tale of Genius and Religion. By Miss C. M. SMITH. Post 8vo, cloth gilt, price 7s. 6d.

**THE BATEMAN HOUSEHOLD, AND WHAT
BECAME OF THEM.** Post 8vo, price 5s. cloth.

ILLUSTRATED WORKS BY W. H. BARTLETT.

NEW EDITIONS AT REDUCED PRICES.

All in Super-royal 8vo, price 10s. 6d. each, cloth gilt;
or 21s. each in morocco.

FOOTSTEPS OF OUR LORD AND HIS APOSTLES
in SYRIA, GREECE, and ITALY. A Succession of Visits to the Scenes of New Testament Narrative. With Twenty-three Steel Engravings, and several Woodcuts.

FORTY DAYS IN THE DESERT,

On the Track of the Israelites; or, A Journey from Cairo by Wady Feiran to Mount Sinai and Petra. With Twenty-seven Engravings on Steel, a Map, and numerous Woodcuts.

GLEANINGS ON THE OVERLAND ROUTE.

Twenty-eight Steel Plates and Maps, and Twenty-three Woodcuts.

JERUSALEM REVISITED.

With Twenty-two Steel Engravings and Woodcuts.

THE NILE BOAT;

Or, Glimpses of the Land of Egypt. Thirty-five Steel Engravings, Maps, and numerous Woodcuts.

PICTURES FROM SICILY.

With Twenty-three Engravings on Steel, and several Woodcuts.

THE PILGRIM FATHERS;

Or, the Founders of New England in the Reign of James I. With Twenty-eight Illustrations on Steel, and numerous Woodcuts.

WALKS ABOUT JERUSALEM AND ITS ENVIRONS. Twenty-four Engravings on Steel, Two Maps, and many superior Woodcuts.

ILLUSTRATED WORKS FOR THE YOUNG.

A BOY'S ADVENTURES IN THE WILDS OF

AUSTRALIA. By WILLIAM HOWITT. With Designs by Harvey. Cheap Edition, 2s. boards; fine paper, 4s. cloth gilt.

"All the boys in England, whether 'old boys' or young ones, will rejoice in this fascinating book, full of anecdote and wild adventure."—*Athenaeum*.

"A capital book, full of humour, adventure, excitement, and those incidents of peril and pleasure which seem indigenous to Australia."—*Church and State Gazette*.

NAOMI; or, The Last Days of Jerusalem.

By Mrs. J. B. WEBB. New Edition, with Designs by Gilbert, and View and Plan of Jerusalem. Fcap. 8vo, 7s. 6d., cloth lettered.

"It is in truth an admirable little volume, and well worthy of a yet more extensive patronage than it has already received."—*Maidstone Journal*.

"One of the most interesting works we have read for some time. We are not surprised at the popularity it has attained—it deserves it; and we cordially wish it further success."—*Metropolitan*.

"The plot is easy, natural, and well sustained. The narrative gracefully written. . . . Seldom have we read a tale better adapted for its purpose."—*Monthly Review*.

SELECT POETRY FOR CHILDREN.

With brief Explanatory Notes, arranged for the Use of Schools and Families. By JOSEPH PAYNE. Tenth Edition, corrected and enlarged, 18mo, 2s. 6d. cloth; or 3s. scarlet, gilt edges.

"A very nice little volume, containing a charming collection of poetry."—*Spectator*. "It is really a treat to see anything so simply good as the little volume before us."—*Metropolitan Magazine*.

"Pieces that are at once sprightly and instructive, pathetic and devout."—*Congregational Magazine*.

WINTER EVENINGS;

Or, Tales of Travellers. By MARIA HACK. New and Cheaper Edition, with Illustrations by Gilbert. Fcap., 3s. 6d. cloth.

THE MILL IN THE VALLEY.

A Tale of German Rural Life. By the Author of "An English Girl's Account of a Moravian Settlement in the Black Forest." Fcap., with Frontispiece, 5s. cloth.

CANADIAN CRUSOES.

A Tale of the Rice Lake Plains. By Mrs. TRAILL. New and Cheaper Edition, Edited by AGNES STRICKLAND. Illustrated by Harvey. Fcap., 6s. cloth, gilt edges.

"A very delightful book for young readers. The interest is deep and well sustained. Mr. Harvey has contributed some excellent woodcuts, and the book is altogether a pretty and interesting one."—*Guardian*.

"The book is exceedingly well calculated for children, to whom its interesting contents, its handsome appearance, and beautiful illustrations, will render it an acceptable present."—*Tail's Magazine*.

NURSERY RHYMES.

An Illustrated Edition, in large type, with Sixteen Cuts by Gilbert. 16mo, 2s. 6d. cloth, gilt edges. New and Improved Edition, with Frontispiece, 18mo, 1s. 6d. cloth gilt.

"These verses for children have never been surpassed for the happy union of fancy and precept, the simplicity and intelligibility of the ideas and words, and the fluency and conciseness of the rhymes."—*Spectator*.

ORIGINAL POEMS FOR INFANT MINDS.

By the same Authors. New and Improved Edition, with Frontispiece, Two Vols. 18mo, 1s. 6d. each, cloth gilt.

THE BOY AND THE BIRDS.

By EMILY TAYLOR. With Sixteen fine Woodcuts, from Landseer's Designs. 16mo, gilt edges, 2s. 6d.

"A delightful book for children. The birds tell of their habits to a little inquiring boy, who goes peeping into their nests and watching their doings, and a very pleasant way they have of talking, sure to engage the young reader's attention. The designs are pretty, and nicely cut on wood."—*Spectator*.

ARTHUR HALL, VIRTUE, AND CO., 25, PATERNOSTER ROW.

CHAPPELL & CO.'S NEW MUSICAL MAGAZINE.

CHAPPELL'S MUSICAL MAGAZINE OF VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC, IN SHILLING PARTS,

Beautifully printed on superior paper, stitched in an Illustrated Cover, each Number containing from Forty to Fifty Pages of Music of the highest character in its several departments.

EDITED BY DR. RIMBAULT.

The most important features of Chappell's Musical Magazine are:—

- 1st. The publication of Standard Vocal and Pianoforte Music under the Editorship of the most eminent Professors of the day: for instance, BEETHOVEN'S SONATAS, edited by CHARLES HALLÉ; HANDEL'S SONGS, by G. A. MACFARREN; MOZART'S SONGS, by Dr. S. S. WESLEY, &c. &c.
- 2nd. The introduction of Popular Songs by BALFE, WALLACE, JOHN BARNET, the Hon. Mrs. NORTON, GEORGE LINLEY, GEORGE BARKER, GLOVER, &c. (the sole property of the Publishers), and of Standard Songs by MOZART, BEETHOVEN, MENDELSSOHN, SCHUBERT, &c., with the original German or Italian words, in addition to an English translation and Pianoforte Accompaniments.
- 3rd. The insertion of Pianoforte Music by the most popular writers of the day, including some of the best copyright pieces of BRIDGET RICHARDS and WALLACE; also the works of ASCHER, GORIA, TALBOT, BURGMÜLLER, OSBORNE, and many other distinguished writers.
- 4th. The publication of the highly-popular Dance Music of CHARLES D'ALBERT (the exclusive property of Messrs. Chappell and Co.) acknowledged at all the Courts of Europe, and surpassing, in point of circulation, the works of any other composer.

Price One Shilling each. N.B. One Number by post for Twopence; Three Numbers for Fourpence.

CHAPPELL'S MUSICAL MAGAZINE.

No. 1. Price One Shilling.

Containing THIRTEEN SONGS by BALFE,
WITH PIANOFORTE ACCOMPANIMENT.

- | | |
|--------------------------------|----------------------------|
| 1. The sweet guitar. | 8. Sorrows of the heart. |
| 2. We'll meet again. | 9. I won't let the roses. |
| 3. I dreamt that I dwelt. | 10. Distant lands. |
| 4. Then you'll remember me. | 11. The Gondolier. |
| 5. In this old chair. | 12. When this enchantment. |
| 6. When all around. | 13. Go, Memory, go! |
| 7. Love smiles but to deceive. | |

CHAPPELL'S MUSICAL MAGAZINE.

No. 2. Price One Shilling.

TEN SONGS by the Hon. Mrs. NORTON.

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. The Fairy Bell. | 6. The Careless Word. |
| 2. The Officer's Funeral. | 7. None remember thee. |
| 3. Voice of music. | 8. I do not love thee. |
| 4. Oh! take me back to Switzerland. | 9. I have left my quiet home. |
| 5. The Emigrant Mother. | 10. Pray for those at Sea. |

CHAPPELL'S MUSICAL MAGAZINE.

No. 3. Price One Shilling.

TEN SONGS by WALLACE.

- | | |
|---|----------------------------------|
| 1. Lily Bells. (Song by Mello, Parepa.) | 6. Come! smile again. |
| 2. Sweet Evening Star. | 7. I mourn thee, but I love not. |
| 3. Pretty things young lovers say. | 8. 'Tis pleasant to be young. |
| 4. Old Friendship's Smile. | 9. Where shall we meet? |
| 5. Florence Vane. | 10. It is the happy summer time. |

CHAPPELL'S MUSICAL MAGAZINE.

No. 4. Price One Shilling.

TEN SONGS by MOZART, with Italian and English Words.

- | | |
|--------------------|---------------------------|
| 1. L'addio. | 6. S'altro che lagrime. |
| 2. Voi che sapete. | 7. Deh vieni, non tardar. |
| 3. Vedrai carino. | 8. Porgi amor. |
| 4. Batti, batti. | 9. Komm lieber mal. |
| 5. Deh vieni. | 10. I moderni cavalieri. |

CHAPPELL'S MUSICAL MAGAZINE.

No. 5. Price One Shilling.

TWELVE SACRED SONGS by J. BARNETT, G. BARKER,
GLOVER, &c.

- | | |
|----------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1. Thy Will be done. | 7. Not lost, but gone before. |
| 2. For evermore. | 8. He that gathereth in summer. |
| 3. Oh, distant stars! | 9. The Sabbath Morn. |
| 4. The Missionary's Grave. | 10. The Sabbath Eve. |
| 5. No More Sin. | 11. The Orphan's Prayer. |
| 6. The Angel's Voice. | 12. Eve's Lamentation. |

CHAPPELL'S MUSICAL MAGAZINE.

No. 6. Price One Shilling.

TWELVE SONGS by HANDEL.

EASY ACCOMPANIMENTS BY MACFARREN.

- | | |
|--------------------------------|------------------------------|
| 1. I know that my Redeemer. | 7. But thou didst not leave. |
| 2. Lord remember David. | 8. Return, O God. |
| 3. He shall feed his flock. | 9. Holy, holy. |
| 4. He was despised. | 10. Angels ever bright. |
| 5. Pious orgies. | 11. Comfort ye, my people. |
| 6. How beautiful are thy feet. | 12. Let the bright seraphim. |

CHAPPELL'S MUSICAL MAGAZINE.

No. 7. Price One Shilling.

TEN SETS OF QUADRILLES by D'ALBERT, &c.

- | | |
|---------------------------|---------------------------|
| 1. Edinburgh—D'Albert. | 6. Favorite—D'Albert. |
| 2. Grenada Ditto. | 7. Agnes Sorci—Léves. |
| 3. Paris Ditto. | 8. German Quadrille. |
| 4. Heidelberg Ditto. | 9. La Chevaleresque. |
| 5. Paris du Diable—Ditto. | 10. The Original Lancers. |

CHAPPELL'S MUSICAL MAGAZINE.

No. 8. Price One Shilling.

FORTY POLKAS by D'ALBERT, JULLIEN, KOENIG, &c.

Including D'Albert's Cossack, English, Coquette, French, Linnet, Helena, Isabella, and other favourites, with various popular ones by Strauss, Lanner, Labitzky, Jullien, Koenig, &c. &c.

CHAPPELL'S MUSICAL MAGAZINE.

No. 9. Price One Shilling.

FIFTY POPULAR WALTZES by D'ALBERT, &c.

Including D'Albert's Dewdrop, Belle Raine, Queen of the Ball, Star of the Night, Margarita, and other Popular Sets by Strauss, Lanner, Labitzky, Grunz, Etling, &c.

CHAPPELL'S MUSICAL MAGAZINE.

No. 10. Price One Shilling.

NINE PIANOFORTE PIECES by BRIDGET RICHARDS.

- | | |
|-----------------------|---|
| 1. The Fairy's Dream. | 6. La Priante Valse. |
| 2. Sybil. | 7. The First Violet (Mendelssohn). |
| 3. Pro Peccatis. | 8. O wert thou in the cauld blast? (Mendelssohn). |
| 4. Piccola. | 9. Greeting (Mendelssohn). |
| 5. The Vesper Hymn. | |

CHAPPELL'S MUSICAL MAGAZINE.

No. 11. Price One Shilling.

SIX PIANOFORTE PIECES by W. V. WALLACE.

- | | |
|-----------------|---------------------------------|
| 1. La Gondola. | 4. Au bord de la mer. |
| 2. Le Tyrol. | 5. Melodie Peruvienne. |
| 3. Ange si par. | 6. Fantasia on Lucrezia Borgia. |

CHAPPELL'S MUSICAL MAGAZINE.

No. 12. Price One Shilling.

BEETHOVEN'S SONATAS, Edited and Fingered by C. HALLÉ.

This number contains Nos. 1 and 2 of the Sonatas, dedicated to Haydn, complete.

CHAPPELL AND CO., 49 & 50, NEW BOND STREET.
SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, AND CO.

